



GHOST RIDER

MARVEL

GHOST RIDER



BY ED BRISSON

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MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS #6

artist: JUAN FRIGERI
color artist: ANDRES MOSSA
letterer: VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
cover art: ARTHUR ADAMS & FEDERICO BLEE
editor: CHRIS ROBINSON

ABSOLUTE CARNAGE: SYMBIOTE OF VENGEANCE

artist: JUAN FRIGERI
color artist: DONO SANCHEZ-ALMARA
letterer: VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
cover art: PHILIP TAN & JAY DAVID RAMOS
editor: CHRIS ROBINSON
consulting editor: DEVIN LEWIS
senior editor: JORDAN D. WHITE

GHOST RIDER #1-7

artists: AARON KUDER (#1-2, #4, #7)
JUAN FRIGERI (#3-6)
with CRAIG YEUNG (#2),
JOHN LUCAS (#2) &
LUCIANO VECCHIO (#2)
color artist: JASON KEITH (#1-7)
with DONO SANCHEZ-ALMARA (#6)
letterers: VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA (#1, #3-7) &
VC'S CLAYTON COWLES (#2)
cover art: AARON KUDER & DEAN WHITE (#1-4, #7)
AARON KUDER & FEDERICO BLEE (#5-6)
editor: CHRIS ROBINSON
senior editor: JORDAN D. WHITE

INCOMING #1 (pages 41-44)

artist: AARON KUDER
color artist: MICHAEL GARLAND
letterer: VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM
assistant editor: SHANNON ANDREWS BALLESTEROS
associate editor: ALANNA SMITH
editor: TOM BREVOORT

SPIRITS OF GHOST RIDER: MOTHER OF DEMONS

artist: ROLAND BOSCHI
color artist: DAN BROWN
letterer: VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
cover art: PHILIP TAN & JAY DAVID RAMOS
editor: CHRIS ROBINSON
senior editor: JORDAN D. WHITE

GHOST RIDER: KING IN BLACK

artist: JUAN FRIGERI
color artist: JASON KEITH
letterer: VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
cover art: WILL SLINEY & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR
assistant editor: SHANNON ANDREWS-BALLESTEROS
editor: JAKE THOMAS

GHOST RIDER 2099

artist: DAMIAN COUCEIRO
color artist: DONO SANCHEZ-ALMARA
letterer: VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
cover art: VALERIO GIANGIORDANO & FRANK
D'ARMATA
editor: CHRIS ROBINSON
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digital manager/production: Tim Smith 3
digital production: Meghan O'Leary
digital production: Kou Chen & Rachel Young



Marvel Comics Presents #6



BROOKLYN, NY.

HE'S
COMING.



THE **SIGNS**
ARE THERE.

THE SLIGHT CHANGE
IN AIR TEMPERATURE...
THE ECHOING **SILENCE**
AND **FAINTEST** WHIFF
OF SULFUR.

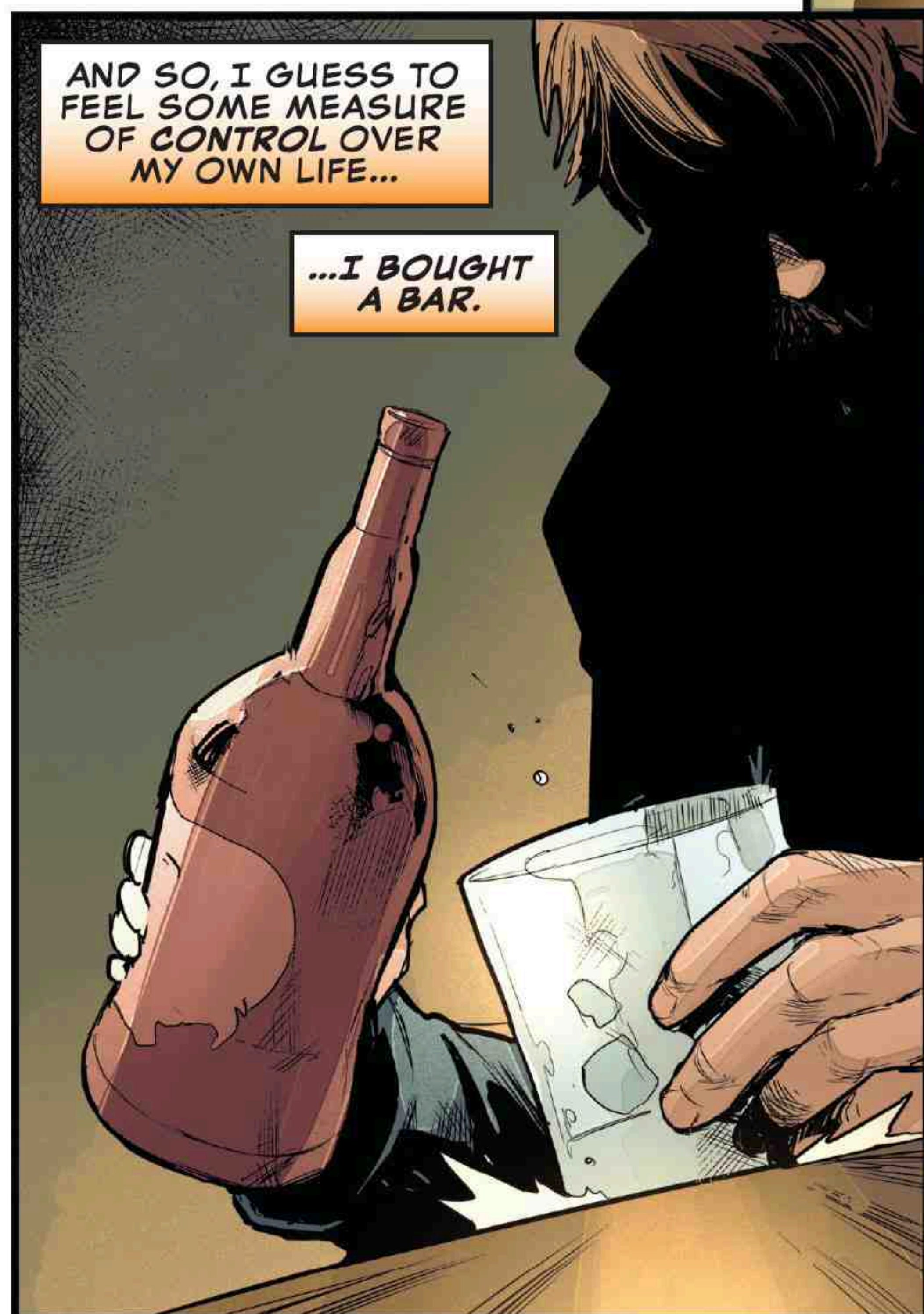
DANNY KETCH.
A.K.A. GHOST RIDER.
A.K.A. NEW OWNER OF
THE FADEAWAY PUB.



I'VE TOSSED
THE **DAMN** BIKE
IN THE HUDSON.

I'VE **SPIT** IN HIS FACE.
I'VE **BEGGED** HIM
TO LEAVE ME ALONE.
HELL, I EVEN HAD HIM
EXORCISED ONCE.

I'VE DIED **TWICE**, AND STILL
HE WON'T LET ME GO. HE
BROUGHT ME BACK FROM
THE **ABYSS** SO THAT HE
CAN CONTINUE TO USE ME.



AND SO, I GUESS TO
FEEL SOME MEASURE
OF **CONTROL** OVER
MY OWN LIFE...

...I **BOUGHT**
A **BAR**.

NOT MY **BRIGHTEST**
IDEA, BUT AT LEAST I
DON'T HAVE TO DRINK
ALONE ANYMORE.

MOST OF THE TIME
ANYWAY. NOT USUALLY
TOO MANY PATRONS
THIS EARLY ON A RAINY
SUNDAY MORNING.

I HAVE NO
ILLUSIONS THAT
I'LL FIND **ESCAPE**
AT THE **BOTTOM**
OF THE **GLASS**.



I DO IT
BECAUSE...

...WHEN HE
COMES...

NGGGGH...

...IT HELPS
TO NUMB
THE PAIN.

JUST A
LITTLE.

NMFFF...

GRAAAAAAH!

WE ARE
NEEDED.







SO MUCH MISERY.

I KNEW...KNEW THAT THERE WOULD BE AT A FUNERAL, BUT DID NOT EXPECT ALL THESE SECRETS...ALL THESE SWEET MORSELS BURIED DEEP INSIDE THEIR BRAINS JUST SCREAMING TO COME OUT.

DID YOU KNOW...

...THIS PRIEST HERE, FATHER O'HALLARAN...

...TWO OF HIS FLOCK CAME TO HIM FOR MARRIAGE COUNSELING...

...BUT HE AND THE WIFE, THEY DECIDED INSTEAD TO GIVE IN TO THEIR BASE IMPULSES. DO A LITTLE... COUNSELING OF THEIR OWN.

TWO SINS WITH ONE STONE.

I'M A TERRIBLE PERSON. I DESERVE TO BE PUNISHED.

WALLOW...



...I THOUGHT I'D KILLED YOU ALREADY.

NO...



AS LONG AS THERE IS GRIEF. AS LONG AS THERE IS MISERY FOR ME TO FEED ON, I WILL NEVER DIE.



SWOOSH

LET THEM GO, WALLOW.

I'M ONLY HERE TO FREE THEM FROM THEIR PAIN.



LIKE THIS ONE...

...HER MOTHER WAS DYING, AND SHE STOLE THE DRUGS MEANT TO EASE THE PAIN.

BECAME ADDICTED TO THEM. STOLE FROM HER CHILDREN TO CONTINUE HER HABIT.

PLEASE... PLEASE... I CAN'T GO ON ANYMORE. I'M DROWNING IN GUILT.



YOU CAN'T SAVE THEM ALL, GHOST RIDER.

WROOOOM



ONLY 18 AND ALREADY FILLED WITH SO MUCH REGRET.

WHICH SECRET SHOULD WE SHARE?

OH MY... A DRUNKEN HIT AND RUN?

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

AND SO YOU RAN. THAT POOR WOMAN AND HER CHILDREN. THEIR LIVES FOREVER CHANGED BECAUSE OF AN IMPULSIVE KID.



SWIFF

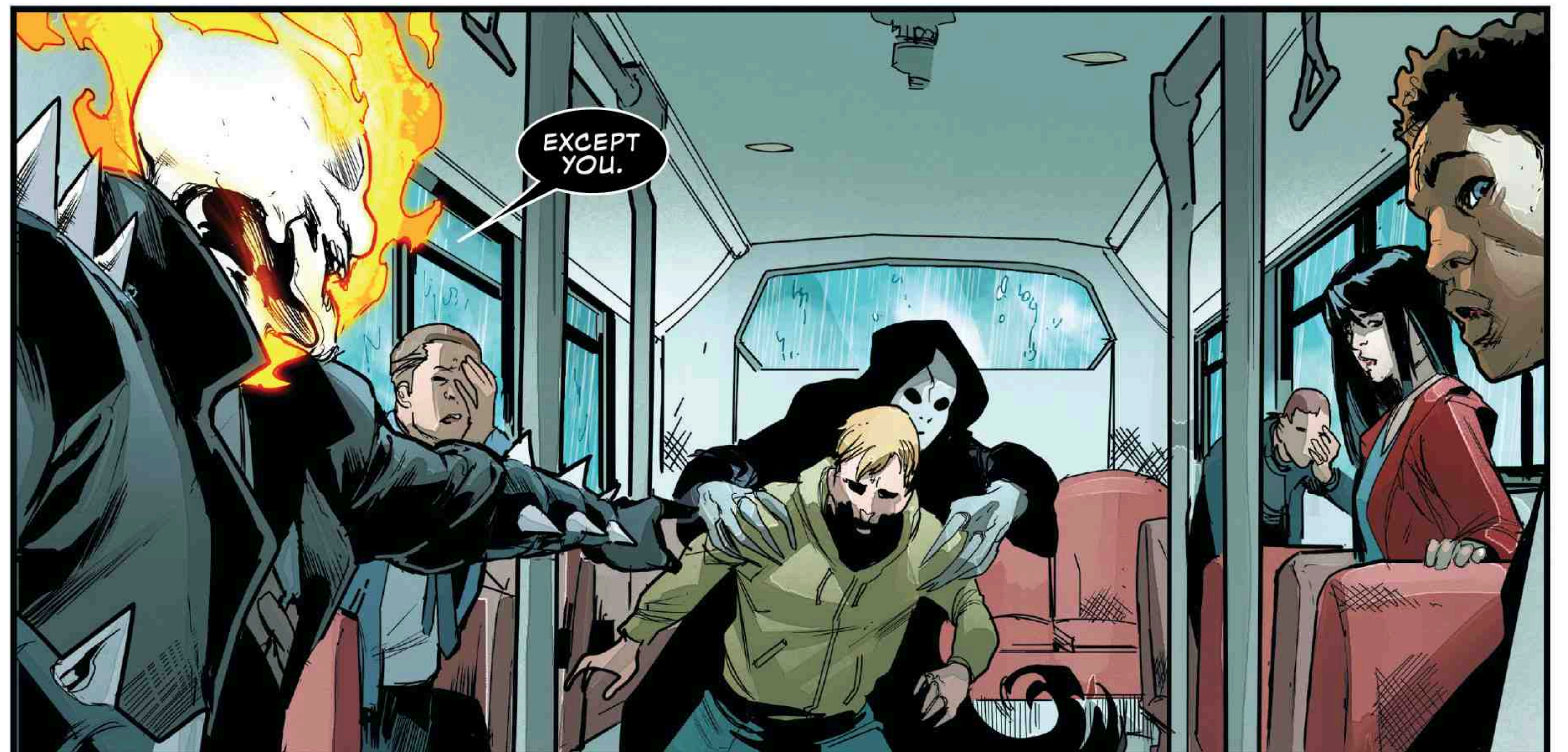
I'VE PUT YOU DOWN BEFORE, WALLOW.

SENT YOU STRAIGHT TO HELL WITH MY PENANCE STARE.

I'LL DO THE SAME AGAIN.



HOW? YOU CAN'T EVEN TOUCH ME!





YOU WANT MISERY?

YOU WANT SUFFERING?

BROTHER, THAT'S MY ENTIRE LIFE. I AIN'T GOT NOTHING BUT.



SO HERE...



...FEED.



IT'S SURPRISING HOW FEW ACCEPT THAT THEY ARE COMPLETELY LOST, DANIEL.

AND YOU... YOU ARE SO LOST...

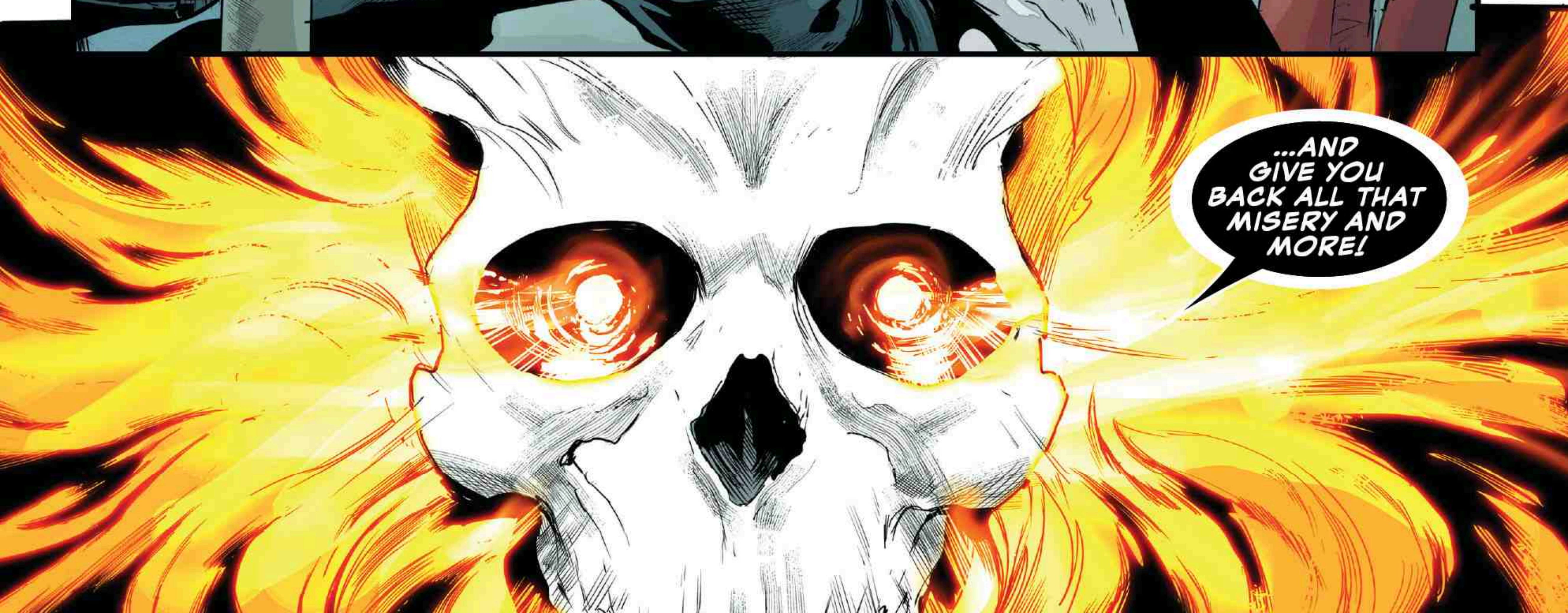
...SO MUCH MISERY...

...SO MUCH HATRED.

GIVE YOURSELF OVER, DANIEL.



LET GO OF IT ALL AND FINALLY BE AT PEACE.





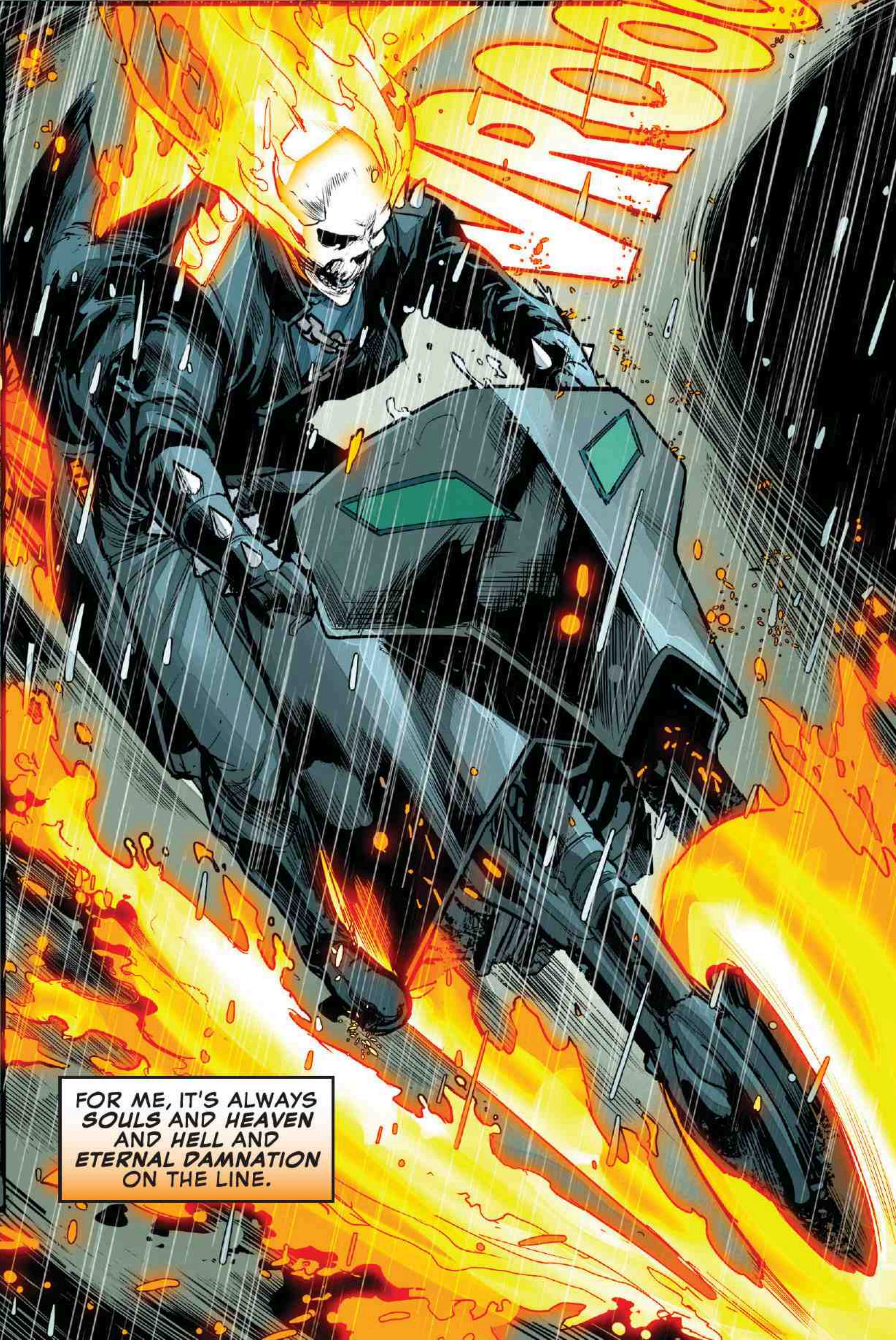
A GHOST
WHO FEEDS
ON MISERY.

DAMMIT.

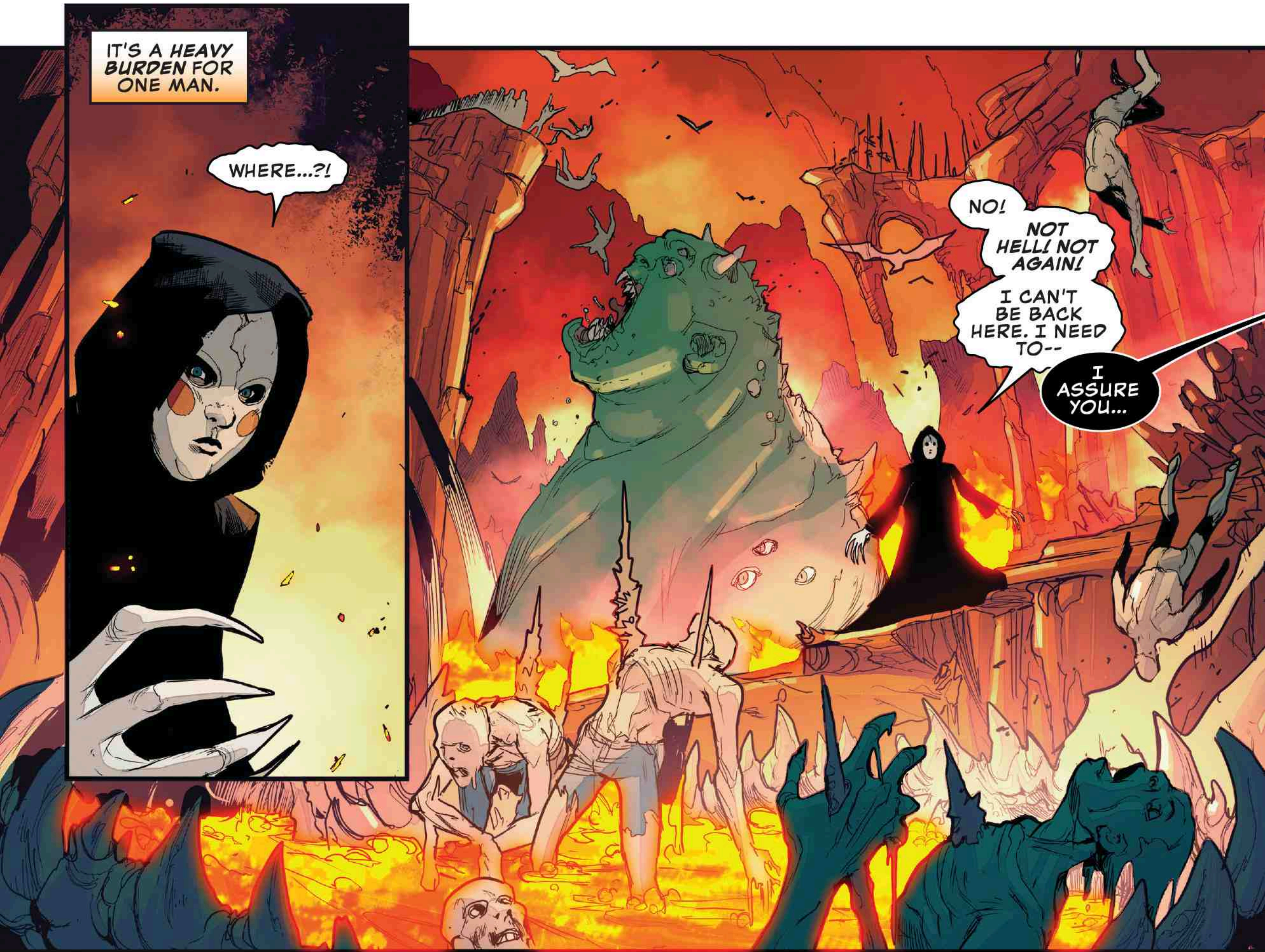


WHY CAN'T I JUST
FIGHT BAD GUYS
WHO ROB BANKS
OR STEAL PURSES?

SPIDER-MAN
HAS IT EASY.



FOR ME, IT'S ALWAYS
SOULS AND HEAVEN
AND HELL AND
ETERNAL DAMNATION
ON THE LINE.



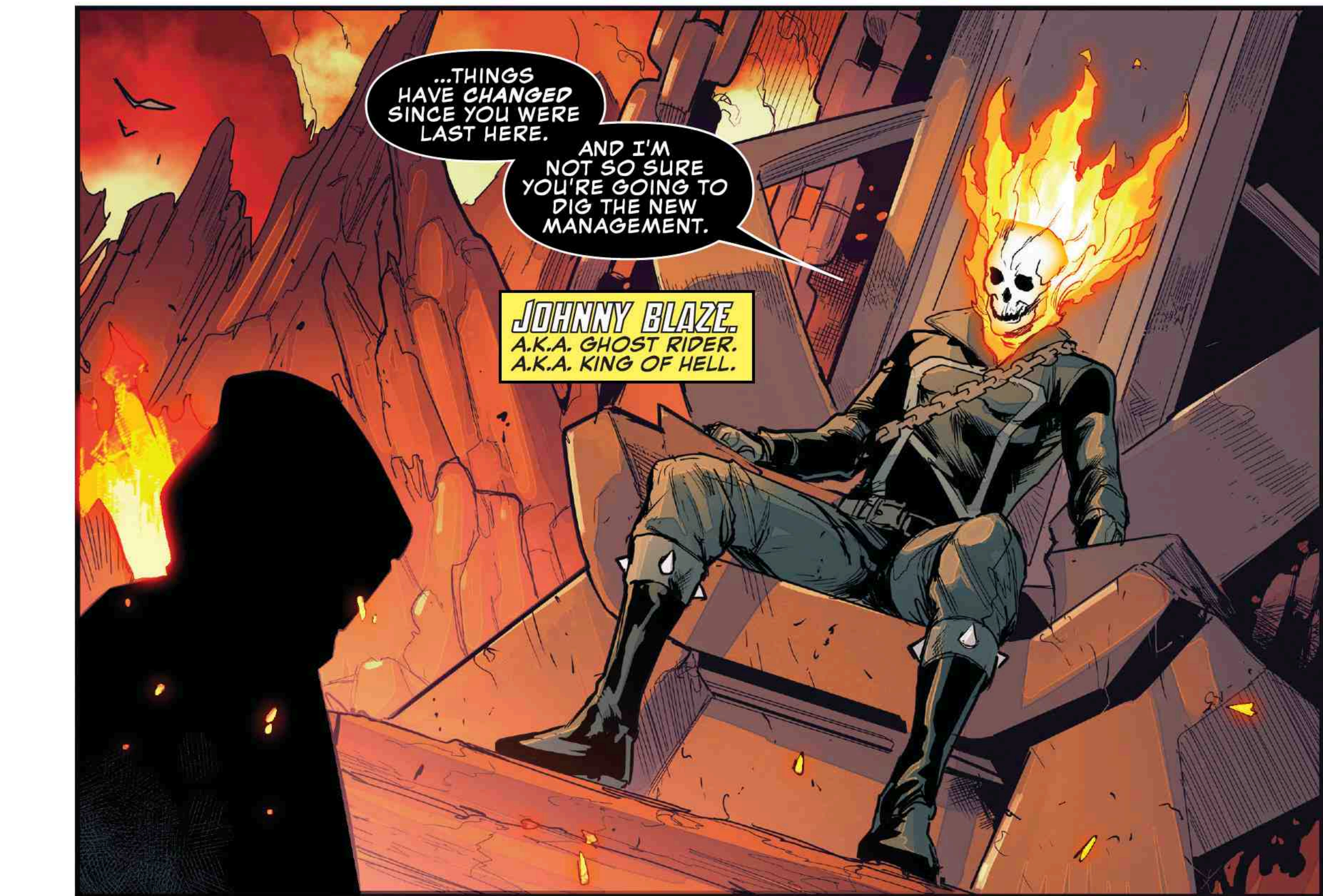
IT'S A HEAVY BURDEN FOR ONE MAN.

WHERE...?!

NO!
NOT HELL! NOT AGAIN!

I CAN'T BE BACK HERE. I NEED TO--

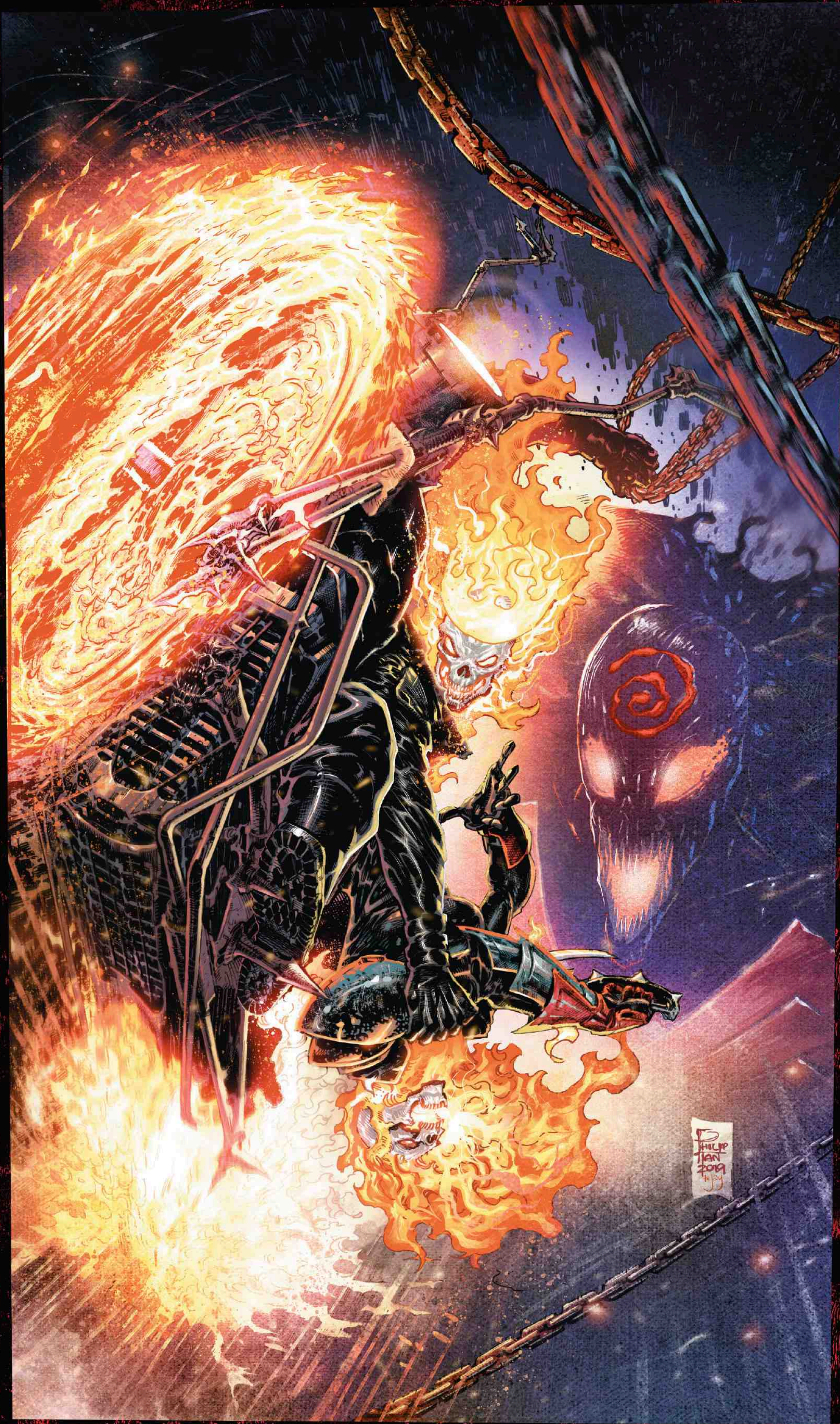
I ASSURE YOU...



...THINGS HAVE CHANGED SINCE YOU WERE LAST HERE.

AND I'M NOT SO SURE YOU'RE GOING TO DIG THE NEW MANAGEMENT.

JOHNNY BLAZE.
A.K.A. GHOST RIDER.
A.K.A. KING OF HELL.



D
JULIUS
JAN
2019
10/14

Absolute Carnage: Symbiote of Vengeance

ABSOLUTE CARNAGE

**SYMBIOTE
OF
VENGEANCE**

YEARS AGO, AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL PARASITE CALLED VENOM WAS BROUGHT TO EARTH. OVER TIME, IT BONDED WITH MANY HOSTS, LEAVING BEHIND A TINY PIECE OF ITS GENETIC MATERIAL CALLED A CODEX. WHOEVER UNIFIES THE CODICES WILL BE GRANTED A CONDUIT TO THE SYMBIOTE GOD KNULL—AND IMMENSE POWER!

NOW, THE BLOODTHIRSTY SYMBIOTE KNOWN AS CARNAGE HAS RETURNED TO HUNT DOWN AS MANY CODICES AS POSSIBLE AND EXTRACT THEM WITH DEADLY FORCE!



**MURRA,
NUEVA SEGOVIA,
NICARAGUA.**

ONCE, I WIPED SIN
FROM THIS VILLAGE.
TOOK IT FROM EVERY
MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD.



I THOUGHT
THAT I WAS
SAVING THEM.

THAT THEIR
LIVES WOULD
BE BETTER.



INSTEAD,
I NEARLY
DESTROYED
THEM.

REDUCED THEM
TO DROOLING
DRONES, DEVOID
OF ANY HUMANITY.

AS PENANCE
FOR NEARLY
DESTROYING
THEIR LIVES...

...I'VE **SWORN** TO KEEP
THIS VILLAGE SAFE. TO
PROTECT THEM FROM
ANYTHING ELSE THAT
MIGHT WISH TO BRING
HARM TO THEM.

I'VE TURNED BACK
NARCOS AND SENT
MILITIAS TO THEIR
GRAVES.



BUT
TODAY...

...TODAY SOMETHING
NEW THREATENS THE
POOR PEOPLE OF
THIS VILLAGE.

AND ONCE
AGAIN...

ALEJANDRA
JONES...



...I AM
NEEDED.

...I BELIEVE
YOU HAVE
SOMETHING THAT
BELONGS TO US.







...I
NEED
YOUR
HELP.

YOU
SCARED THE
HELL OUT OF
ME, JOHNNY.

ALEJANDRA
IS IN
TROUBLE.

THAT
BOX OF
WHISKY--

I NEED
YOU TO GO TO
NICARAGUA.

--COST
\$300, GONE,
JUST LIKE THAT
BECAUSE YOU CAN'T
JUST CALL
AHEAD.

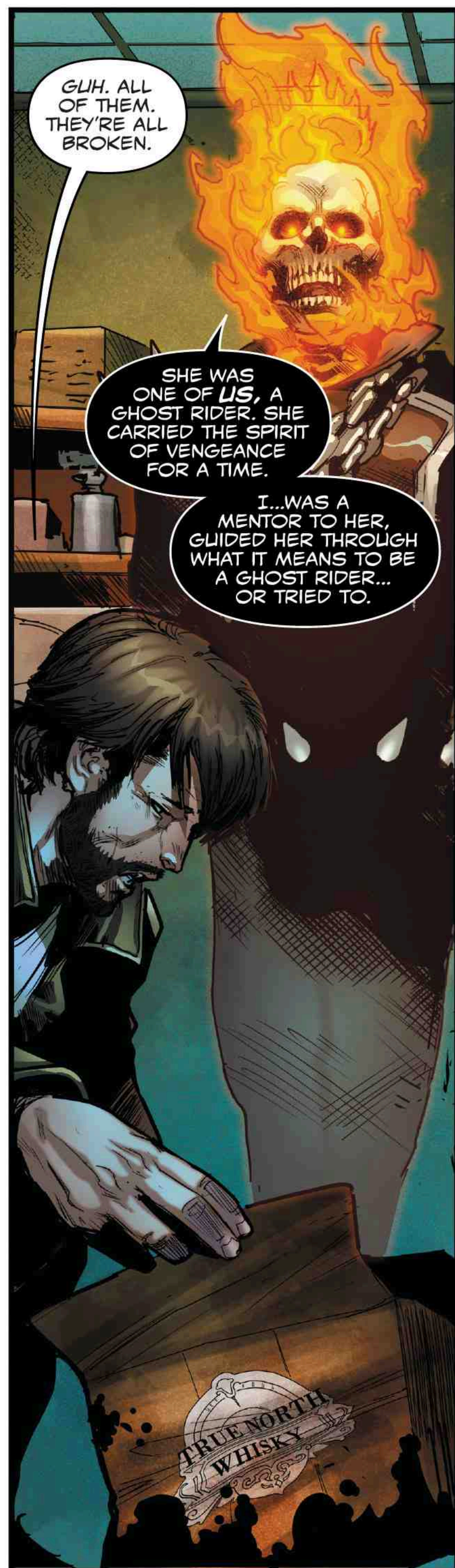
FORGET
YOUR LIQUOR
FOR A
MINUTE.

OH, DO YOU
HAVE \$300
JUST LAYING
AROUND?
I DON'T.

I'M
BARELY
KEEPING THE
LIGHTS ON
HERE AS
IT IS.

LISTEN
TO ME...

TRUE NORTH
WHISKY





I'M STUCK
IN HELL. THE
BEST I CAN DO IS
THIS...AN ASTRAL
PROJECTION.

UNTIL I
FIGURE OUT HOW
MEPHISTO WAS
GETTING OUT ALL
THE TIME.

THAT'S
WHY I
NEED YOU,
DANNY.



WE DO
THIS TO EACH
OTHER ALL
THE TIME.

LET THE
GHOST RIDERS
FIND THEIR OWN
PATH. LET THEM
SUFFER ON
THEIR OWN.



BUT I
MADE HER
WHAT SHE IS
TODAY.*

AND I'M
NOT GOING TO
LET HER DIE BECAUSE
OF SOMETHING I
SHOULD NEVER
HAVE DONE.

*AS SEEN IN
GHOST RIDER
(2011)! --CROB



CRAP.



FINE.

I'LL GO.
I'LL CLEAN
UP YOUR
MESS.

BUT YOU
NEED TO FIND
A WAY TO GET
YOURSELF OUT
OF HELL...



"...BECAUSE I'M
DONE BEING THE
DEVIL'S PUPPET."



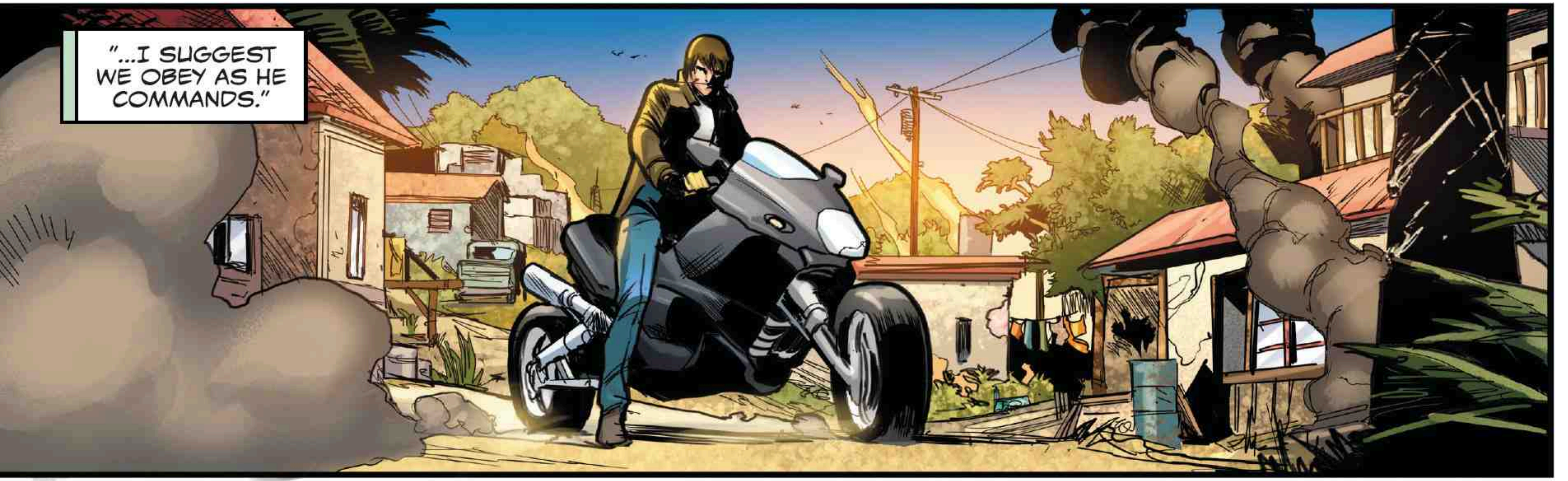
A... I BELIEVE
IT WAS ANOTHER
GHOST RIDER...JUST
BLEW BY US AT OVER
700 MILES AN
HOUR.
SHOULD
WE ALERT
CARNAGE?

NO.



HE'S EXPLICITLY
TOLD US TO KEEP
OUR DISTANCE.
AND IF YOU
HAVE ANY INTEREST
IN KEEPING YOUR
SPINE...

"...I SUGGEST
WE OBEY AS HE
COMMANDS."



*TRANSLATED
FROM SPANISH.



"...THEY
ARE
BACK."

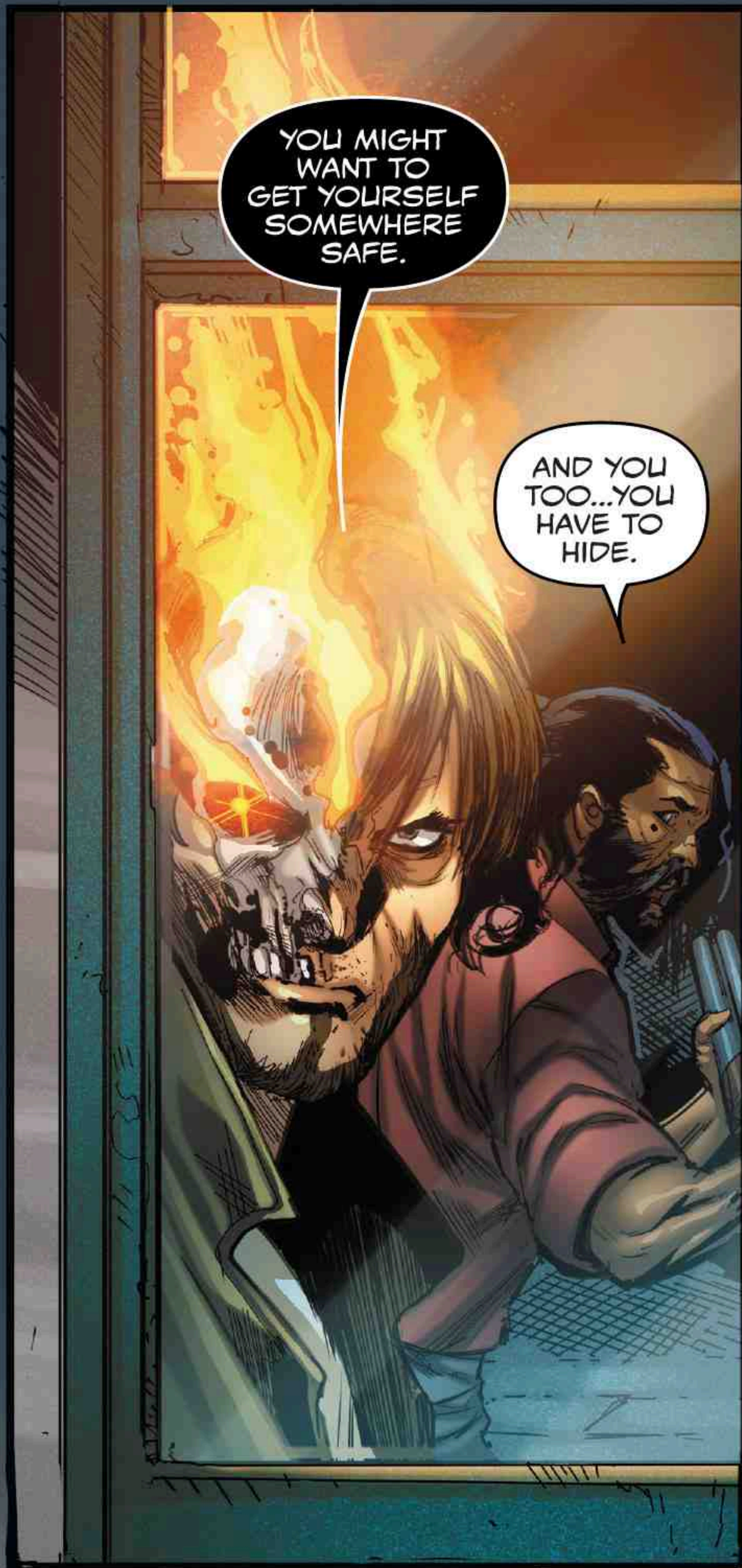
G'MON,
GIRL...

...JUST LET
ME SUCK
THE MARROW
FROM YOUR
SPINE.

IS THAT
TOO MUCH
TO ASK?

I WILL
NOT LIE
DOWN FOR
YOU, DOG!





YOU MIGHT WANT TO GET YOURSELF SOMEWHERE SAFE.

AND YOU TOO...YOU HAVE TO HIDE.



THE SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE DOES NOT HIDE.

DIOS MIO!



I'VE FOUGHT ALONGSIDE ONE OF YOUR TYPE BEFORE.

BUT HE WAS A CREATURE OF HONOR, NOT A MONSTER LIKE YOU.

SISTER, I KNOW.

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.



HE LEFT PART OF HIS SYMBIOTE WITH YOU.



SHLUK

AND I WANT IT BACK.

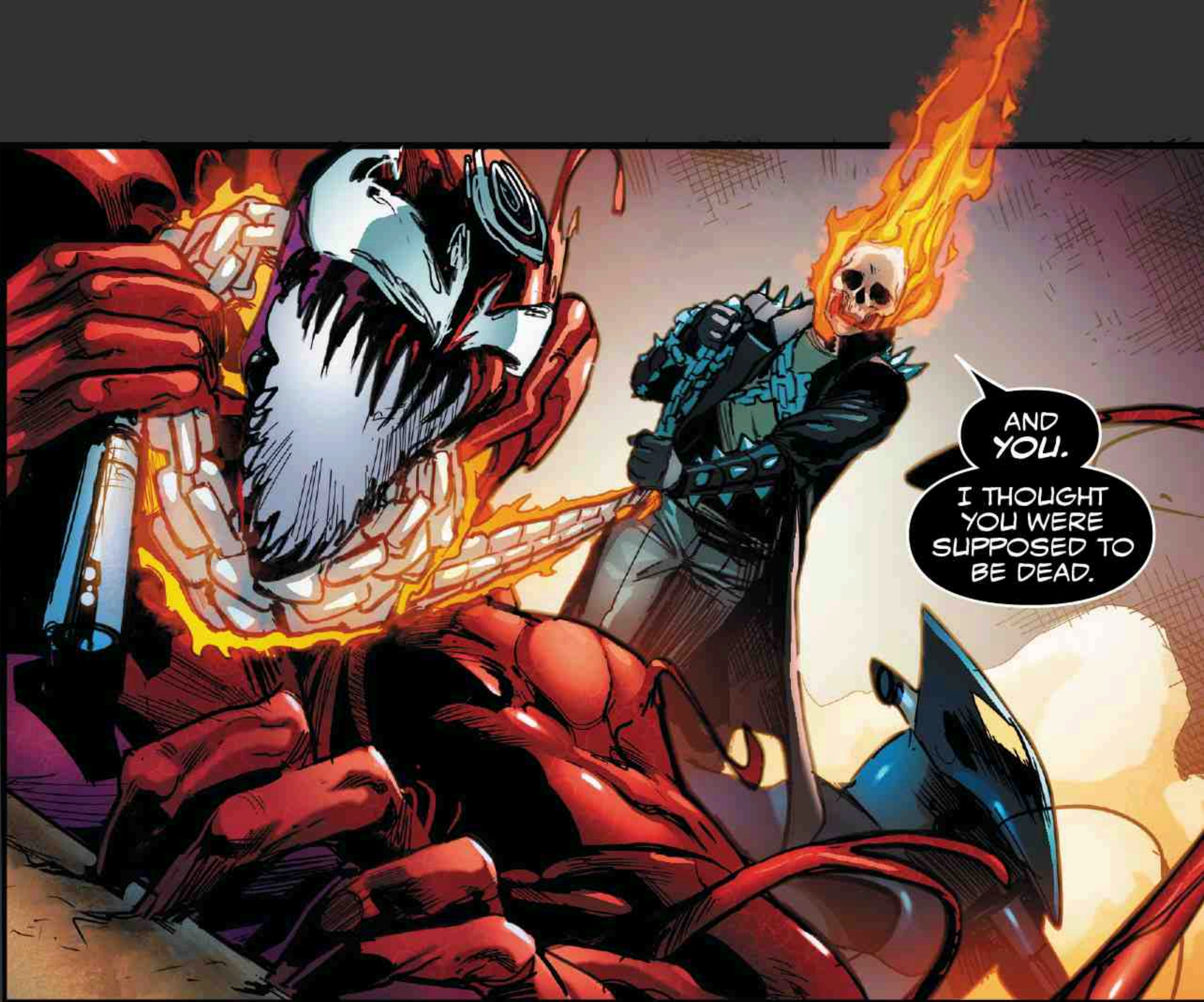


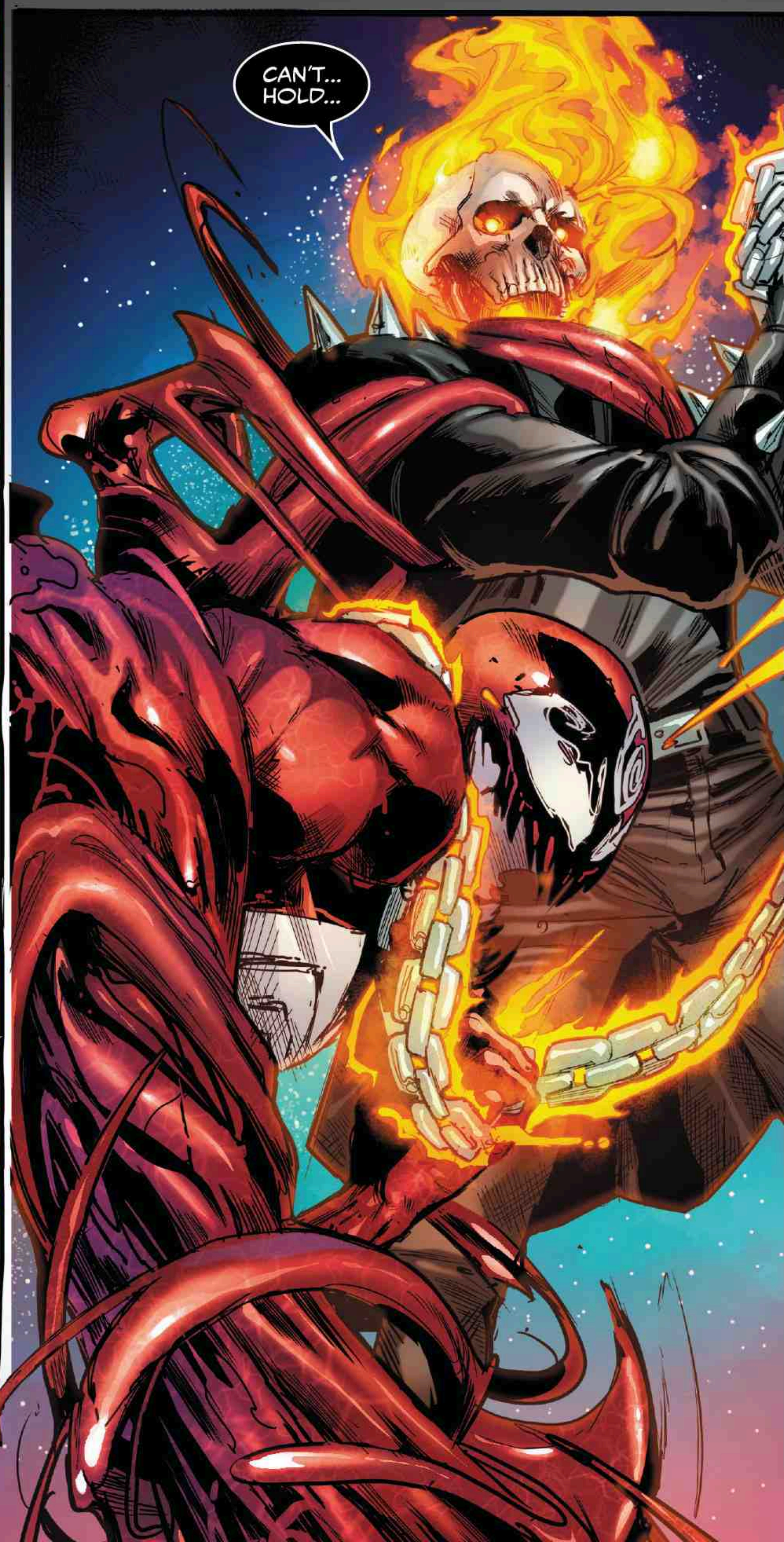
YOU MUST BE ALEJANDRA.

JOHNNY BLAZE?

NO. NOT JOHNNY.

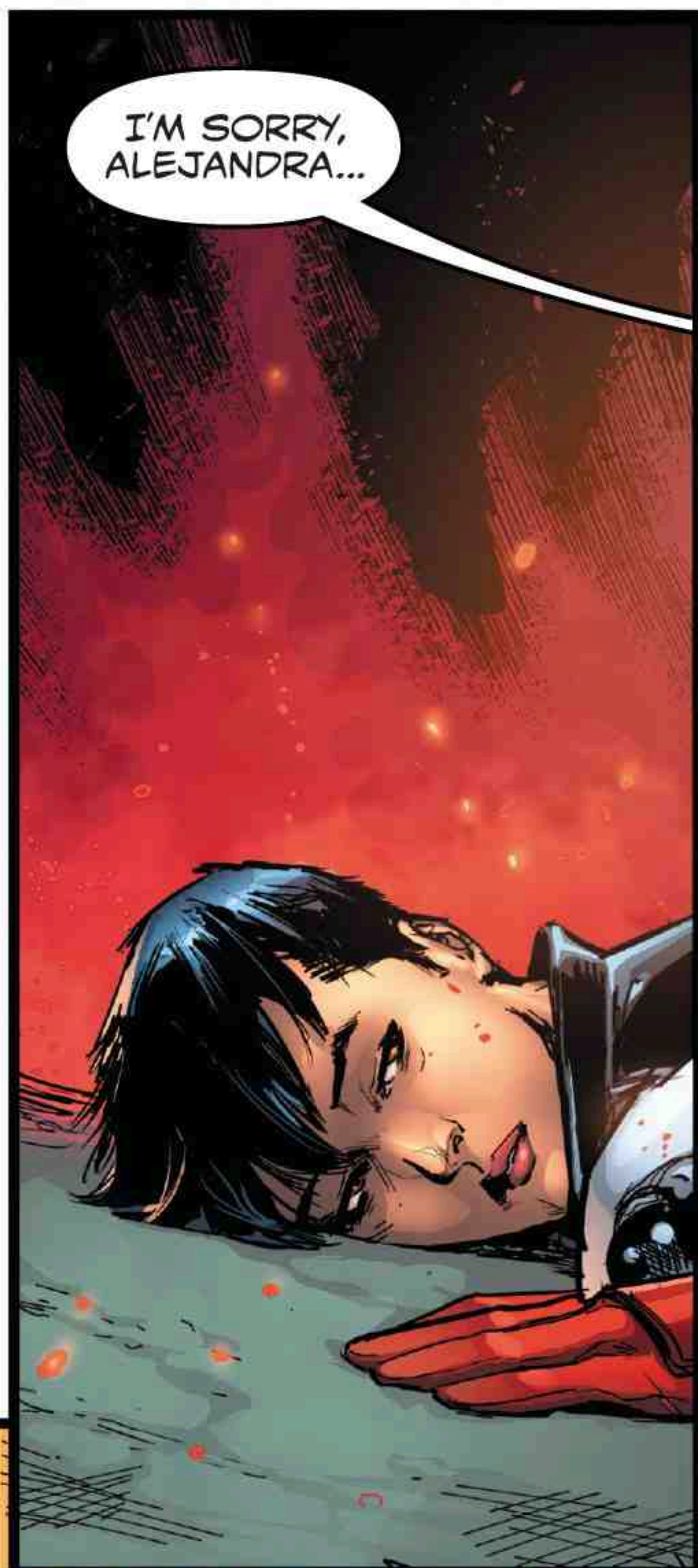
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.











I'M SORRY, ALEJANDRA...



WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

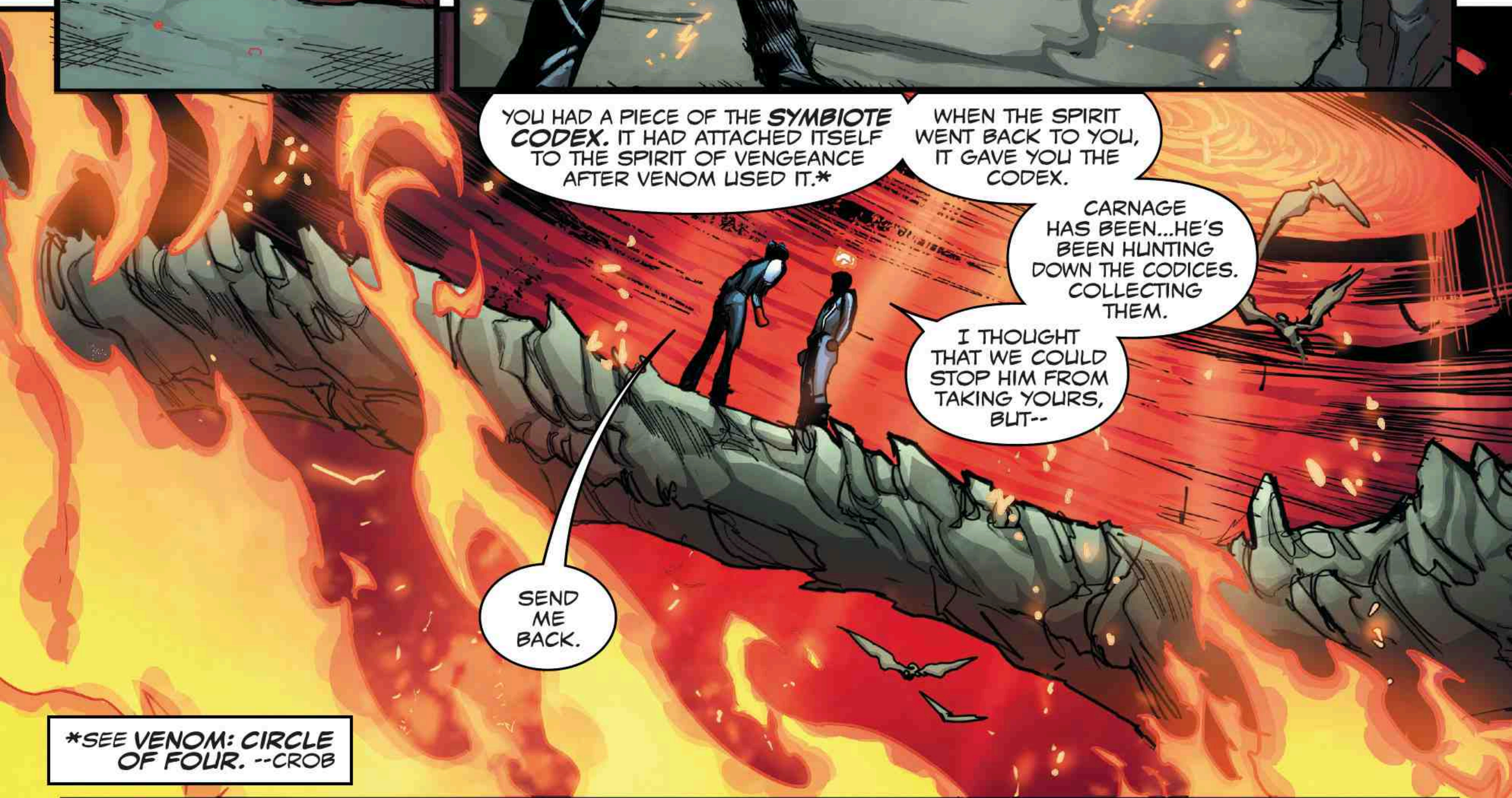
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, JOHNNY?

THIS IS... HELL. I'M RUNNING THINGS DOWN HERE NOW.

...I TRIED TO SEND HELP. BUT DANNY WAS TOO--

I DON'T WANT EXCUSES, I WANT ANSWERS.

YOU'RE DEAD. THIS IS WHERE GHOST RIDERS COME WHEN THEY DIE.



YOU HAD A PIECE OF THE **SYMBIOTE CODEX**. IT HAD ATTACHED ITSELF TO THE SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE AFTER VENOM USED IT.*

WHEN THE SPIRIT WENT BACK TO YOU, IT GAVE YOU THE CODEX.

CARNAGE HAS BEEN...HE'S BEEN HUNTING DOWN THE CODICES. COLLECTING THEM.

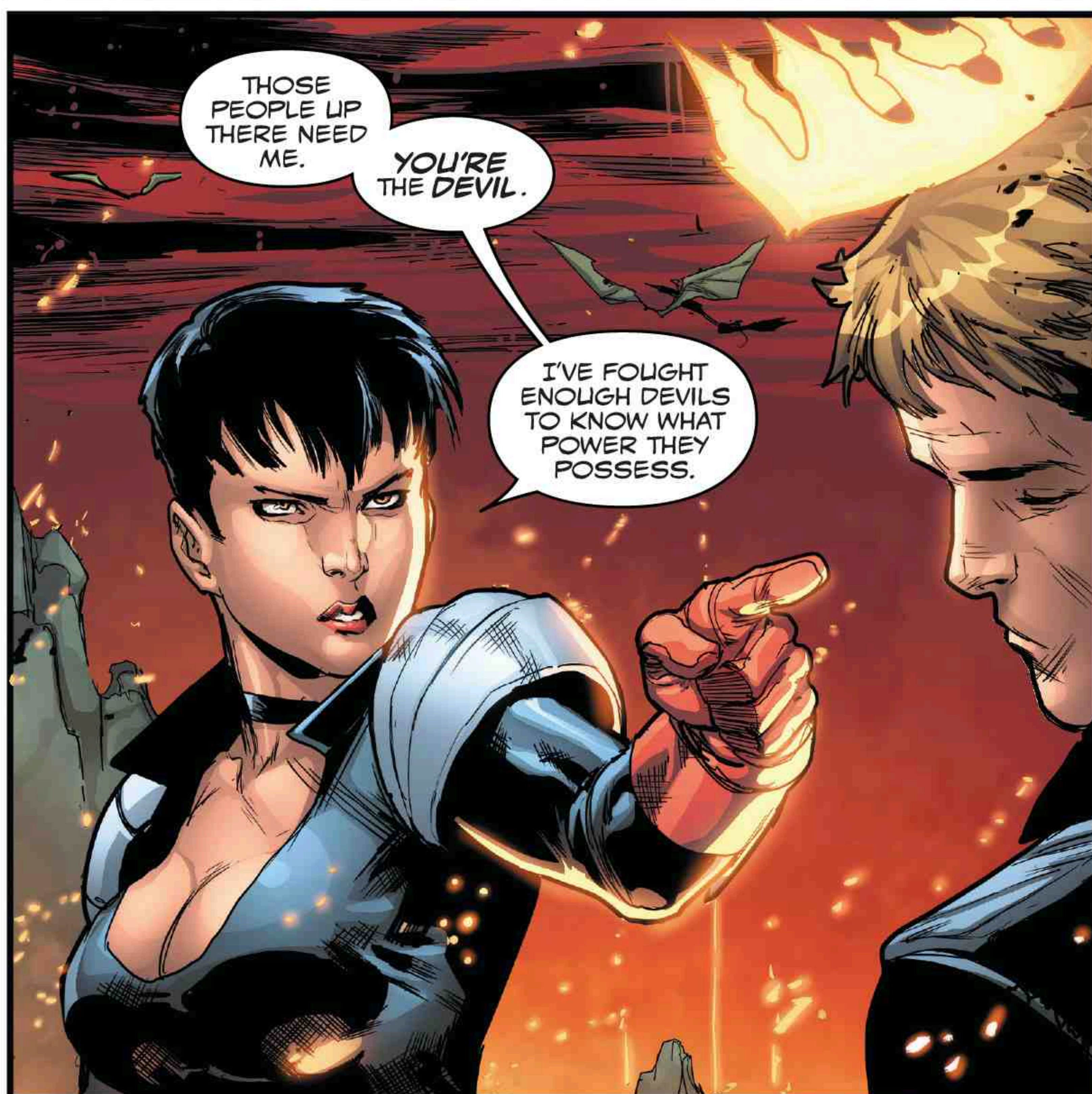
I THOUGHT THAT WE COULD STOP HIM FROM TAKING YOURS, BUT--

SEND ME BACK.

*SEE VENOM: CIRCLE OF FOUR. --CROB



I CAN'T.





"...BEFORE ANYONE ELSE GETS HURT."

HE HAS WHAT HE CAME FOR. THIS IS ALL A **DISTRACTION** FROM OUR MISSION.

AGREED.
WE HAVE THE CODEX...



"...IT IS TIME TO MOVE ON TO THE NEXT TARGET."

HONESTLY THOUGHT THAT A **REAL** GHOST RIDER WOULD HAVE PUT UP MORE OF A FIGHT.



SHUNK



JUST NEEDED TO GET YOU UP CLOSE.
LOOK INTO MY EYES.



EVERY MOMENT OF PAIN...OF TORTURE AND CRUELTY...THAT YOU'VE VISITED UPON OTHERS.
FEEL THAT **TENFOLD, MONSTER.**

GAAAAAH!





<WE HAVE TO HIDE.>

<GET DOWN BEHIND THE BAR, INTO THE BASEMENT.>



I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG YOU'LL HAVE.

LIKE I SAID, I'M STILL FIGURING ALL THIS STUFF OUT.

I DON'T NEED LONG.



<STAY DOWN THERE UNTIL I SAY IT'S SAFE TO COME UP.>



THERE.



IT WORKED.

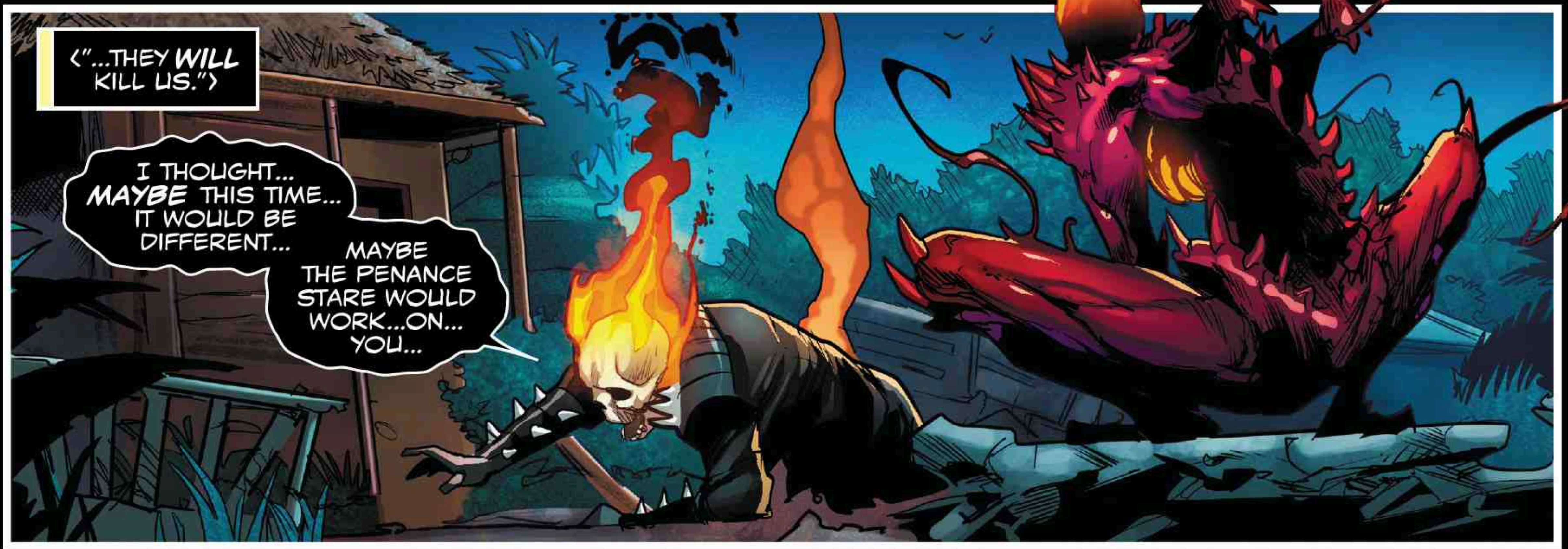


<IMARA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! YOU NEED TO GET-->

<WE HAVE TO FIGHT.>

<NO! WE HAVE TO HIDE. LET THE DEMONS OUTSIDE KILL EACH OTHER, NOT US.>

<IF WE DON'T FIGHT BACK...>



“...THEY WILL
KILL US.”

I THOUGHT...
MAYBE THIS TIME...
IT WOULD BE
DIFFERENT...

MAYBE
THE PENANCE
STARE WOULD
WORK...ON...
YOU...

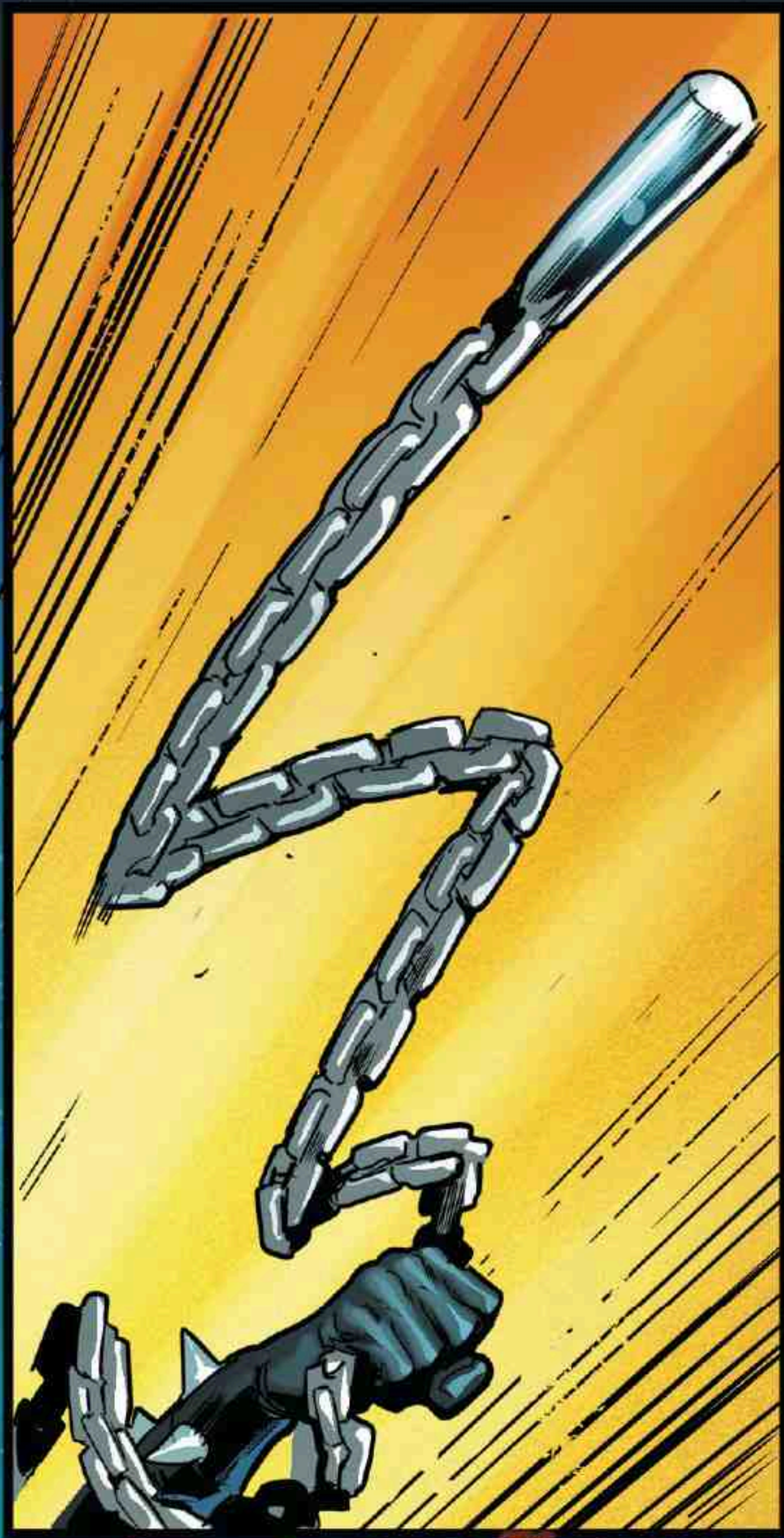
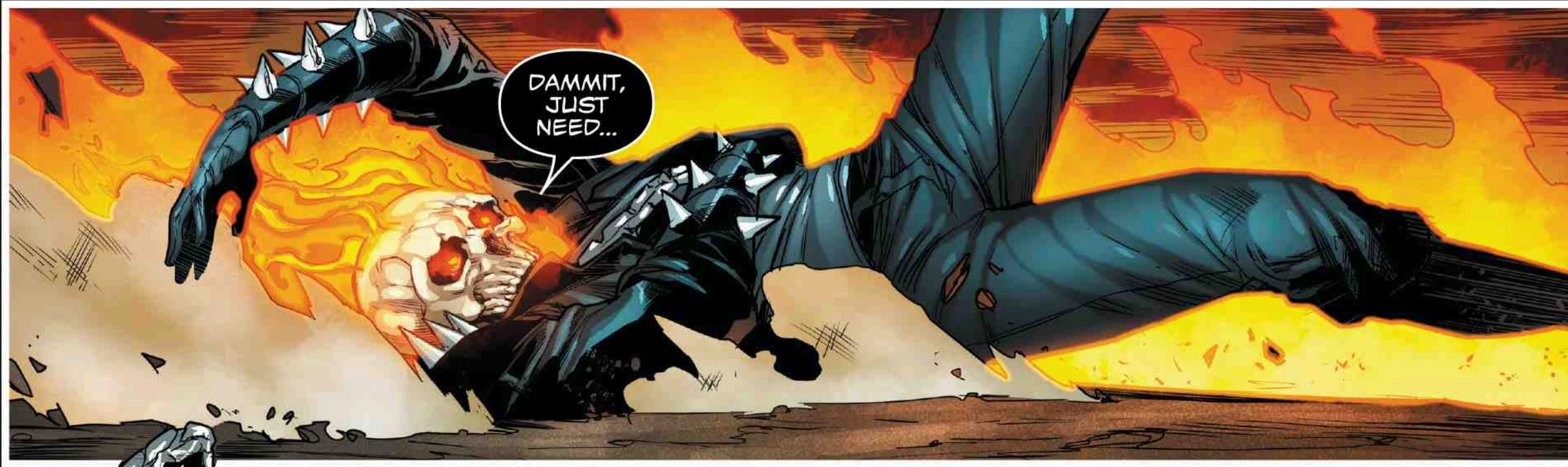


YOU KNOW
WHAT THE
DEFINITION OF
CRAZY IS?

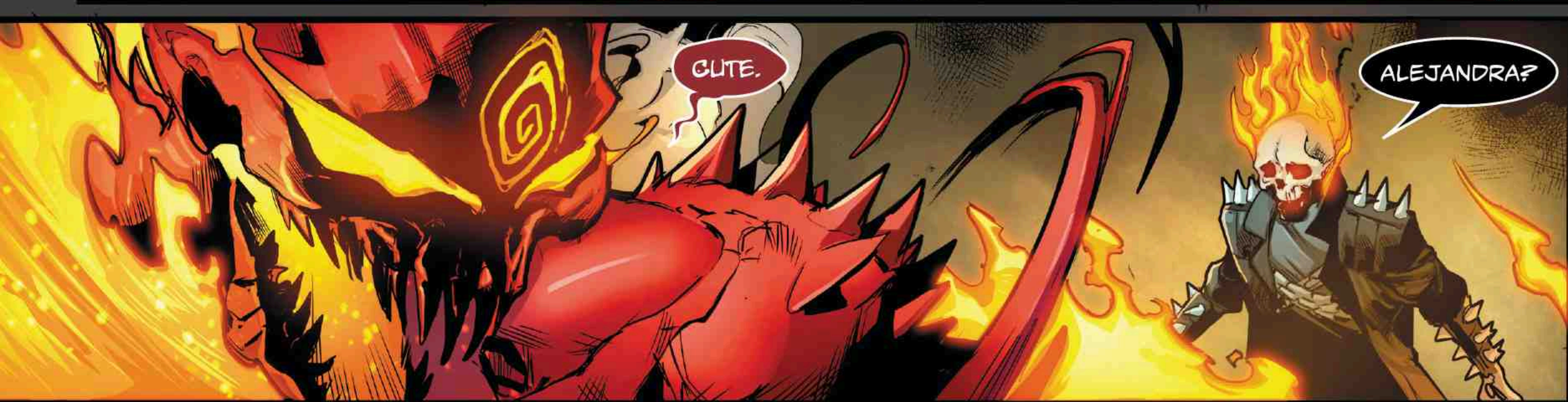


IT'S DOING
THE SAME
THING OVER AND
OVER, EXPECTING
DIFFERENT
RESULTS.

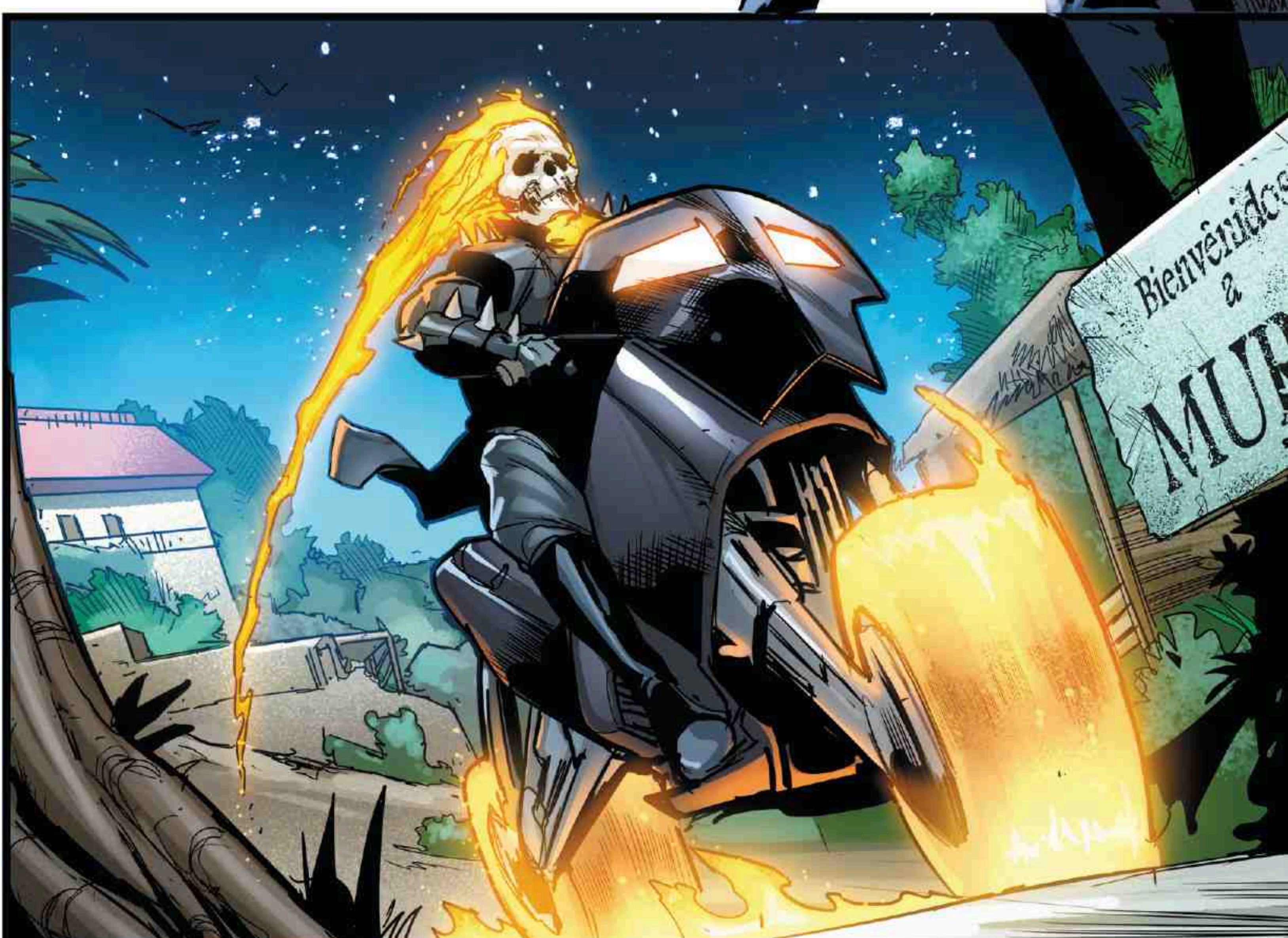
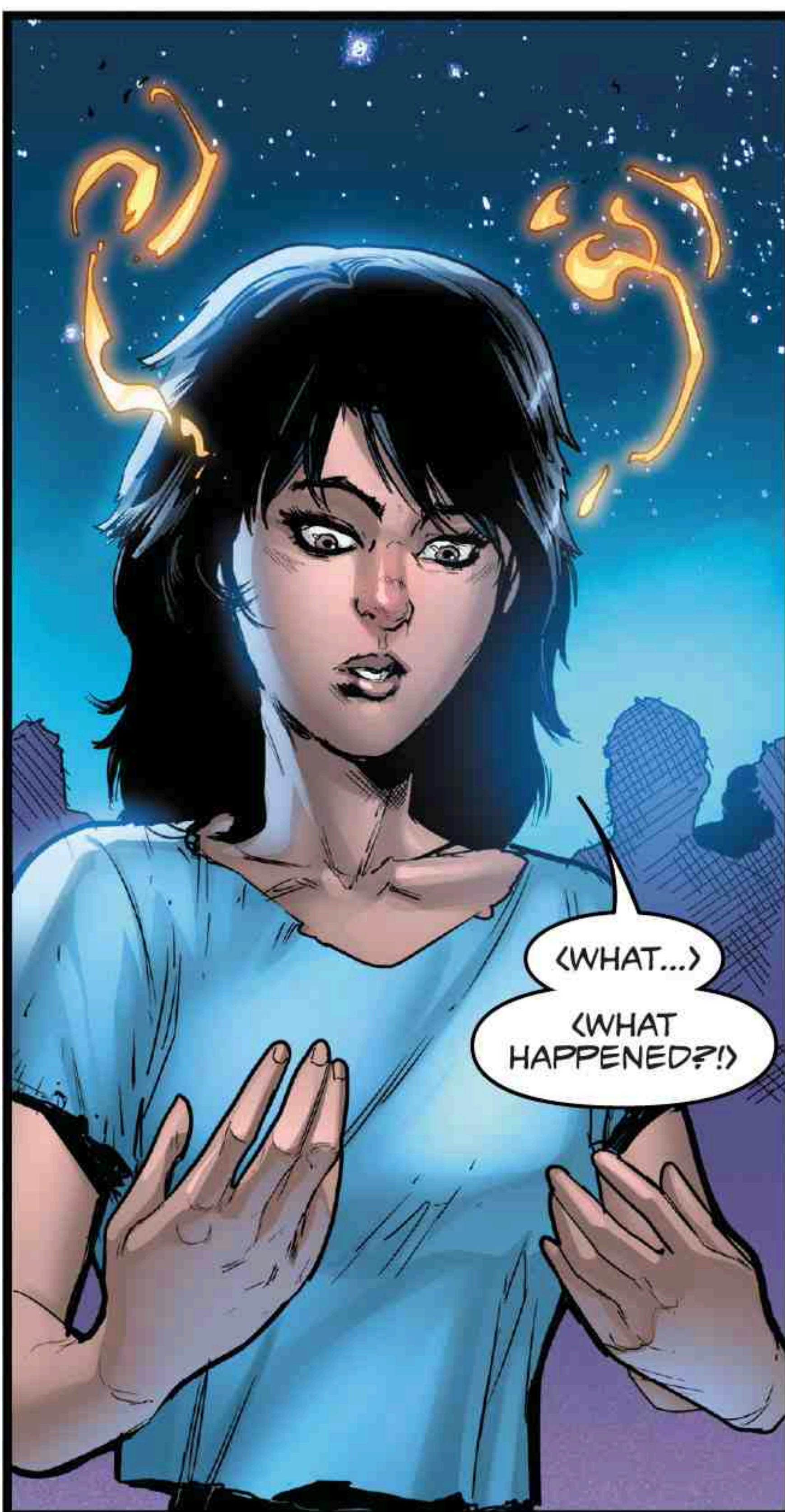
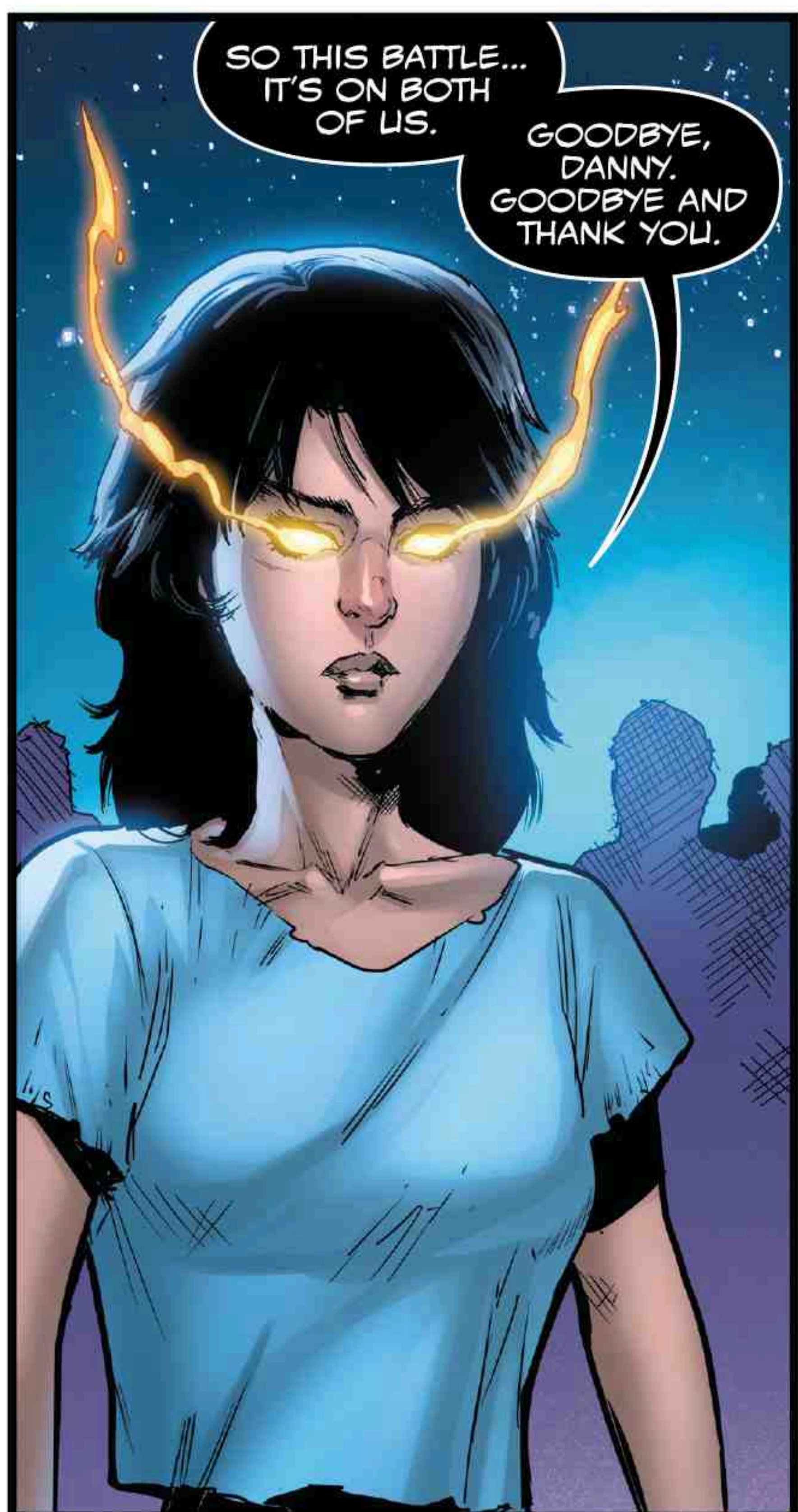
VRRRRRRROOOOOOOOOOOOOOM



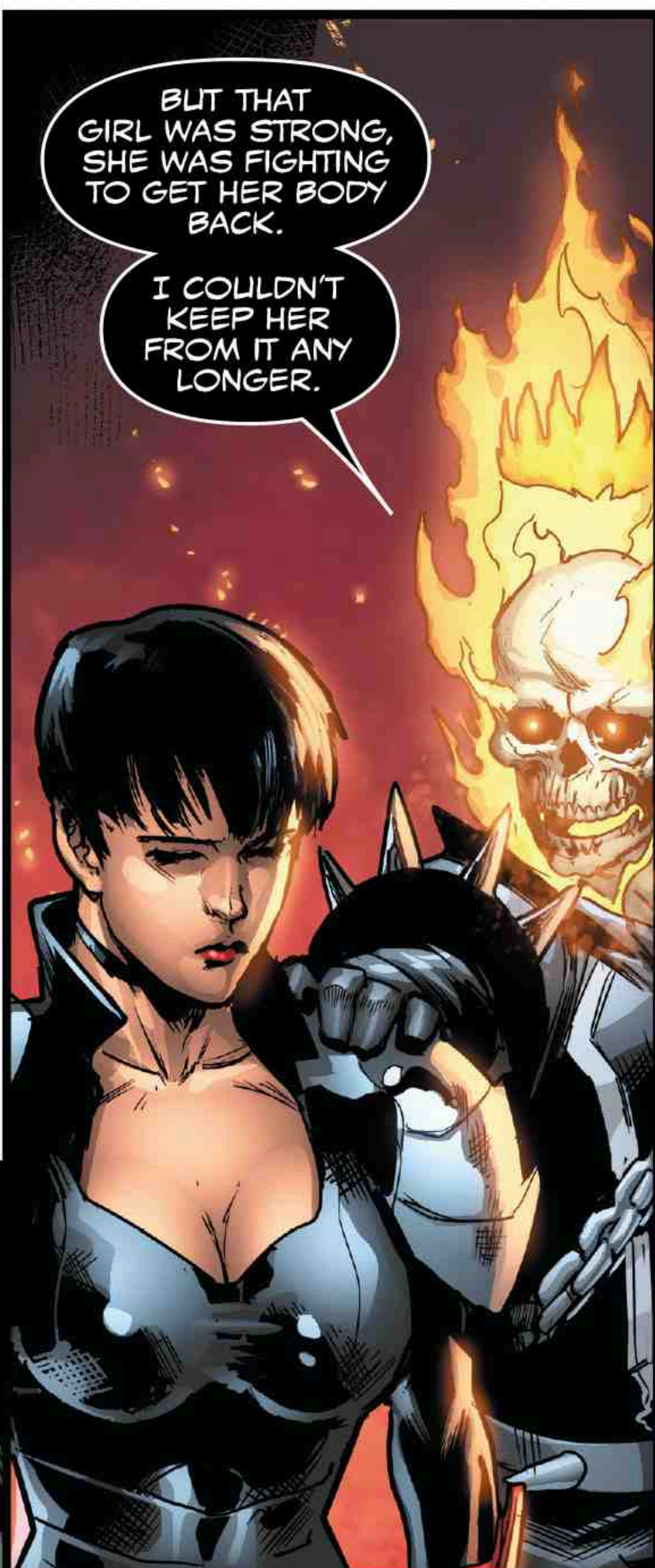














...WELCOME HOME.

NOT THE END...





HAD NO IDEA
ALL THOSE
YEARS BACK...

PLEASE!
NO! DON'T
DO THIS,
I--



YOU SIDED
WITH THE
FALSE KING.

...WHEN I
SMEARED A
PENTAGRAM ON
MY CHEST AND
CALLED FORTH
THE DEVIL.



AND
THIS IS HOW
YOU SHALL
PAY.

WHEN I TRADED
MY SOUL TO SAVE
THE MAN WHO'D
BEEN LIKE A
FATHER TO ME.



WHEN I DAMNED MYSELF
TO AN ETERNITY SPENT
IN SERVITUDE TO THAT
BASTARD MEPHISTO.

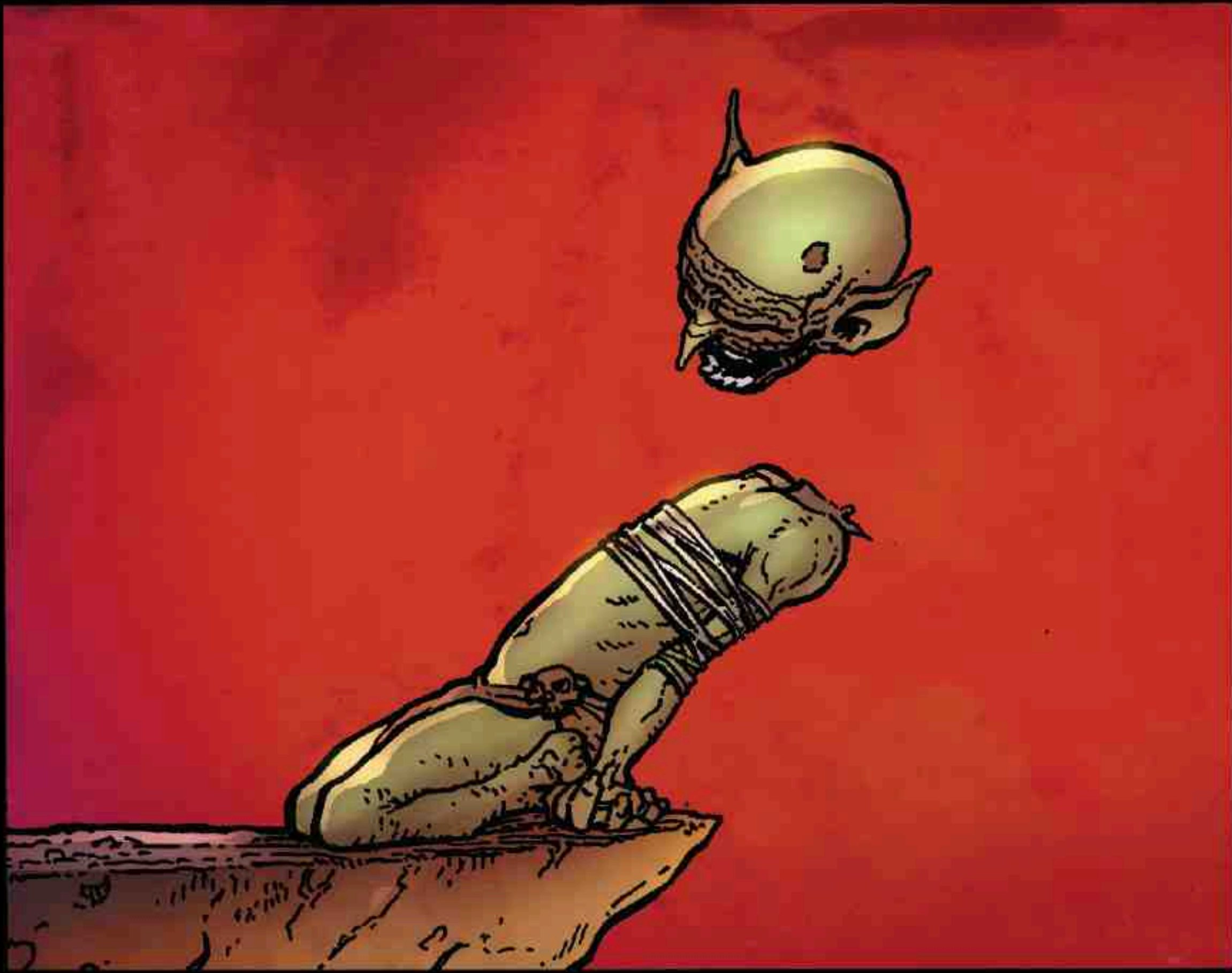


ALL HAIL
MEPHISTO.

BACK
THEN...



...I NEVER
ONCE
THOUGHT...



...THAT ALL
THIS TIME
LATER...



FOOOOM

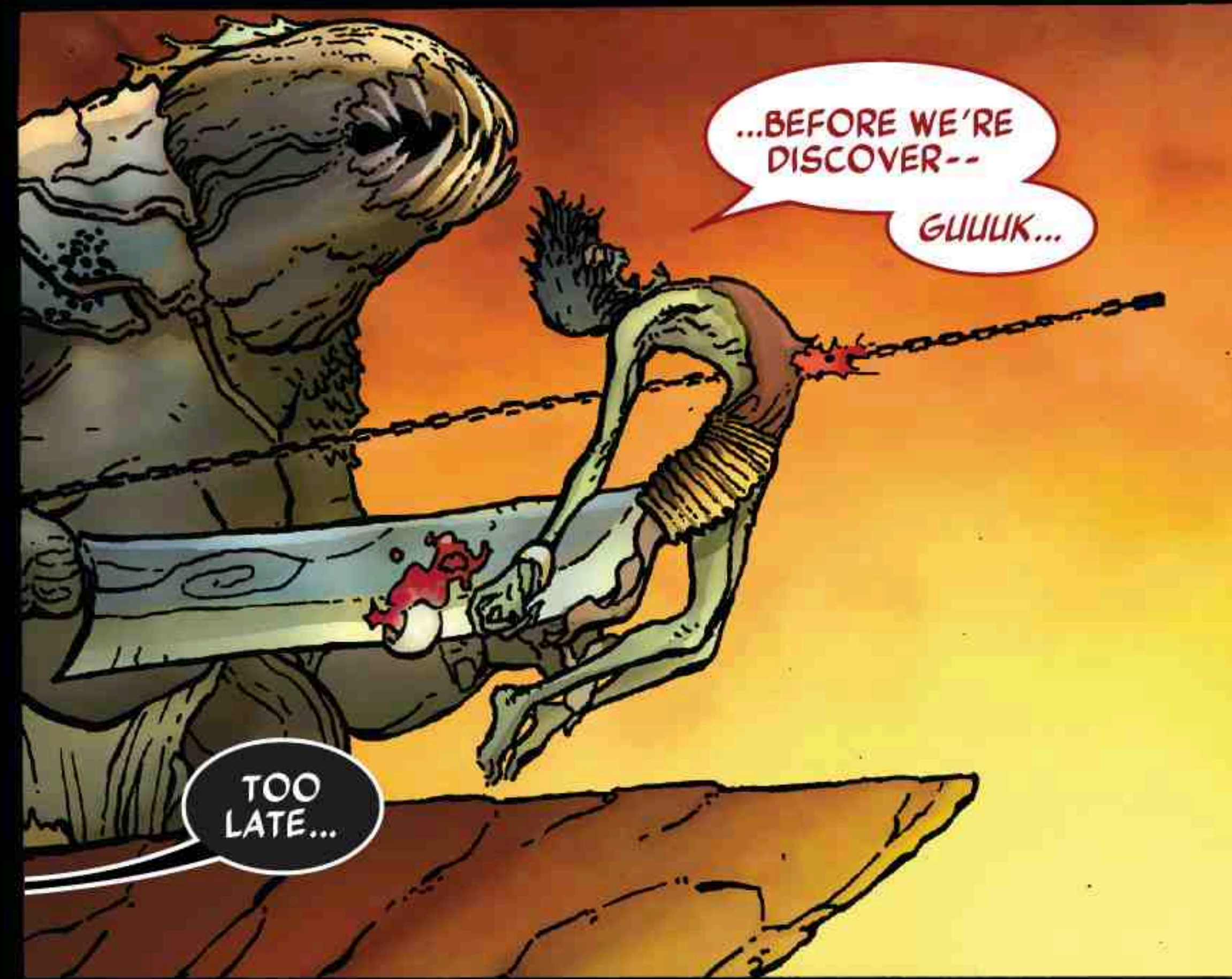


THROUGH THIS
SACRIFICE TO OUR ONE
TRUE KING, THE PORTAL
IS OPEN!



...I'D RISE THROUGH
THE RANKS
FROM SERVANT...

NOW,
QUICKLY...



...BEFORE WE'RE
DISCOVER--

GLUUK...

TOO
LATE...

...TO KING
OF HELL.

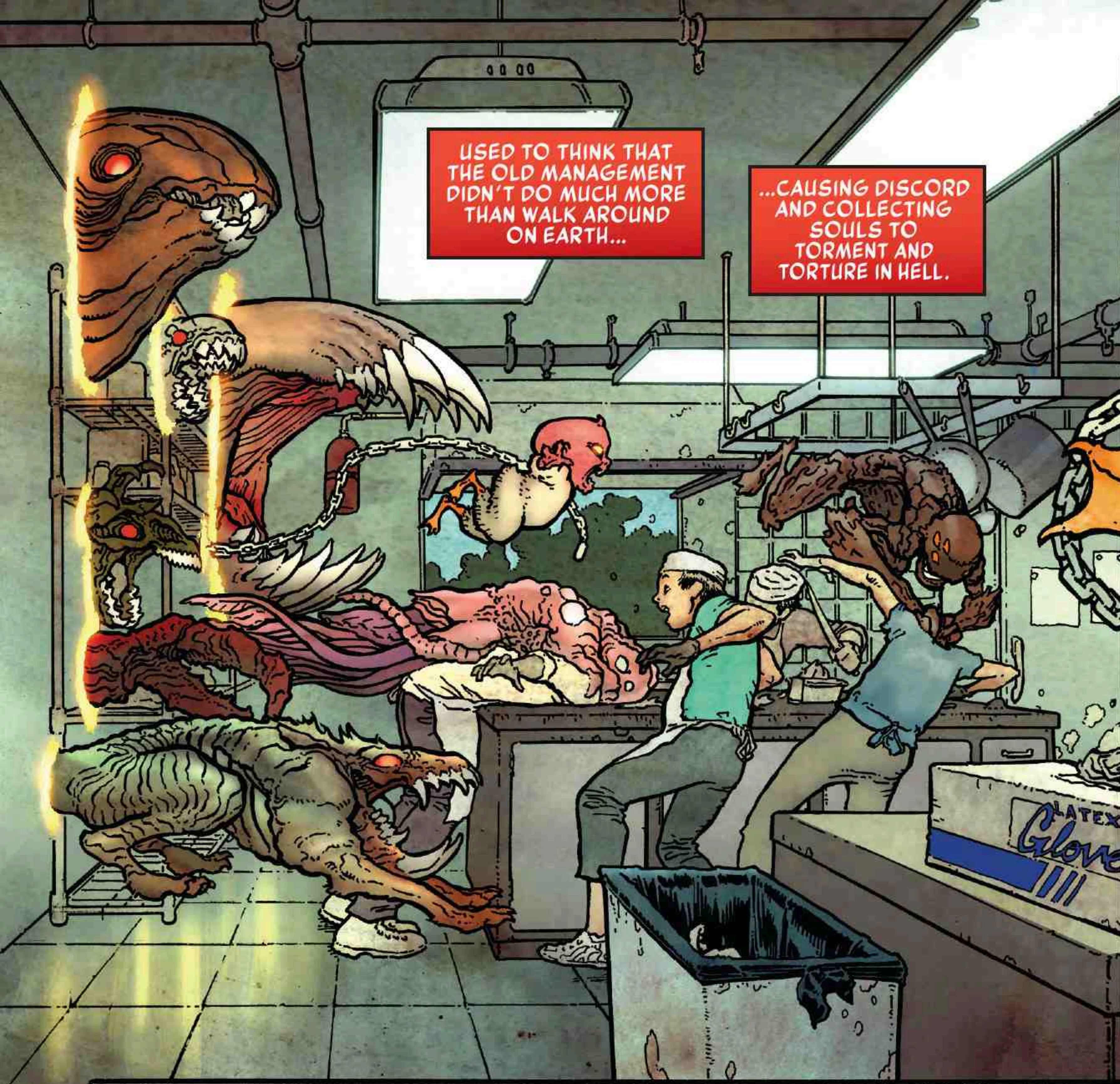
OH NO! IT'S
**JOHNNY
BLAZE!**
RUN!

JOHNNY
BLAZE IS
THE OTHER
GUY.

TODAY
YOU GET THE

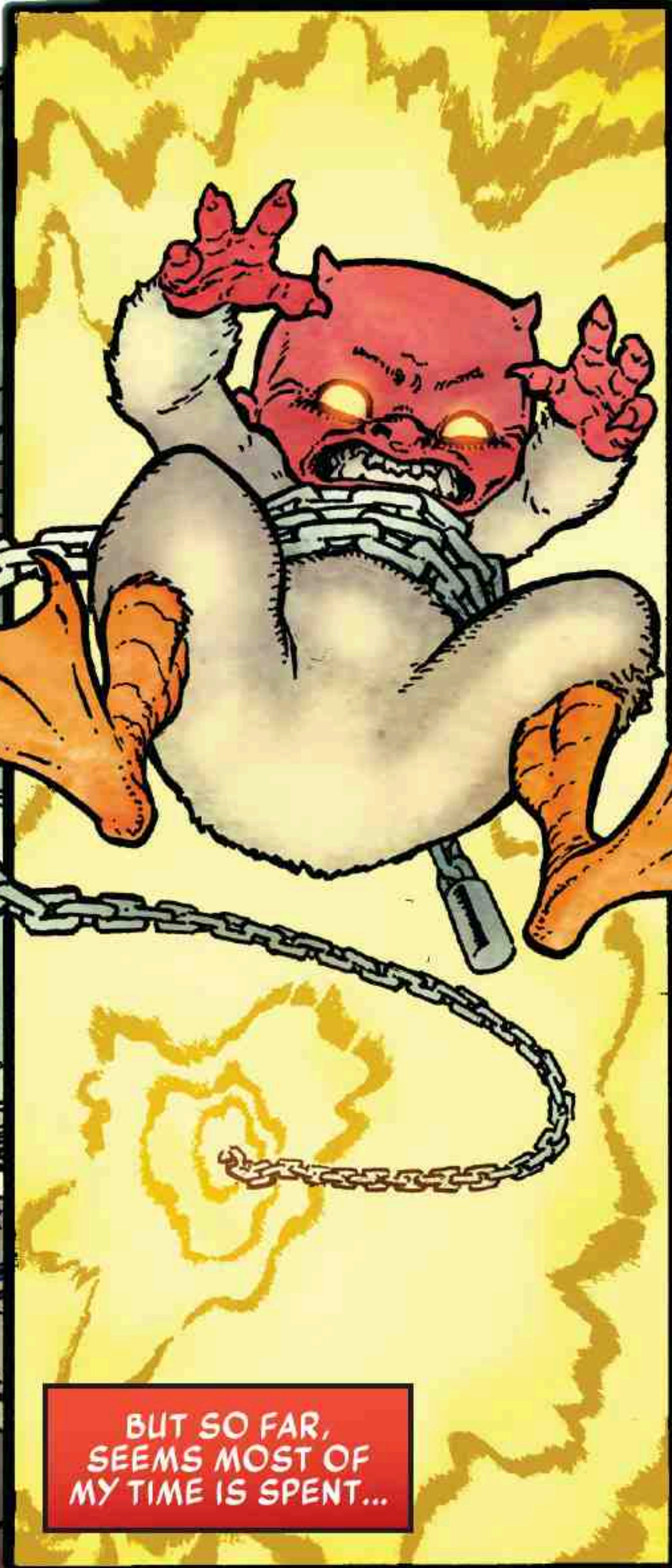
**GHOST
RIDER.**





USED TO THINK THAT
THE OLD MANAGEMENT
DIDN'T DO MUCH MORE
THAN WALK AROUND
ON EARTH...

...CAUSING DISCORD
AND COLLECTING
SOULS TO
TORMENT AND
TORTURE IN HELL.



BUT SO FAR,
SEEMS MOST OF
MY TIME IS SPENT...



...TRYING TO KEEP
THE EX-MURDERER,
SINNER, DEMON
SCUM IN HELL.

THIS IS THE
THIRD ESCAPE
ATTEMPT I'VE
BUSTED IN THE
LAST WEEK.

WHERE ARE
THE OTHERS
HEADED TO,
BATRONG?

I'M NOT
TELLING YOU
ANYTHING. YOU ARE
NOT OUR TRUE
KING.



D'KAY. HAVE
THE GUARDS BRING
HIM TO LEVEL SEVEN.
DIP HIM IN BOILING
OIL AND HAVE HIS
FLESH FLAYED.

HOPEFULLY
THAT WILL
LOOSEN HIS LIPS.

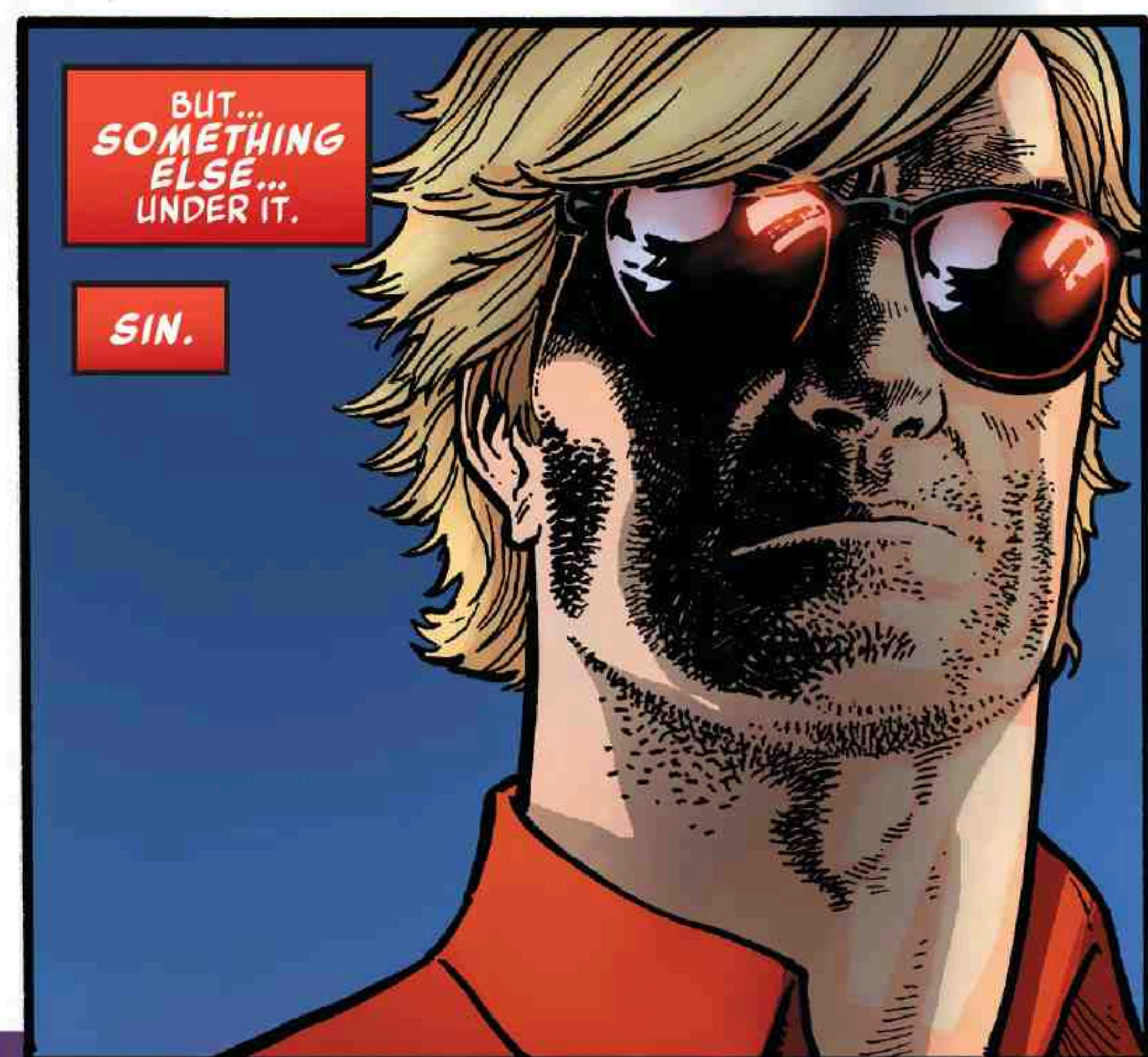
SURE
THING,
BOSS.

AND
MAKE SURE NO
ONE ELSE LEAVES
THROUGH THIS
PORTAL WHILE
I'M GONE.



NOW...

...LET'S FIND
US SOME
DEMONS.



BROOKLYN.

"...SOMEONE
OUGHTA KNOCK
SOME SENSE
INTO YOU."

THWAK

THAT
ALL YOU
GOT?

JUST
STAY DOWN,
DUMBASS.

PLEASE.

YOU THINK
I'M GONNA LAY
DOWN AND SHOW MY
BELLY TO A COUPLE
DIRTBAGS WHO CAN'T
KEEP THEIR HANDS TO
THEMSELVES?

I DIDN'T
HEAR *HER*
COMPLAINING,
PAL.

I CAN FEEL YOU,
SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE.
POKING AT MY
INSIDES, TRYING TO
TAKE CONTROL.

YOU CAN'T
HAVE THIS.

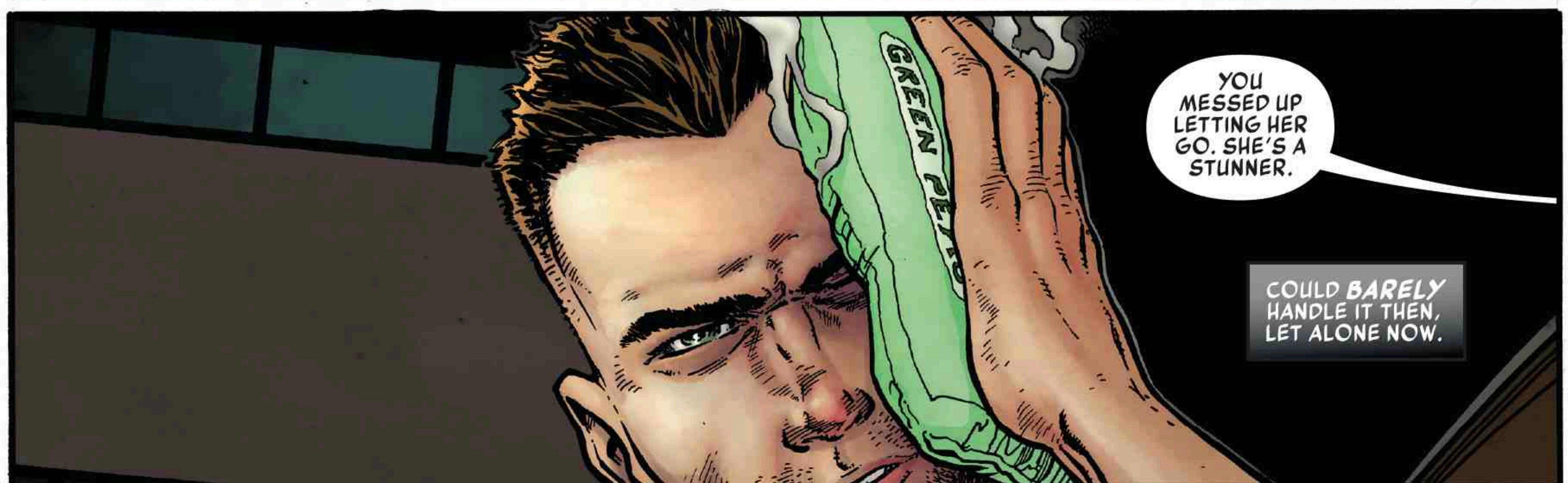
THIS FIGHT
IS *MINE*.

GET OFF
THE DRUNK
BARTENDER...

...UNLESS YOU AND
YOUR BUDDY WANT TO
SPEND THE REST OF
YOUR NIGHT SLEEPING
IN PUDDLES OF PUKE
IN THE DRUNK
TANK.

YOU'RE
LUCKY YOUR LITTLE
GIRLFRIEND STEPPED
IN, PUNK.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING HERE,
STACY?





YOU CAN'T
KEEP FIGHTING
CUSTOMERS,
DANNY.

THE THINGS
THEY SAID
TO YOU...

AND I HAD
IT UNDER
CONTROL.

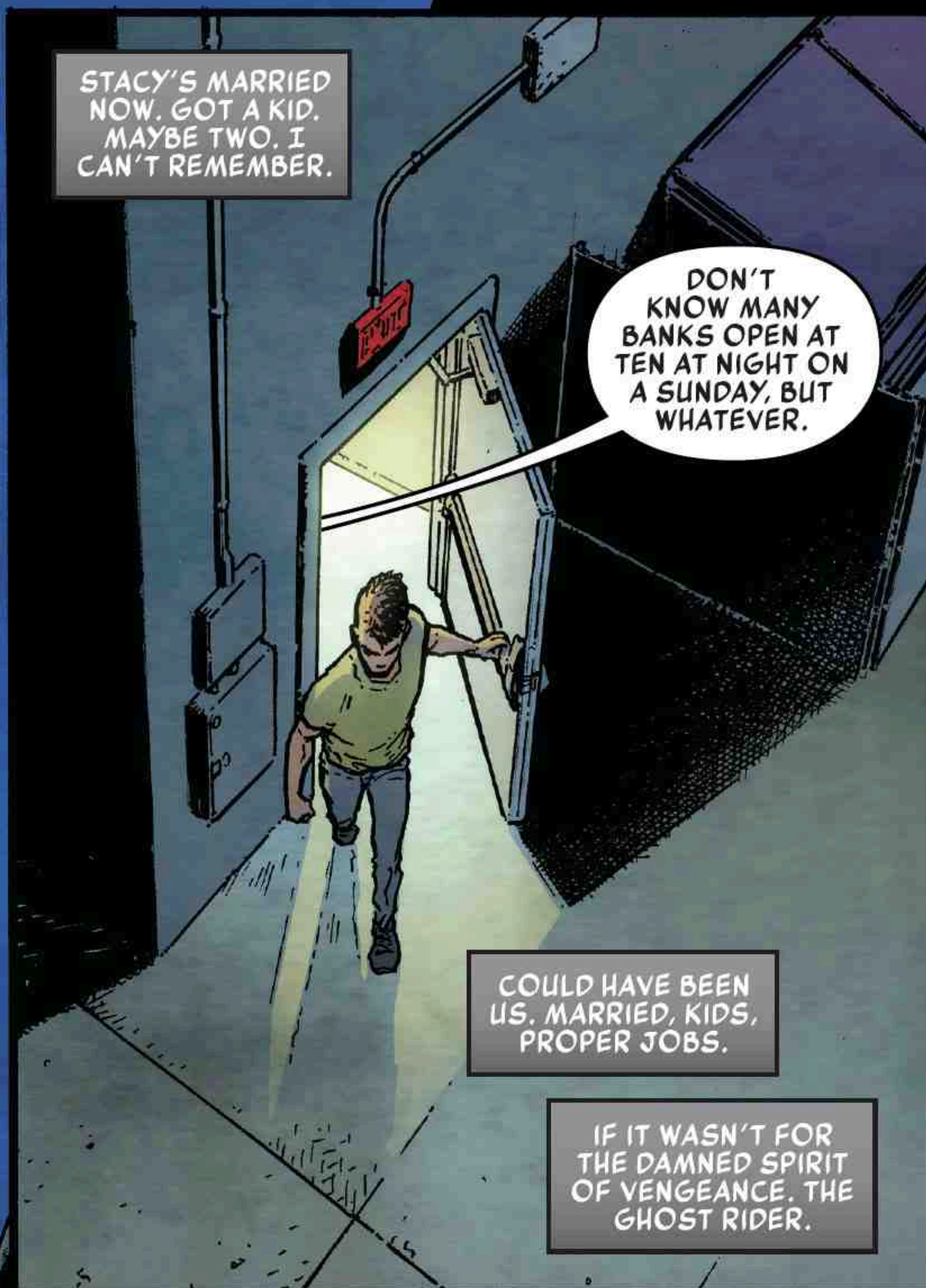
THEY WERE
SIX DRINKS IN
EACH. THEY HADN'T
PAID. NO MONEY
FOR YOU, NO TIP
FOR ME.

IT'S NO
WAY TO RUN A
BUSINESS.

I
GOTTA
GO.

WHERE
NOW?

GOTTA
HIT THE
BANK.



STACY'S MARRIED
NOW. GOT A KID.
MAYBE TWO. I
CAN'T REMEMBER.

DON'T
KNOW MANY
BANKS OPEN AT
TEN AT NIGHT ON
A SUNDAY, BUT
WHATEVER.

COULD HAVE BEEN
US. MARRIED, KIDS,
PROPER JOBS.

IF IT WASN'T FOR
THE DAMNED SPIRIT
OF VENGEANCE. THE
GHOST RIDER.



GETTING
BETWEEN ME AND
EVERYTHING I
CARE ABOUT.

DESTROYING
EVERYTHING I
CARE ABOUT.



UNNNNGH...

SPEAK
OF THE
DEVIL.



I FIGHT
IT EVERY
TIME.

TRY TO FIGHT THE
TRANSFORMATION.
THE *INVASION*.

RRROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

AND HOPE THAT ONE DAY IT'LL EVENTUALLY GIVE UP AND MOVE ON TO ANOTHER LOST SOUL.



SKRAAAAA!

THE SMELL...



...THIS GIANT SKIN-BAG OF EVIL'S GOT HIS ROOTS IN THE SAME PLACE AS ME.



ANOTHER DENIZEN OF DOWN SOUTH.



THE DEEP, DEEP SOUTH.

SKRAAAAA!



UGLY BASTARD'S EVEN STRONGER THAN HE LOOKS...

KPSSSH



...BLIND
TOO, SO THE
PENANCE STARE
AIN'T GONNA DO
A LICK OF GOOD
ON HIM.

JOHNNY?

WE'LL
CATCH UP
AFTER WE TAKE
THIS THING
DOWN.



I THOUGHT
YOU WERE STUCK
IN HELL?

HELL
SPRUNG A LEAK.
TRYING TO
CLEAN UP THE
MESS.

COULD USE
SOME HELP,
SINCE YOU'RE
HERE.



FWOOOOOOOM



IF THIS
THING'S FROM
HELL...

...CAN'T
YOU JUST
COMMAND IT TO
TUCK TAIL AND
GO BACK?

I TRIED,
BUT THESE DEMONS
GOT NO RESPECT
FOR THE NEW
MANAGEMENT.



YOU DON'T ASK FOR RESPECT...
...YOU DEMAND IT.

SHHLINK

CLINKK

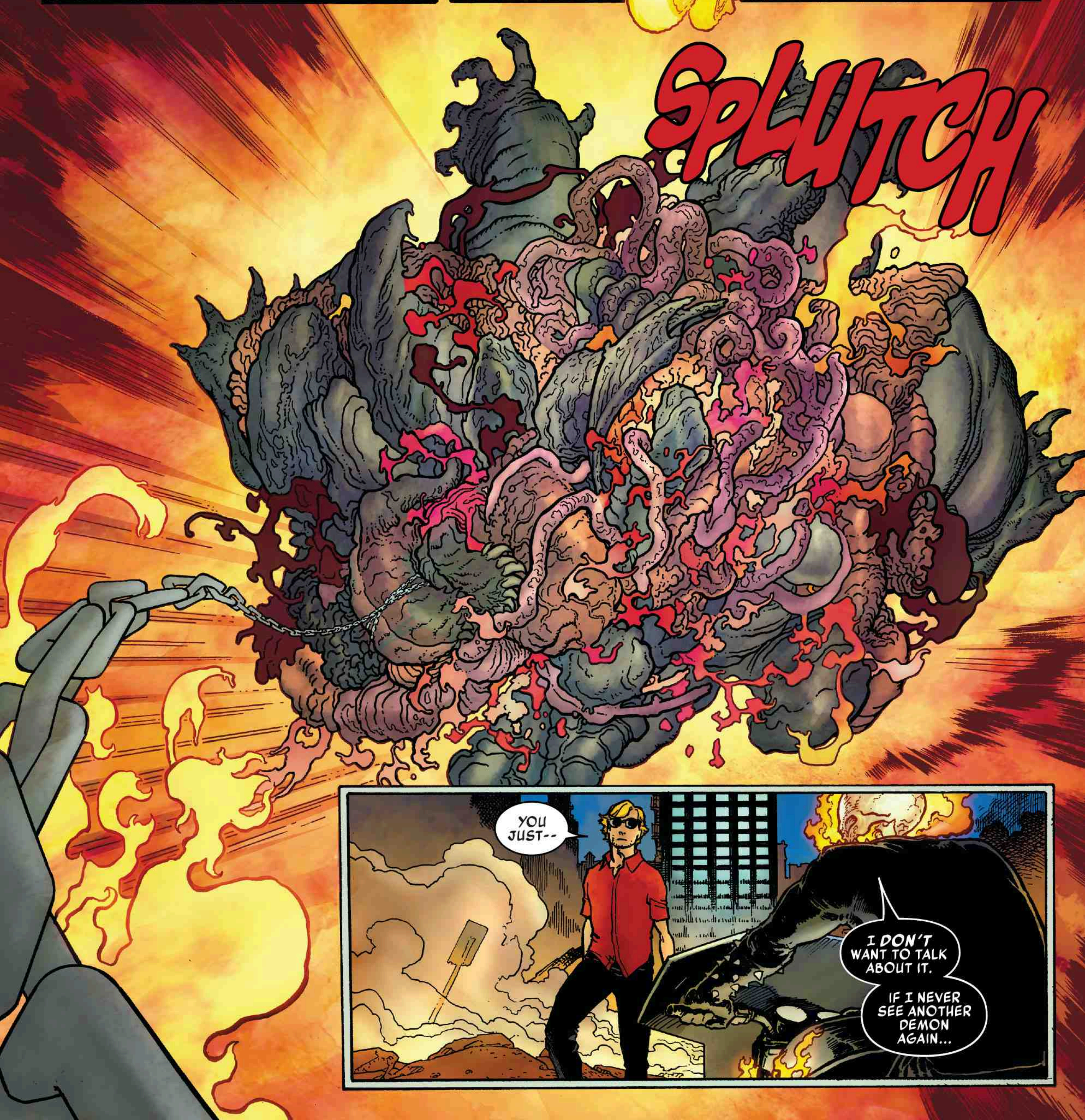
THE LONGER THIS THING STOMPS AROUND BROOKLYN...

...THE MORE PEOPLE ARE GONNA GET HURT, OR WORSE.

SKRAAA!

DRASTIC TIMES AND ALL THAT.







"...IT'LL
BE TOO
SOON."

YOU MAY
STAND DOWN
NOW, D'KAY.



NO ONE
IS TO BE
HERE. I HAVE
ORDERS.



GUUUUK.

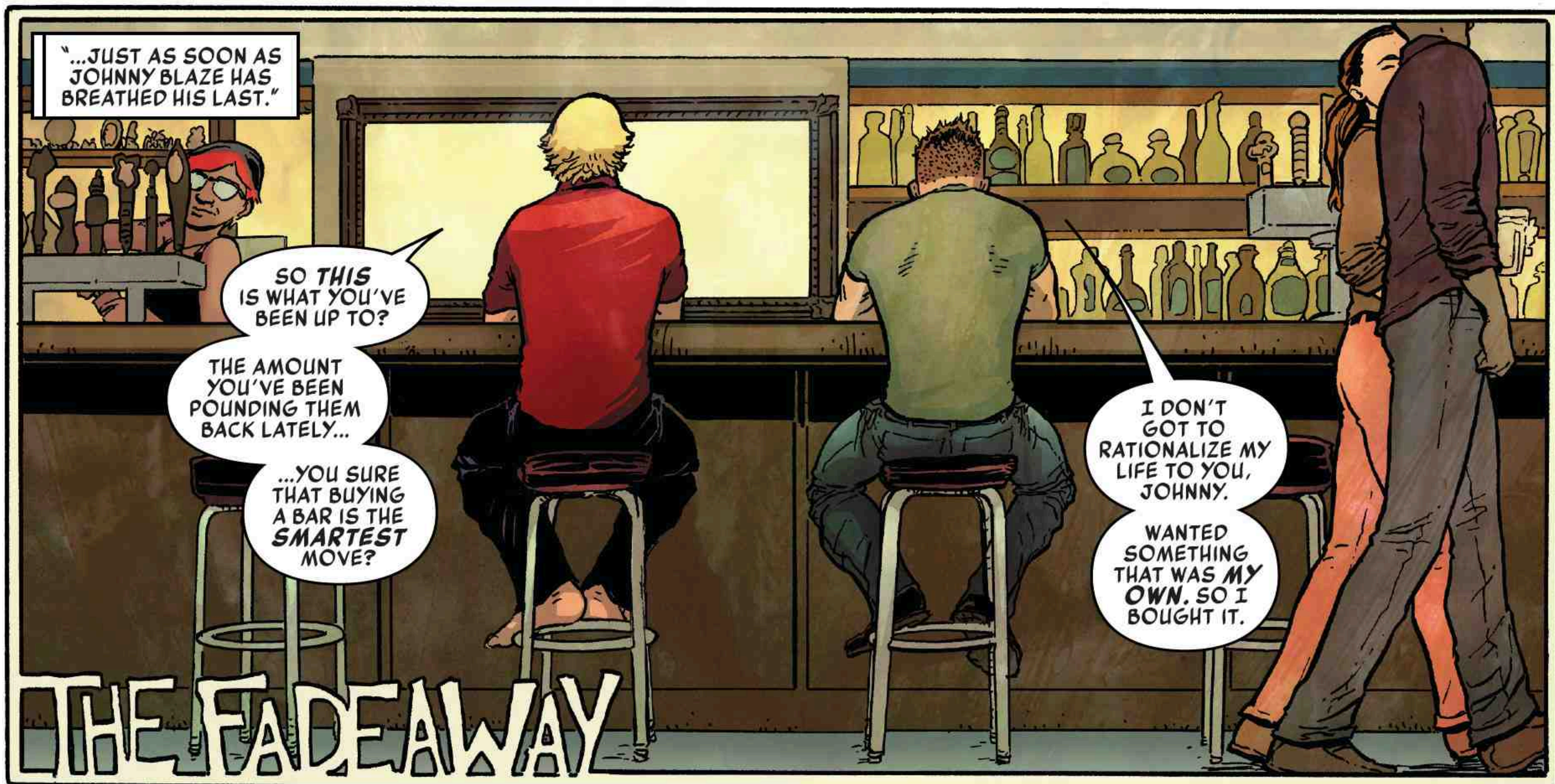
SPLAT



YOU
SERVE THE
WRONG KING,
D'KAY.

LILITH
IS THE TRUE
SUCCESSOR
TO THE
THRONE.

AND
FINALLY I
SHALL HAVE
IT...





I NEVER ASKED FOR THIS AND I DON'T WANT IT. GHOST RIDER'S BEEN YOUR BAG, YOUR PROBLEM.

IF YOU WANNA BE KING OF HELL...**YOU** WANNA FIGHT DEMONS...THEN FINE. YOU DO YOU, **JOHNNY**.

BUT I'M **SICK** OF IT. THE SPIRIT'S GONNA TAKE ME WHEN IT TAKES ME AND I **CAN'T** STOP IT, I KNOW THAT. BUT I'M NOT **GIVING** IT ANYTHING.



FINE.



KNOW THAT YOU HAD AN OPPORTUNITY TO HELP BUT DECIDED INSTEAD TO SIT ON YOUR ASS AND DRINK.

YOU'RE DAMNED RIGHT.

THINK ABOUT IT, DANNY.

WE'LL TALK AGAIN.

YOU WANT TO SIT AROUND, HAVE A DRINK, CATCH UP, I'M HERE FOR YOU, BROTHER. YOU DRINK FOR FREE AT THE FADEAWAY.

HOWEVER, YOU WANT TO GO AND KEEP UP THE FIGHT THAT'S RIPPED OUR LIVES APART...?

NO. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THAT.



DRUNKS, EX-GIRLFRIENDS, BROTHERS... WHO YOU GONNA FIGHT WITH NEXT, DANNY?

I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT, EMMA.

JUST FILL MY GLASS.



HERE...



...MAY AS WELL CUT OUT THE MIDDLE-WOMAN.



I GOTTA GO.

YOU LOCK UP.

I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW.

LAS VEGAS.

CAN YOU
FEEL THAT,
WONG?

THE GROUND...
IT'S *SHIFTED*...

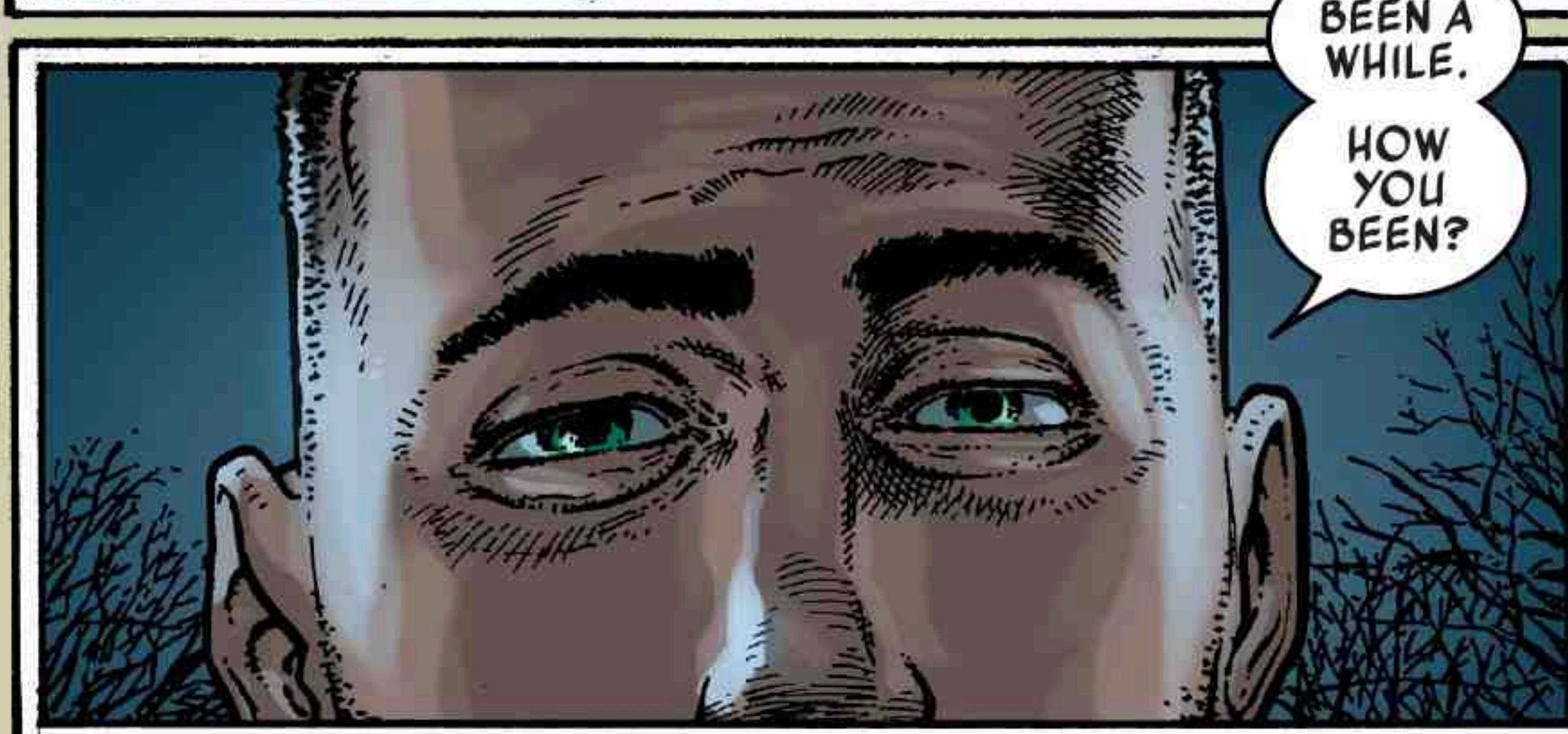
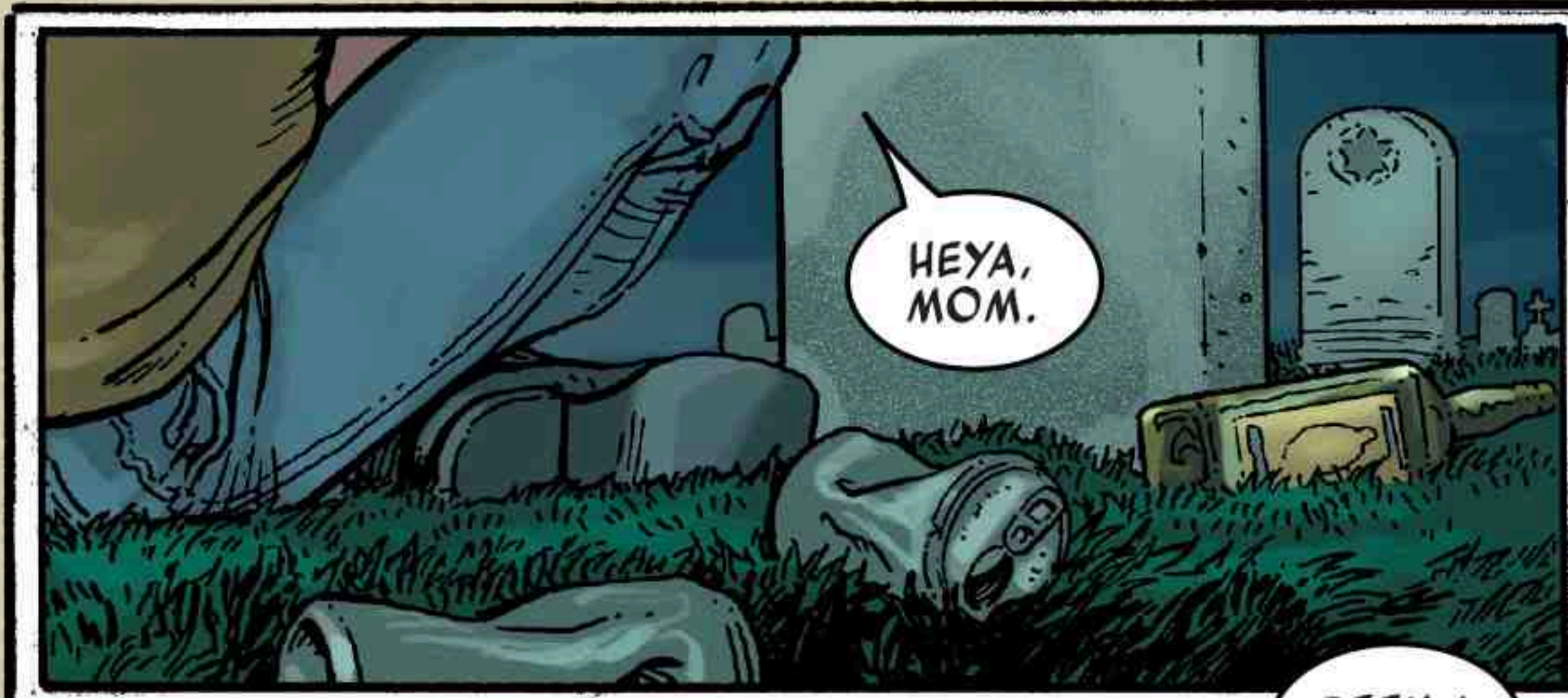
...THERE'S
CHANGE IN
THE AIR. IT'S
ELECTRIC.
EXCITING.

A WAR...

...A WAR IS
COMING.

YOU LOT
ALL THOUGHT
I WAS BAD...

HOTEL
INFERNO



"IT'S **JOHNNY**,
DANNY. YOU... THERE'S
SOMETHING WRONG
WITH HIM.

KRAK

"HE'S GONE BAD ON
THE INSIDE, LET HELL
CREEP INTO HIM.
CORRUPT HIM.

NO!
PLEASE!
DON'T DO
THIS!

DID YOU
THINK THAT I
COULDN'T SMELL
YOUR STINK
FROM MILES
AWAY?

"NO GOOD
WILL COME
OF HIM BEING
HERE.

PLEASE...
I CAN'T
GO BACK. I
CAN'T...
I CAN'T
TAKE THE
TORTURE...

"YOU HAVE TO
DO SOMETHING,
DANNY."

WHERE
ARE THE
OTHERS?

**SHUNK
SHUNK**

YEARGH!

AWAY!

AWAY
FROM
YOU.

SO MANY OF
US...WE'VE BEEN
THERE SO LONG...
PAID FOR OUR SINS
A MILLION TIMES
OVER. WE JUST
WANTED SOMETHING
BETTER. WE
EARNED IT.

WORRY
ABOUT THE ONES
WHO **AREN'T**
RUNNING...

...THE
DEMONS COMING
FOR YOUR
THRONE.

THEY CAN
COME AT
ME ALL THEY
WANT.

YOU
HAVE
TO STOP
HIM.

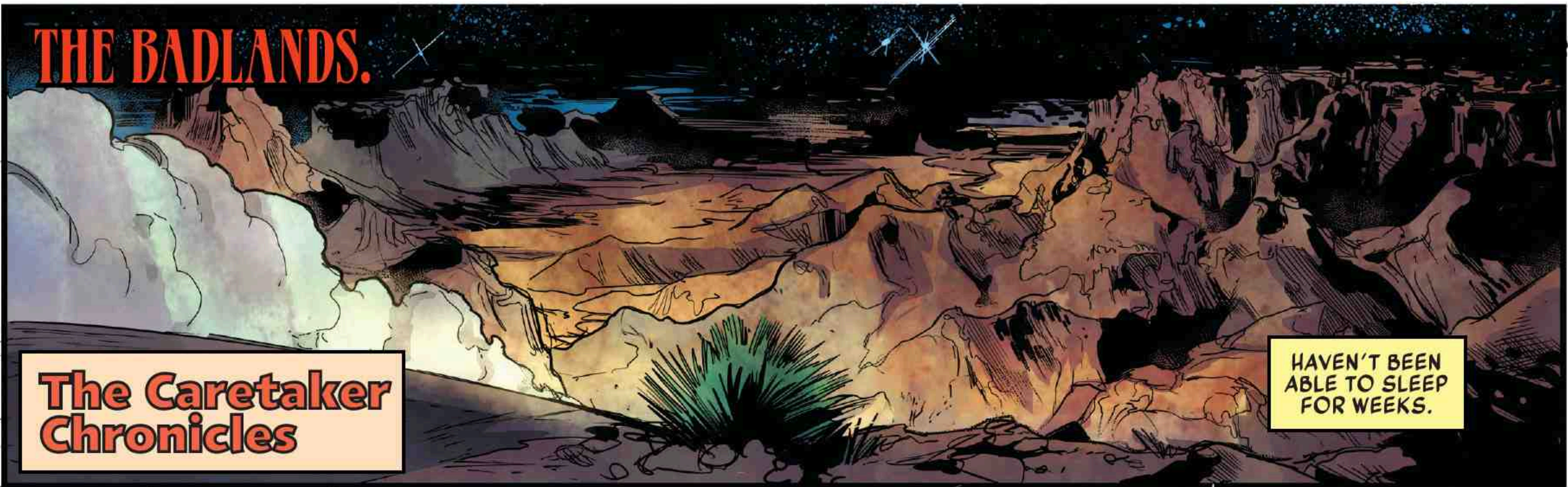
YOU HAVE
TO STOP
JOHNNY...



I'M
THE KING
OF HELL.

AND I
AIN'T GONNA
GIVE UP THE
CROWN WITHOUT
A HELL OF A
FIGHT.

"HE'S GONE
MAD WITH
POWER."



THE BADLANDS.

The Caretaker Chronicles

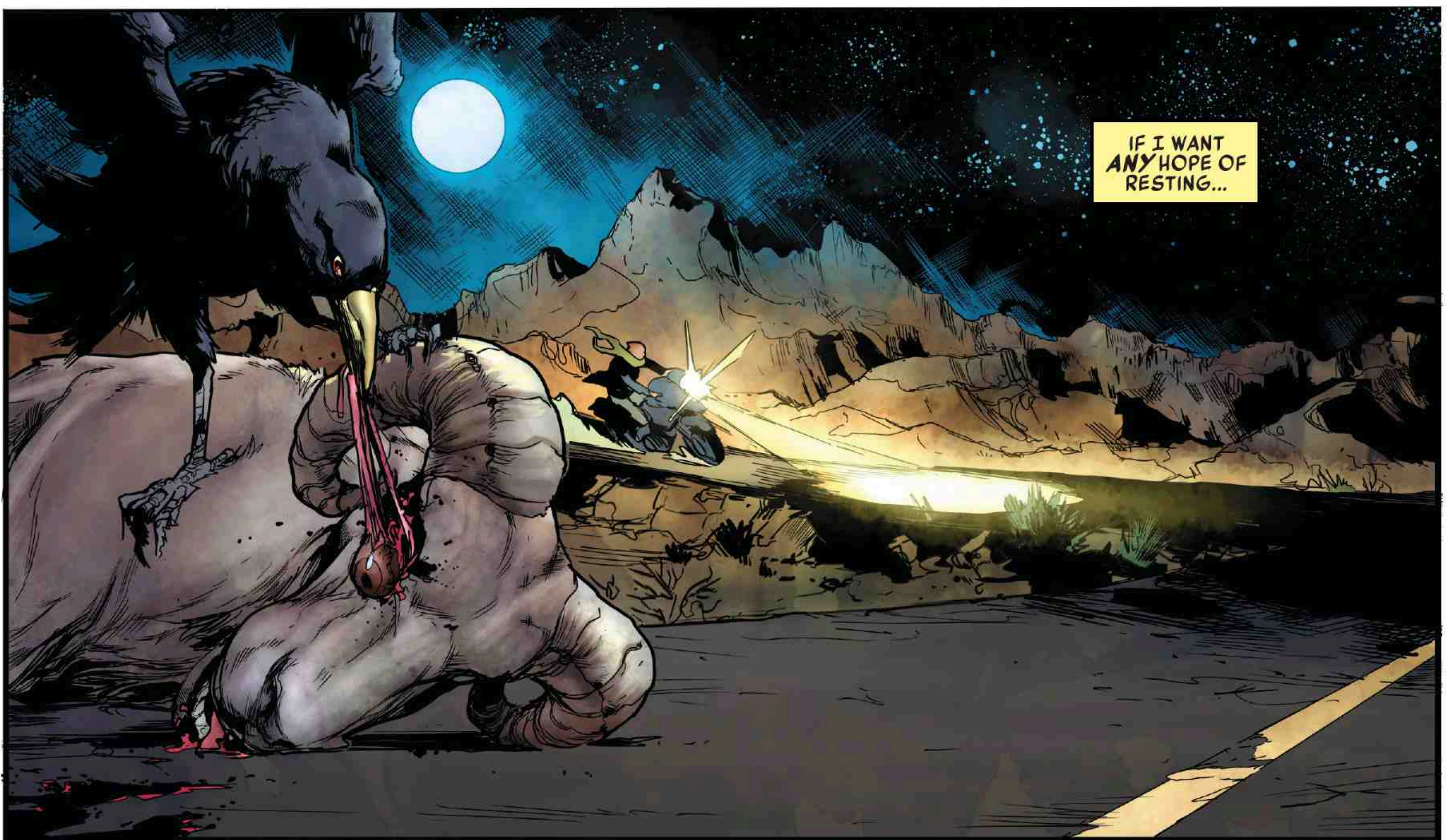
HAVEN'T BEEN
ABLE TO SLEEP
FOR WEEKS.



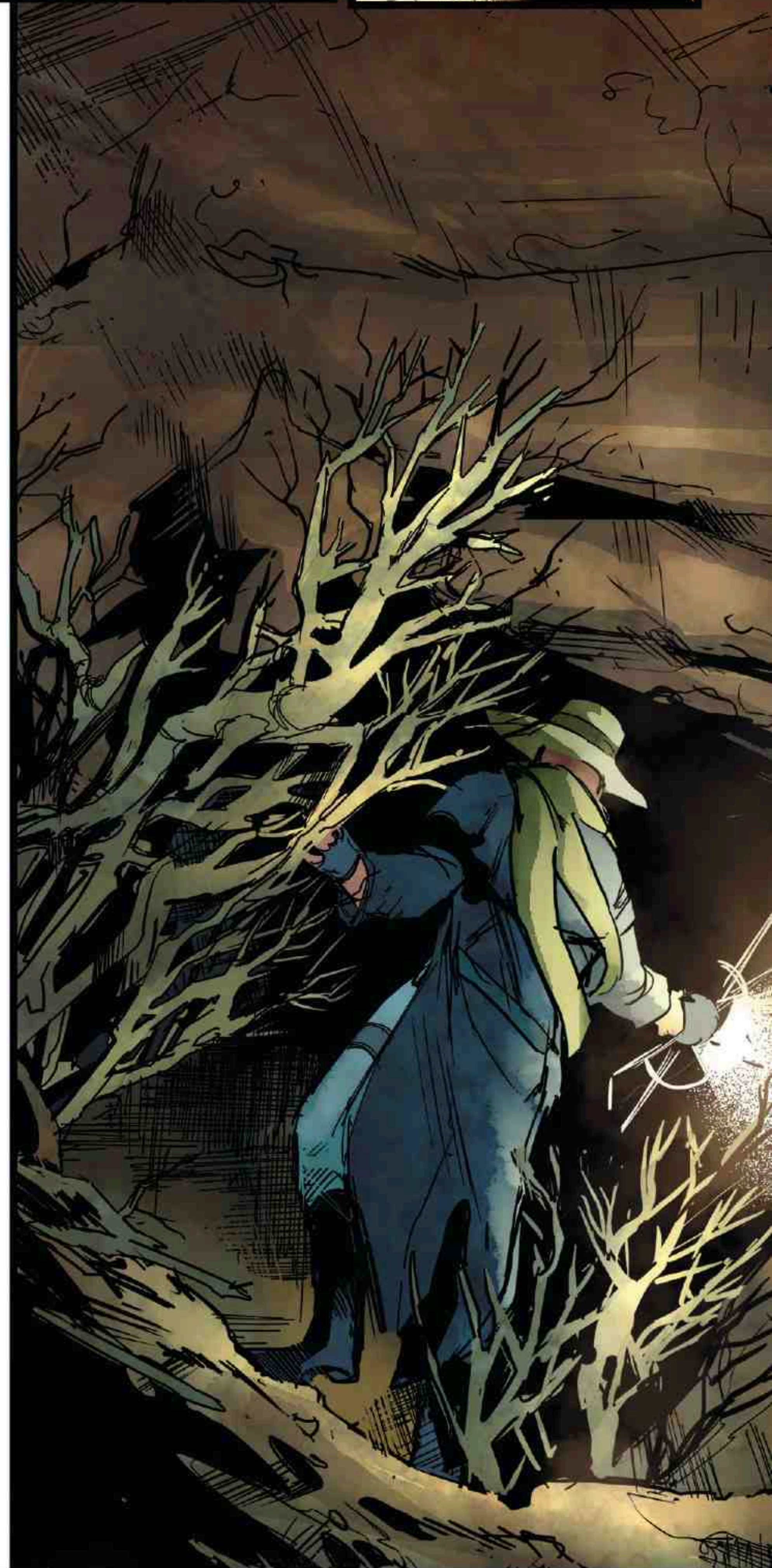
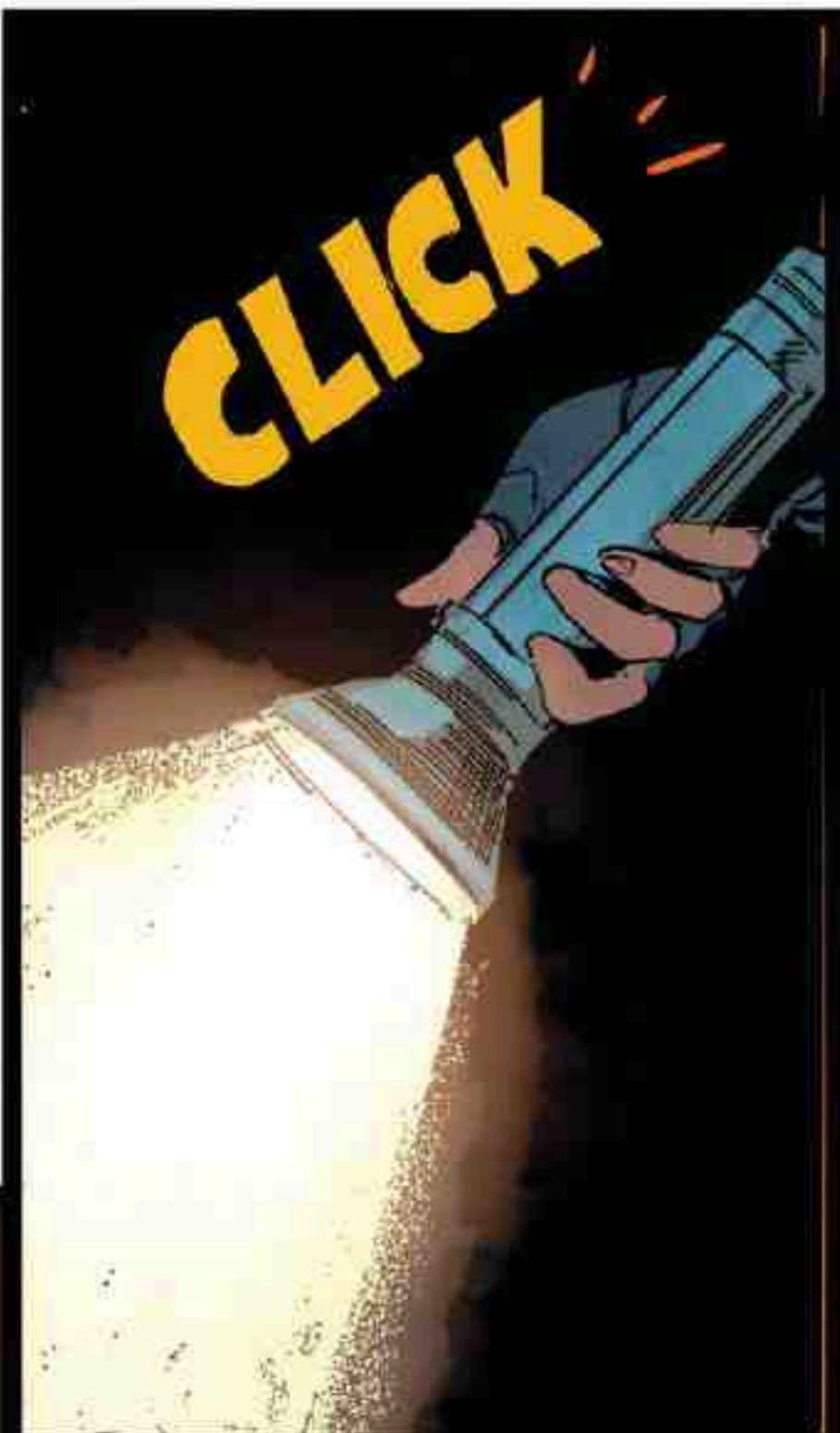
SOMETHING
PULLING
AT ME.

DEMANDING MY
ATTENTION.

SCREAMING
FOR IT.



IF I WANT
ANY HOPE OF
RESTING...





...GOD.



SWFFF

SWFFF



WHEN MY GRANDFATHER WAS CARETAKER, HE HAD A SIMILAR LIBRARY.

BUT HE DIED AND IT BURNED. TRANSFERRED ALL ITS KNOWLEDGE OF THE GHOST RIDERS...

...AND THE ROLE OF CARETAKER ONTO ME.



BUT THESE BOOKS...

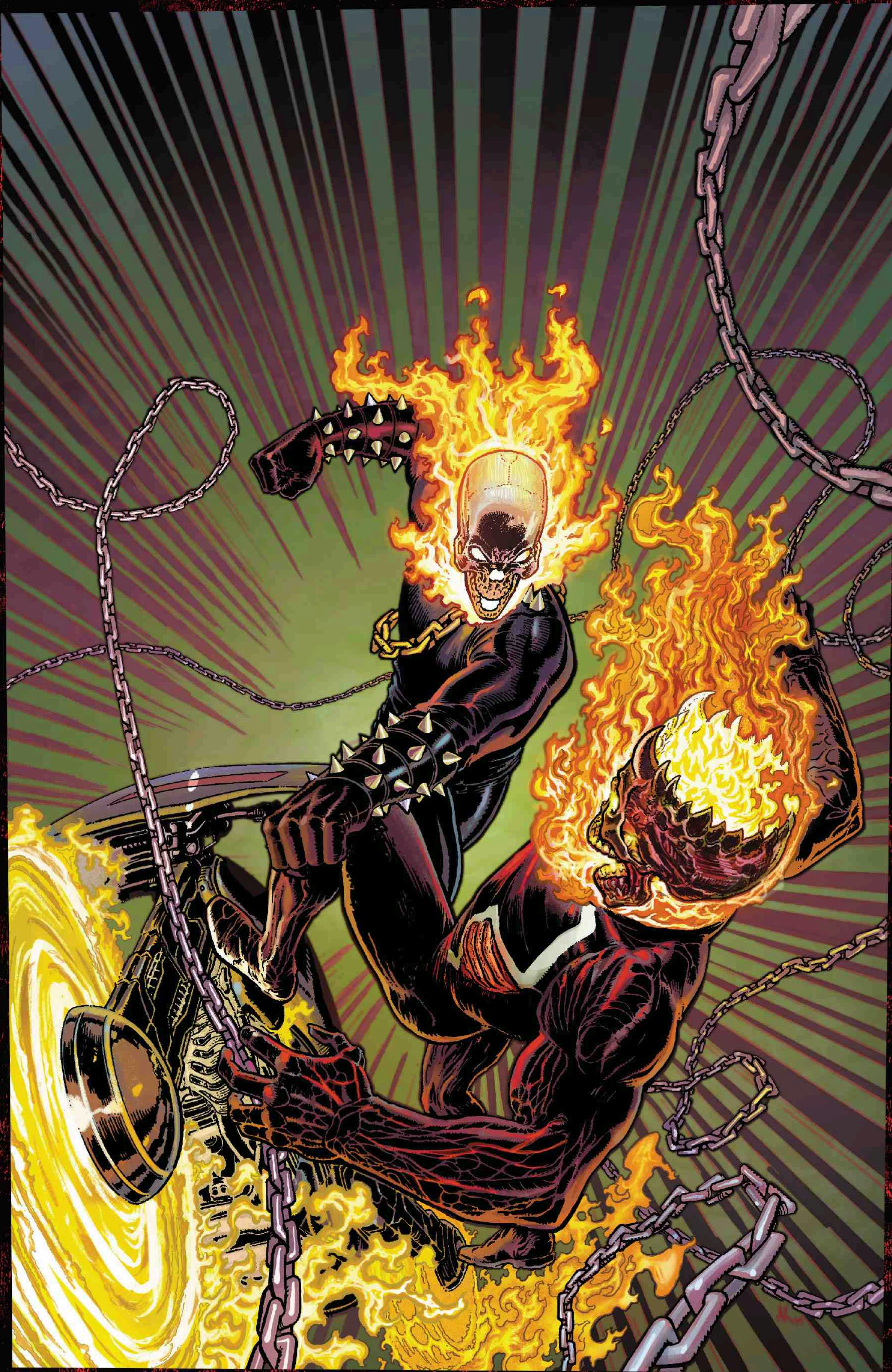
I THOUGHT I ALREADY KNEW ALL THERE WAS TO KNOW ABOUT THE SPIRITS...

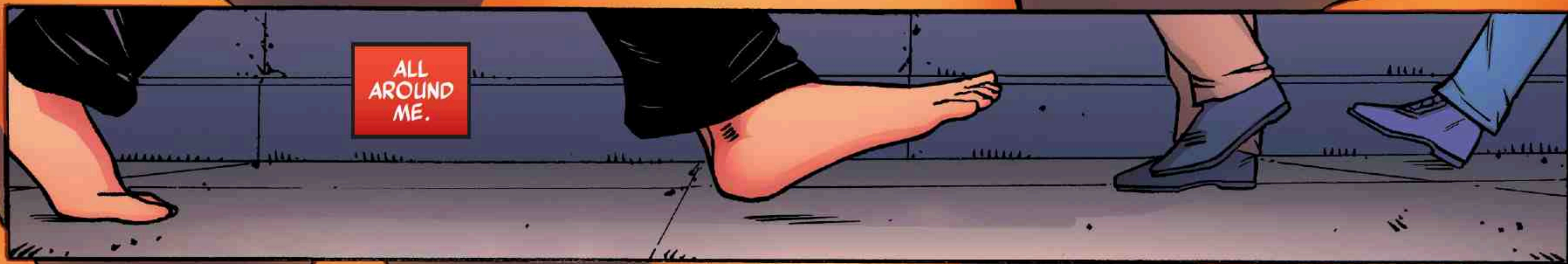


I WAS WRONG.



NNNGH...





ALL
AROUND
ME.

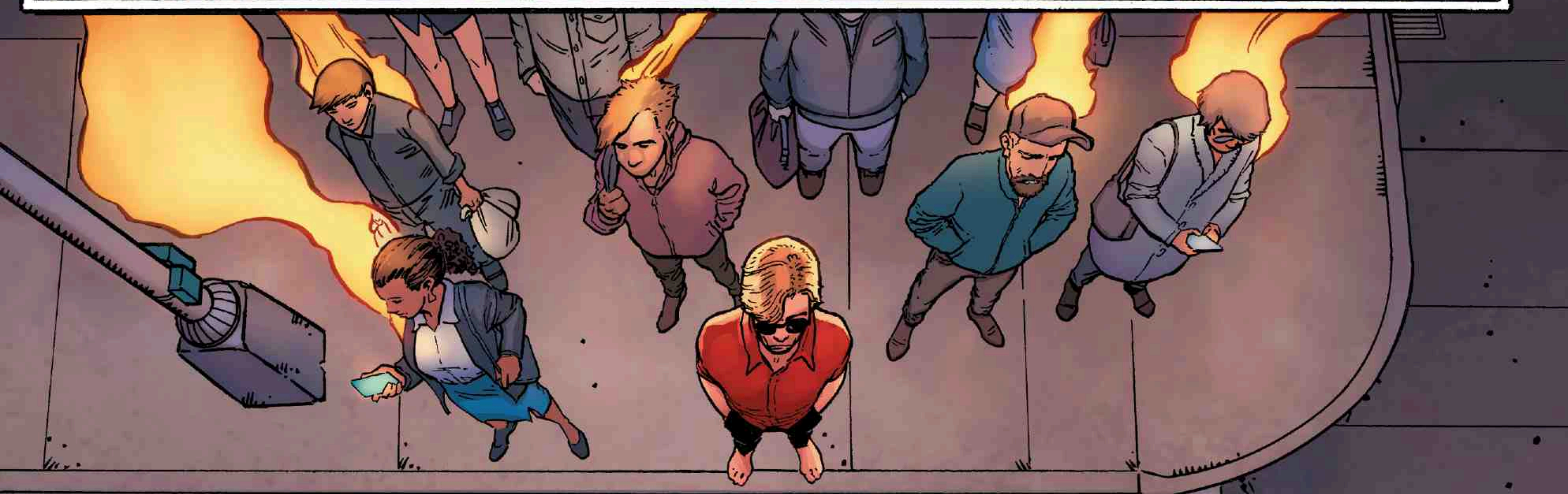


SINNERS.

THE SMELL OF THEM
OVERWHELMING MY
SENSES.

TAUNTING ME.
DARING ME TO
TAKE THEM.

TO MAKE
THEM PAY.



BUT THEY DON'T
DESERVE WHAT
WAITS FOR THEM.

THE PUNISHMENT
FAR OUTSTRIPS
THEIR CRIMES.



BESIDES,
I'M NOT
HERE FOR
THEM.



THE ONLY ONE HERE
NOT CARRYING
MORTAL SIN.

BECAUSE
HE *AIN'T*
MORTAL. HE'S
ALREADY BEEN
CONDEMNED
FOR WHAT
HE'S DONE.



KROON





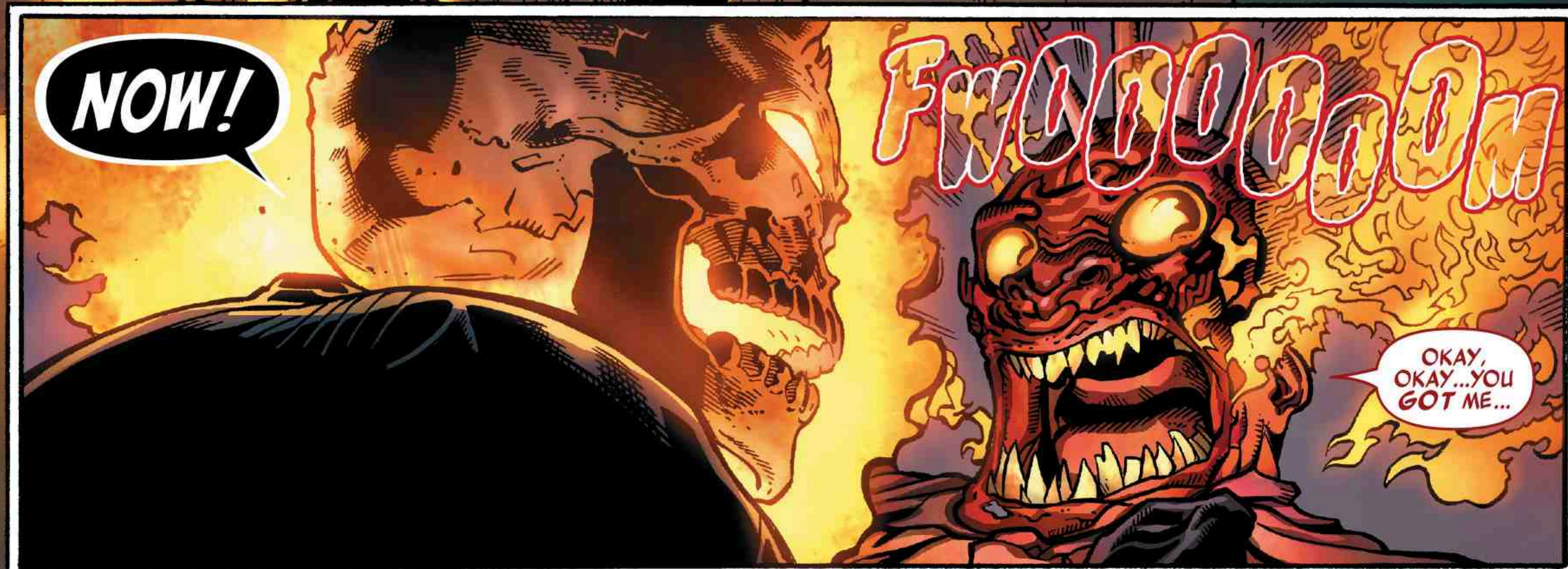
WHERE DID THEY GO?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

PLEASE... JUST LET ME GO... I JUST WANT TO GET HOME TO MY WIFE AND--

NO MORE LIES. I CAN SEE THROUGH YOUR FACADE, DEMON.

WHAT... NO...C'MON, MAN...I DON'T KNOW--



NOW!

FWOOOOOM

OKAY, OKAY...YOU GOT ME...



THE REST OF THE DEMONS WHO ESCAPED FROM HELL WITH YOU. WHERE ARE THEY?

WE...WE JUST WANTED TO BE FREE...TO GO TO A PLACE WHERE WE CAN ESCAPE THE TORTURE AND VIOLENCE...AND LIVE OUR LIVES.

YOU USED TO BE TRAPPED DOWN THERE WITH US. YOU CAN UNDERSTAND, RIGHT?

RIGHT?!

YOU TELL ME WHERE THEY ARE OR I'LL SEND YOU TO THE EIGHTH LEVEL OF HELL, WHERE THEY FREEZE YOUR FLESH IN SCREAMING LAKES BEFORE STRIPPING IT FROM YOUR BONES...

AND THAT'S ALL BEFORE BREAKFAST.

BREAKFAST, BY THE WAY, IS YOU.

FINE...



"...BUT YOU'RE
ALREADY TOO LATE."

BROOKLYN.

**BANG
BANG
BANG**

OPEN
UP IN THERE,
KETCH!

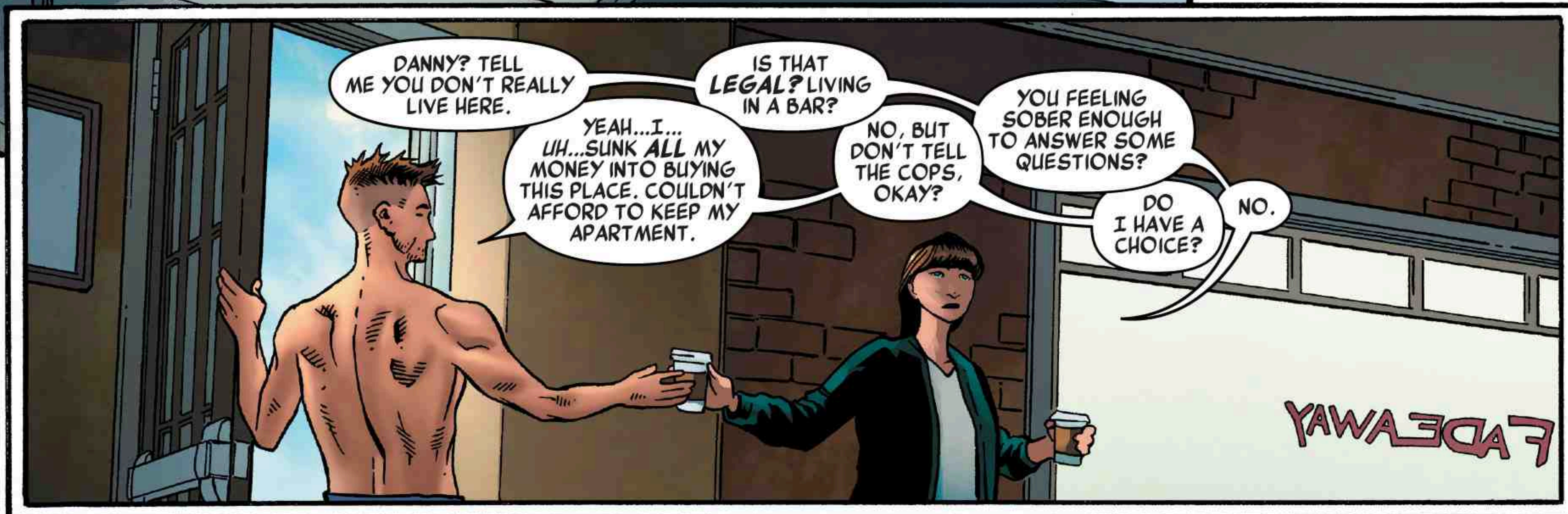


STACY?
WHAT TIME
IS IT?

TWELVE.

TWELVE
WHAT?

TWELVE NOON--
ARE YOU KIDDING
ME? YOU DON'T SEE THE
GLOWING ORB IN
THE SKY?



DANNY? TELL
ME YOU DON'T REALLY
LIVE HERE.

IS THAT
LEGAL? LIVING
IN A BAR?

YEAH...I...
UH...SUNK ALL MY
MONEY INTO BUYING
THIS PLACE. COULDN'T
AFFORD TO KEEP MY
APARTMENT.

NO, BUT
DON'T TELL
THE COPS,
OKAY?

YOU FEELING
SOBER ENOUGH
TO ANSWER SOME
QUESTIONS?

DO
I HAVE A
CHOICE?

NO.

TRADEAWAY



HENRY
HARTLEY. HE'S
A REGULAR OF
YOURS. OR
WAS.



EARLIER THIS
MORNING, HIS APARTMENT
WAS COMPLETELY TORCHED.
WE'VE GOT A CORPSE, YET
TO BE I.D.'D, BUT SEEING AS IT
WAS IN HENRY'S APARTMENT
AND HE LIVED ALONE,
WE CAN **ASSUME**
IT'S HIM.

NEIGHBORS
SAID THEY SAW, AND
I QUOTE: "A LEATHER-
CLAD SKELETON MAN
WITH A FLAMING HEAD"
WALK INTO THE BUILDING
JUST MOMENTS
BEFORE THE
FIRE.

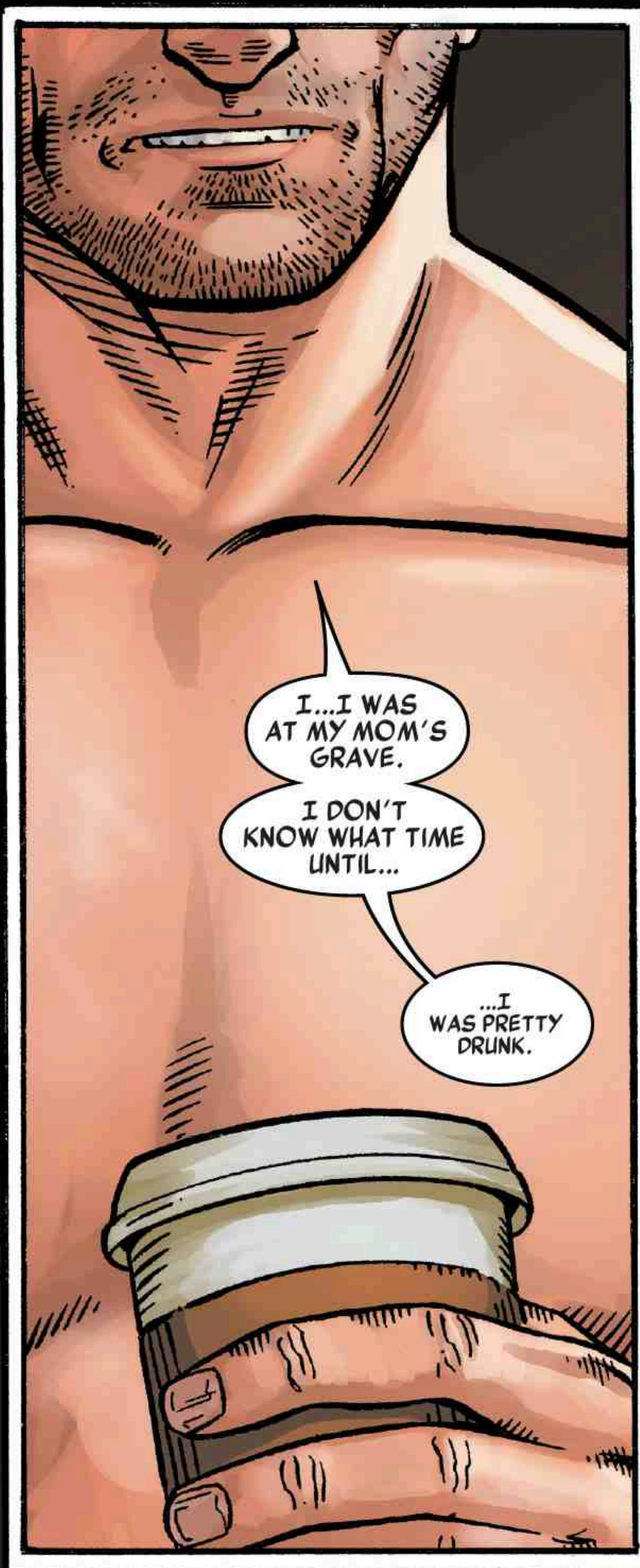


I... YOU
SURE? HENRY
WAS... I REALLY LIKED
HIM. I CAN'T
BELIEVE--

WHERE
WERE
YOU?

WHOA...
WHOA...
NO!

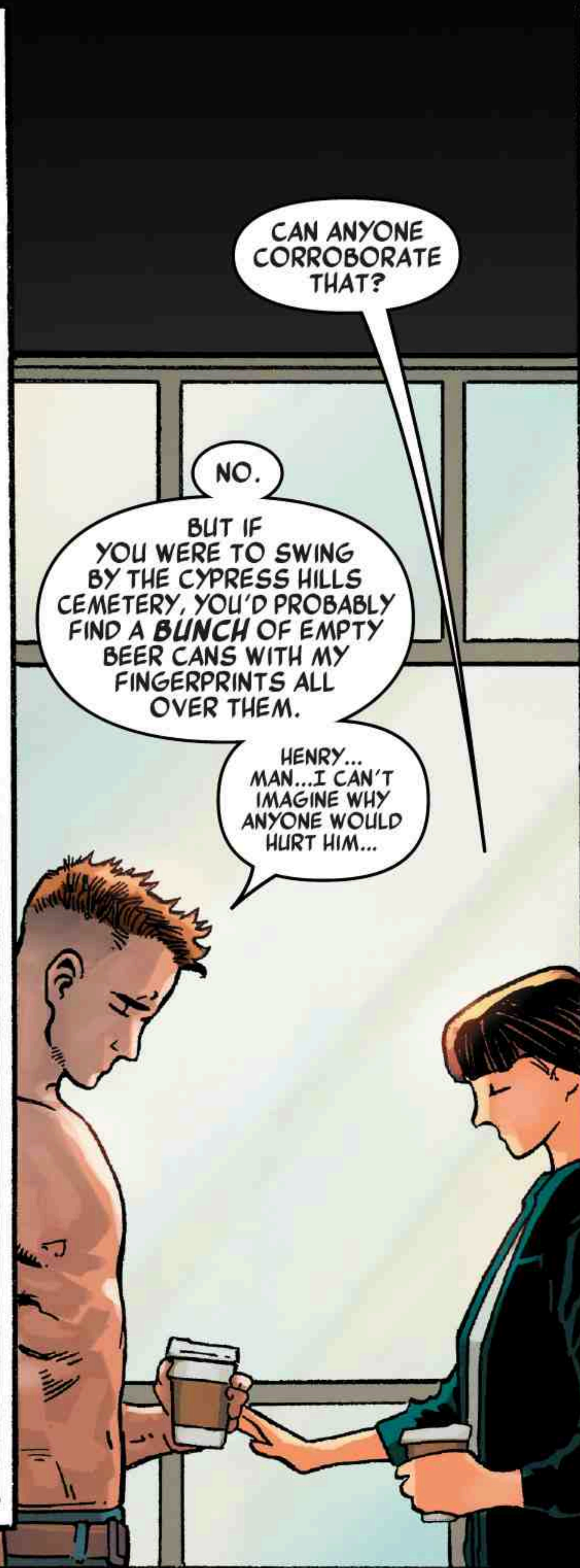
I HAD
NO BEEF WITH
HENRY. HE WAS
A REGULAR. A
GOOD GUY.



I...I WAS AT MY MOM'S GRAVE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TIME UNTIL...

...I WAS PRETTY DRUNK.



CAN ANYONE CORROBORATE THAT?

NO.

BUT IF YOU WERE TO SWING BY THE CYPRESS HILLS CEMETERY, YOU'D PROBABLY FIND A **BUNCH** OF EMPTY BEER CANS WITH MY FINGERPRINTS ALL OVER THEM.

HENRY... MAN...I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY ANYONE WOULD HURT HIM...



DANNY. I... WITH THE GHOST RIDER... I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH YOU'RE IN CONTROL. HOW MUCH IS **YOU**, HOW MUCH IS **HIM**.

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT, MAYBE WITHOUT YOU **KNOWING** IT--?

NO.



EVEN WHEN IT TAKES CONTROL... I **KNOW** WHAT IT'S DONE.

I CAN'T ALWAYS **CONTROL** IT, BUT I'M NOT JUST A PASSENGER.

IT **WOULDN'T** DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT. I **WOULDN'T** LET IT.



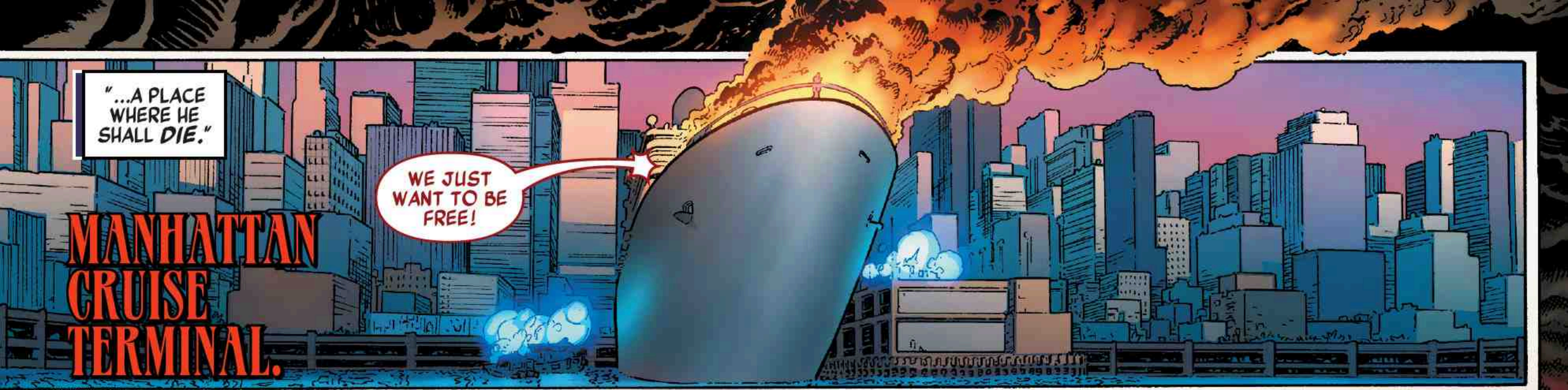
---KRRZZT---
DETECTIVE DOLAN!
DETECTIVE DOLAN, COME IN. YOUR ASSISTANCE IS REQUIRED AT

OKAY, DUTY CALLS.

I'LL BE BACK TO CONTINUE THIS, DANNY.

IF YOU'RE REALLY THIS TORN UP ABOUT HENRY, THEN YOU'LL HELP ME FIND OUT WHO DID THIS TO HIM.





MANHATTAN CRUISE TERMINAL.

WE JUST
WANT TO BE
FREE!

YOU
POSSESSED
THE BODIES
OF INNOCENT
PEOPLE.

THERE IS
NO SUCH THING AS
INNOCENT --

DEVoured
THEIR SOULS.

WORE THEIR
SKINS AS THOUGH
THEY WERE YOUR OWN.
SO THAT YOU COULD
WALK EARTH
UNDETECTED.

AND
YOU HAVE THE
NERVE TO BEG
INNOCENCE.

PLEASE...
PLEASE...WE
CANNOT GO
BACK.



WHAT'S
THE SITREP,
HUMBOLT?

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT A GHOST RIDER ON
BOARD. MOST OF THE TOURISTS ARE
OFF THE BOAT, BUT WE GOT AT
LEAST ONE HUNDRED
INSIDE STILL.

MAYBE WE GET LUCKY
AND THAT MONSTER SINKS
TO THE BOTTOM OF THE
RIVER WITH THE
BOAT.

AFTER
WE GET THE
HOSTAGES
OFF.



THE FADEAWAY.

WHAT?! NO... OBVIOUSLY IT'S NOT ME. I'M STILL AT THE BAR, STACY.

OKAY. YEAH. I'M ON MY WAY.

JUST TRY TO KEEP THE POLICE OFF THAT BOAT.

DAMMIT, JOHNNY...

...WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



WHY ARE YOU PULLING ME BACK IN?

WHY CAN'T YOU JUST LET ME WALK AWAY FROM IT?

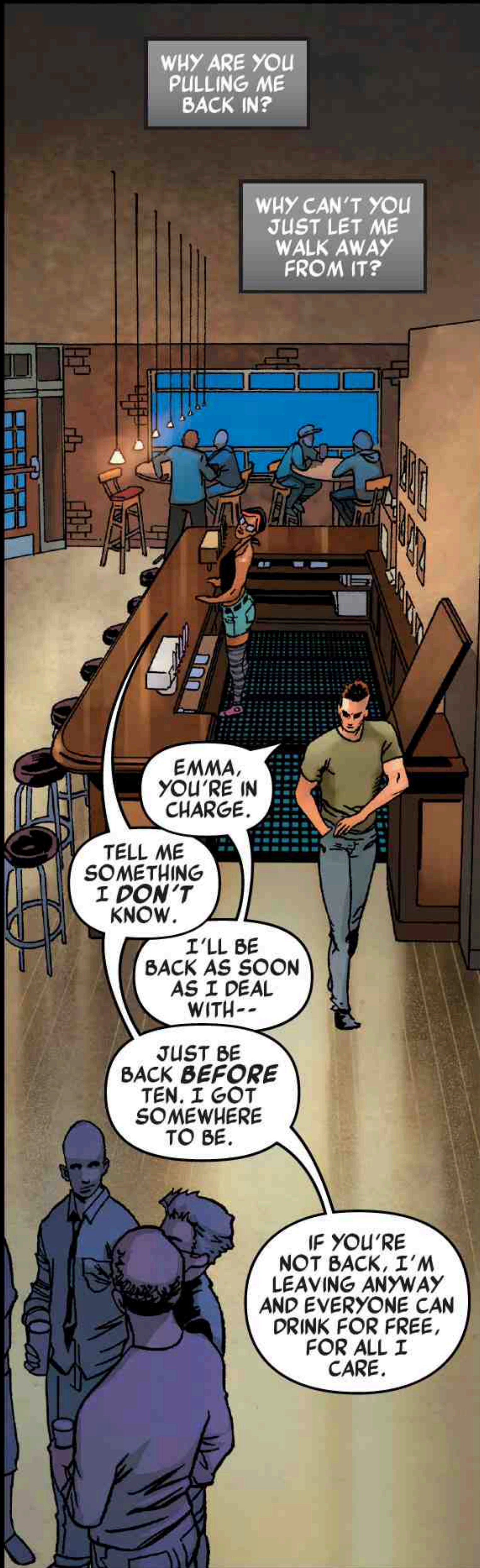
EMMA, YOU'RE IN CHARGE.

TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW.

I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I DEAL WITH--

JUST BE BACK BEFORE TEN. I GOT SOMEWHERE TO BE.

IF YOU'RE NOT BACK, I'M LEAVING ANYWAY AND EVERYONE CAN DRINK FOR FREE, FOR ALL I CARE.



EXIT

JUST LET ME HAVE ONE DAY. ONE NIGHT...



...FREE OF BEING THE GHOST RIDER.

ZOOOOOOOM





PLEASE...
MASTER...IT
DOESN'T HAVE
TO BE THIS
WAY!

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO BE LIKE
MEPHISTO! YOU
CAN BE A NEW TYPE
OF RULER, ONE WHO
KNOWS THE MEANING
OF BENEVOLENCE.
ONE WHO IS
JUST!

PLEASE...IF
YOU LET US GO...
THERE IS A PLACE...A
PLACE WE CAN GO WHERE
WE'LL NEVER BOTHER
ANYONE AGAIN.



WE'RE NOT HURTING
ANYONE--

WHY WOULD
I LET YOU GO?
FREEDOM IS FOR THE
REFORMED.

IF YOU WERE
TRULY REPENTANT--
TRULY CHANGED--
YOU WOULD NOT HAVE
DAMNED HUMAN SOULS
FOR YOUR OWN
GAIN.



YOU WOULD NOT HAVE
DESTROYED THEIR
LIVES.

NOOOOOO!



YOU WOULD
NOT HAVE SENT
OTHERS TO SUFFER
THE SAME FATE YOU
ARE TRYING TO
ESCAPE.

ALL YOU
HAVE PROVEN IS
THAT YOU ARE NOT
REHABILITATED.

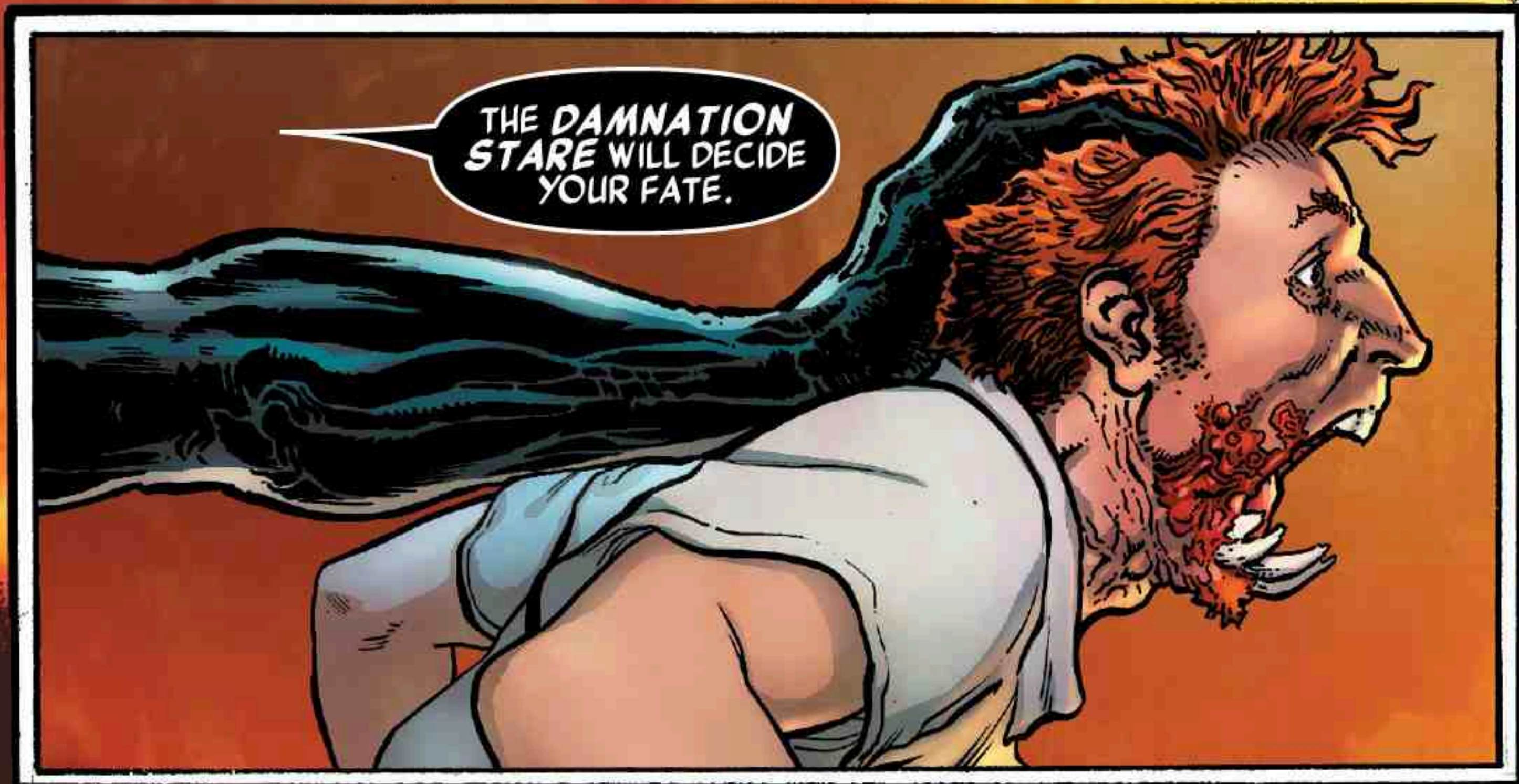
THAT
YOU HAVE LEARNED
NOTHING.

THAT
THERE IS ONLY
ONE PLACE FOR
YOU...



"...HELL."

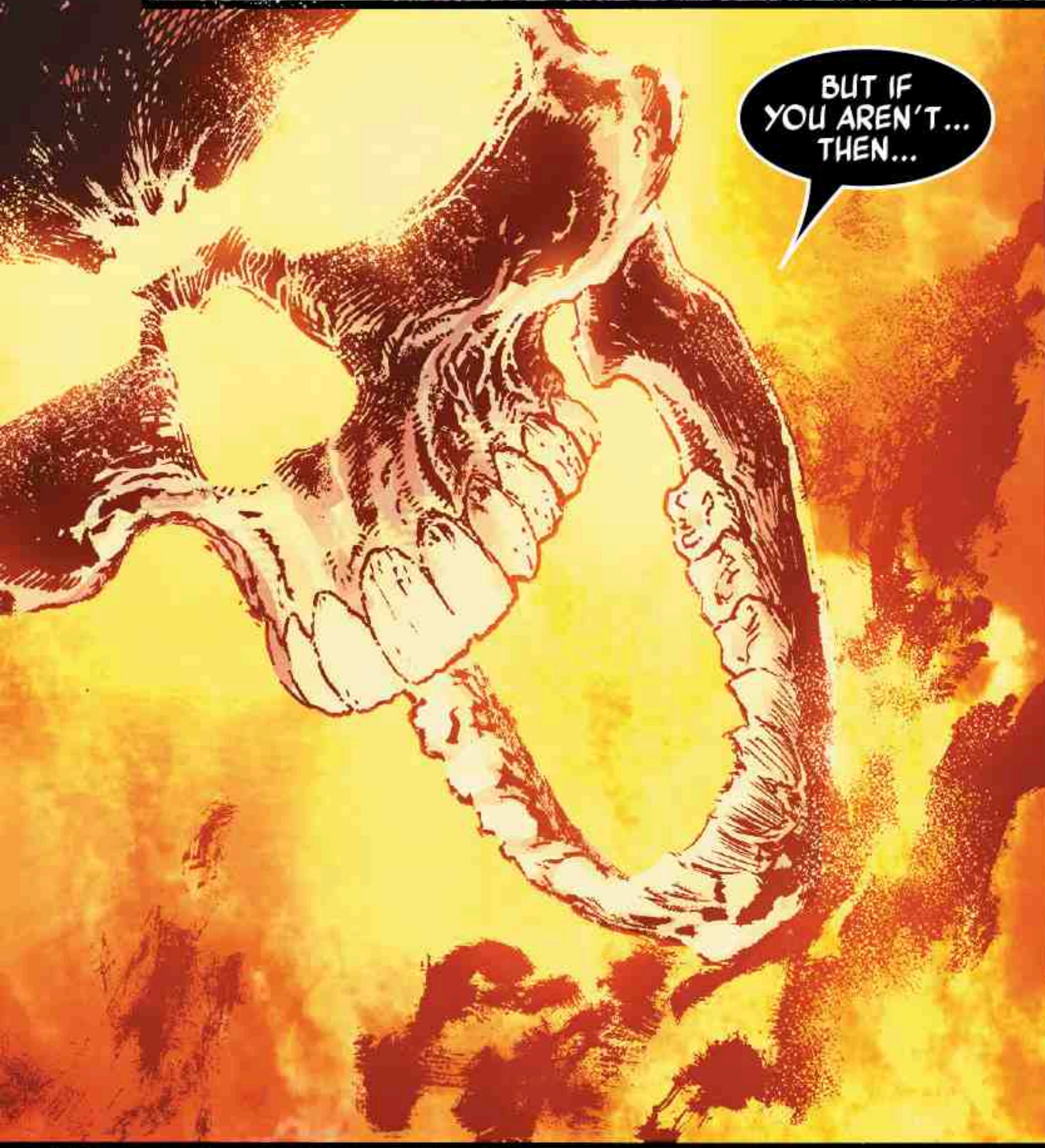
KR
OO
OM



THE DAMNATION
STARE WILL DECIDE
YOUR FATE.



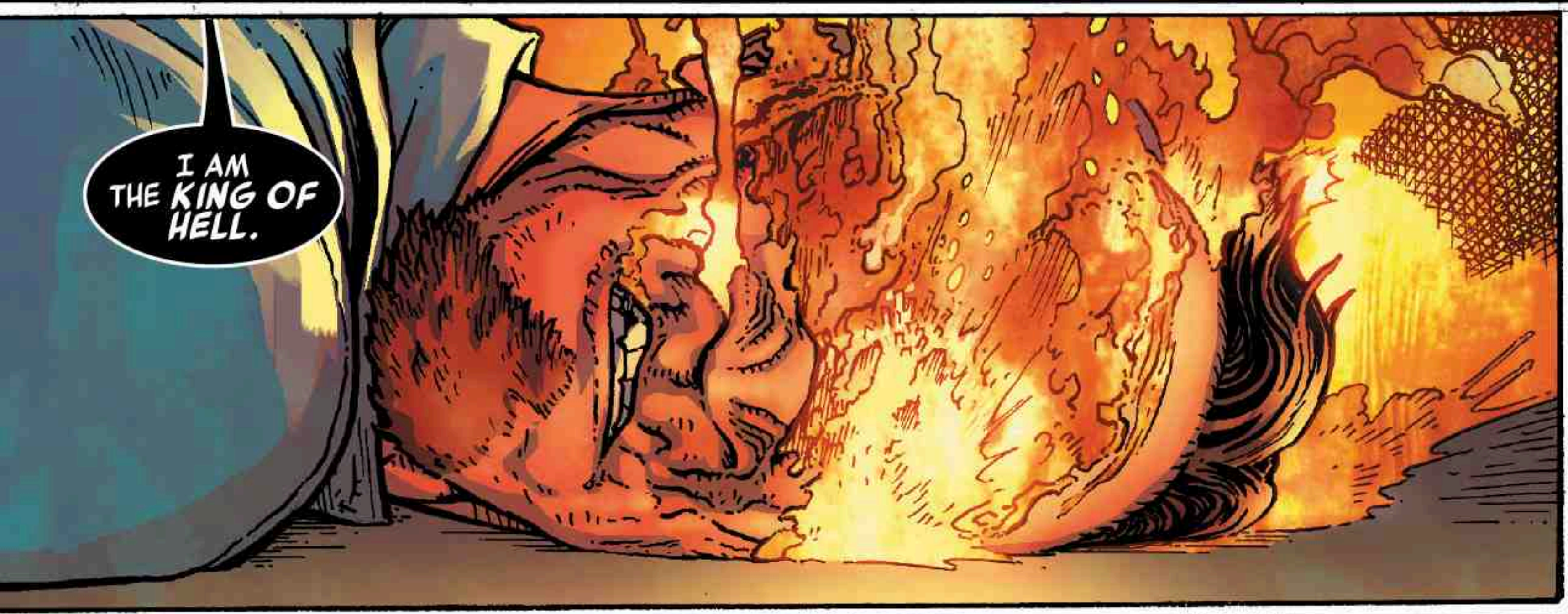
IF YOU
TRULY DESERVE
TO BE HERE--TO BE
FORGIVEN--IT WILL
HAVE NO EFFECT
ON YOU.



BUT IF
YOU AREN'T...
THEN...



...BACK
TO WHERE YOU
BELONG.

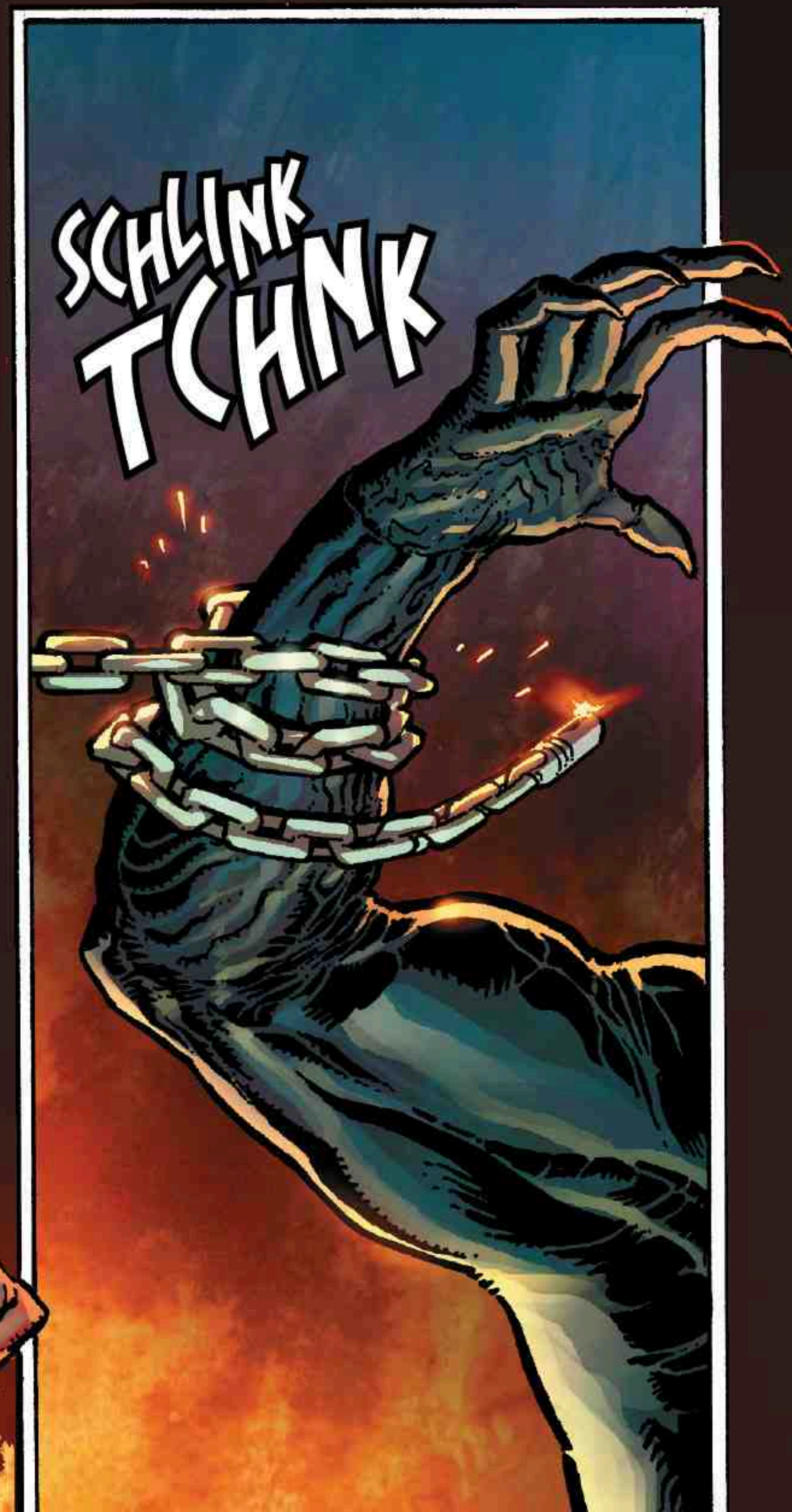


I AM
THE KING OF
HELL.



I AM YOUR
RECKONING!

I AM--



SCHLINK
TCHNK



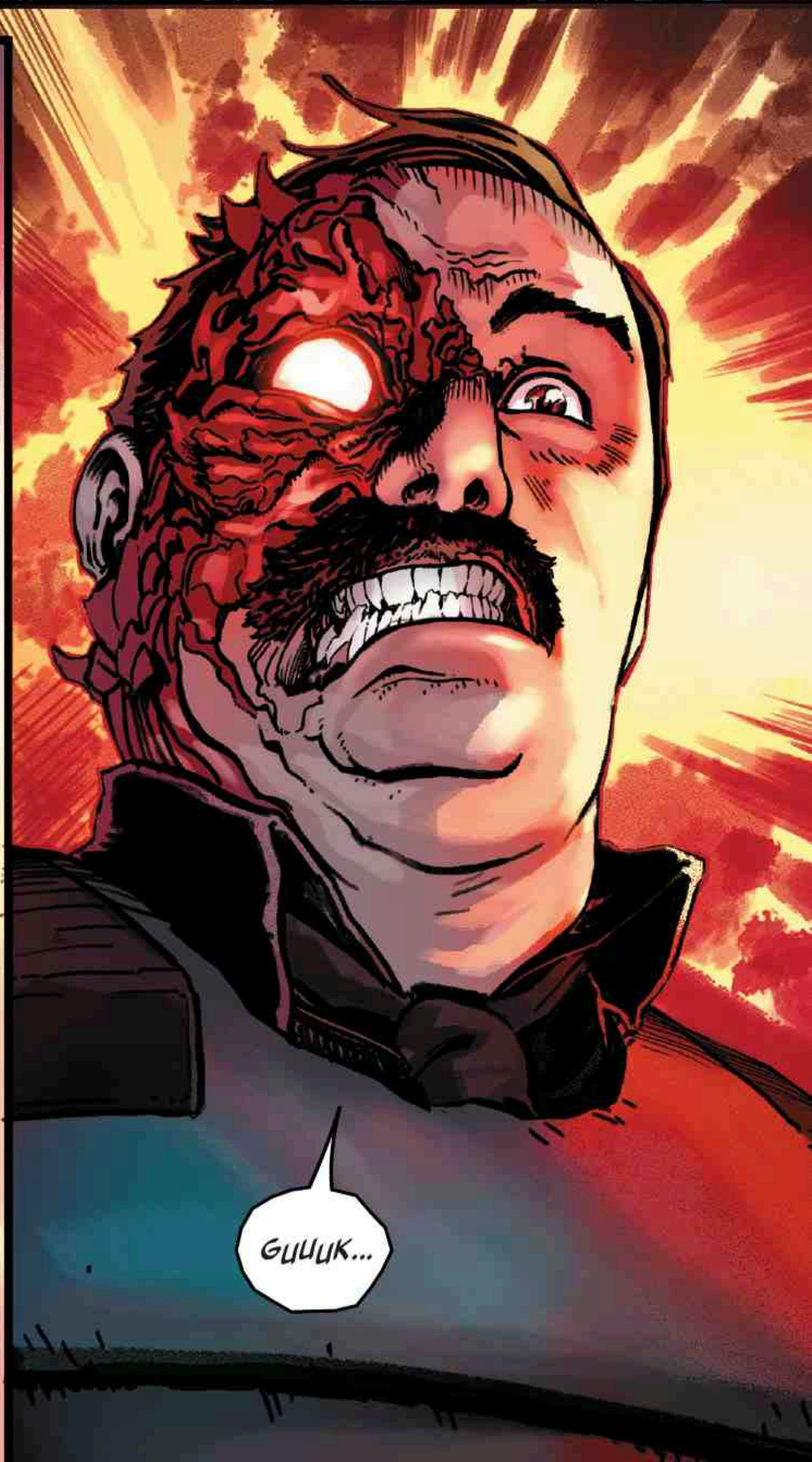
DANNY?!

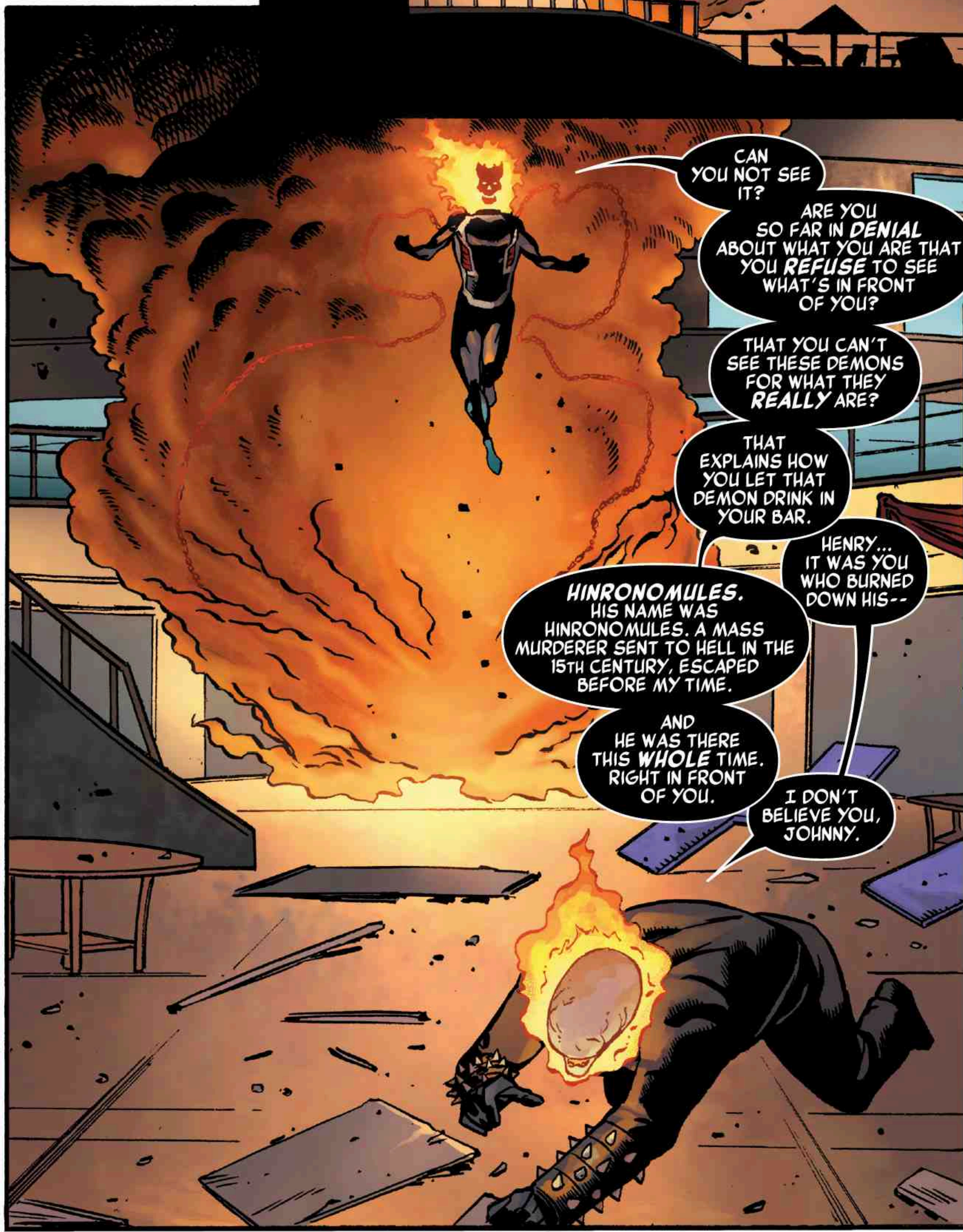
JOHNNY!
HAVE
YOU LOST
YOUR DAMNED
MIND?!

THESE ARE
THE DEMONS...
THE ONES WHO
ESCAPED.

NO. THEY'RE
NOT. THEY'RE
JUST PEOPLE,
JOHNNY!

EVERYONE
OUT.
NOW!





CAN YOU NOT SEE IT?

ARE YOU SO FAR IN *DENIAL* ABOUT WHAT YOU ARE THAT YOU *REFUSE* TO SEE WHAT'S IN FRONT OF YOU?

THAT YOU CAN'T SEE THESE DEMONS FOR WHAT THEY *REALLY* ARE?

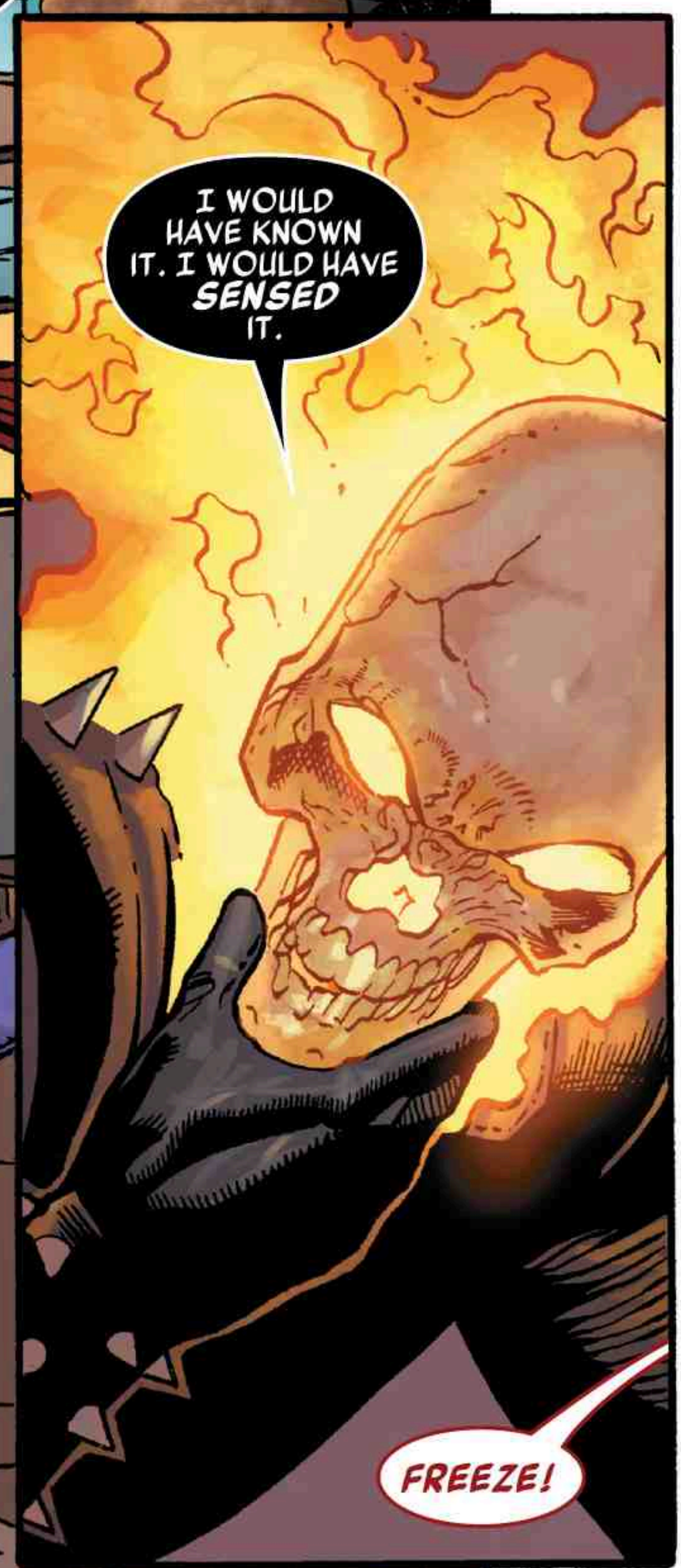
THAT EXPLAINS HOW YOU LET THAT DEMON DRINK IN YOUR BAR.

HENRY... IT WAS YOU WHO BURNED DOWN HIS--

HINRONOMULES. HIS NAME WAS HINRONOMULES. A MASS MURDERER SENT TO HELL IN THE 15TH CENTURY, ESCAPED BEFORE MY TIME.

AND HE WAS THERE THIS *WHOLE* TIME. RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU.

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, JOHNNY.



I WOULD HAVE KNOWN IT. I WOULD HAVE *SENSED* IT.

FREEZE!



EVERYWHERE
I LOOK...

HANDS
WHERE WE CAN
SEE THEM,
FREAKS!



...DEMONS.



OPEN
FIRE, YOU
MORONS!

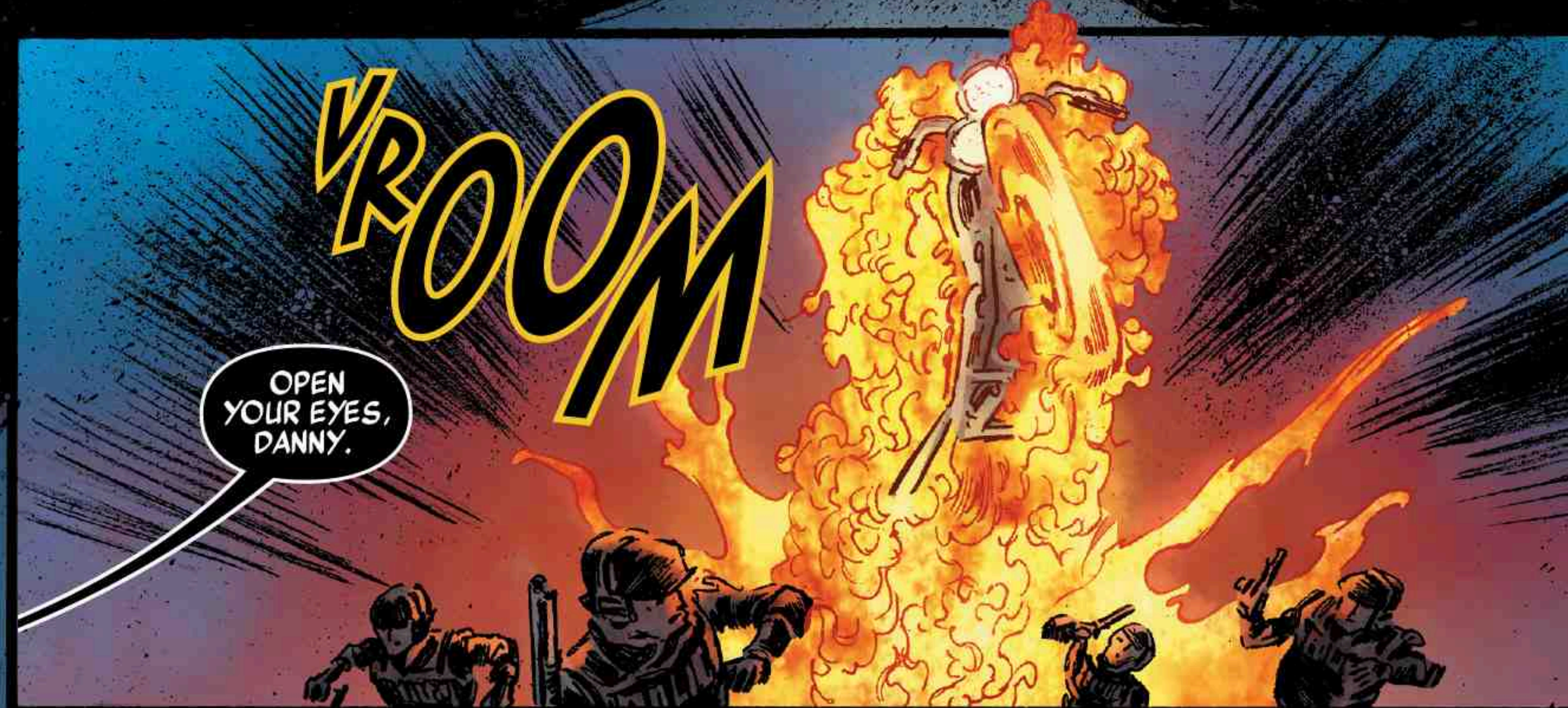


YOU SHOULD
HAVE LET US GO,
"KING."



YOU WERE
FOOLISH TO
THINK THAT I WOULD
LET YOU GO,
DEMON.

I MAY
NOT BE MEPHISTO,
BUT I'LL DIE BEFORE
I LET HELLSPAWN RUN
AMOK IN MY HOME
REALM.

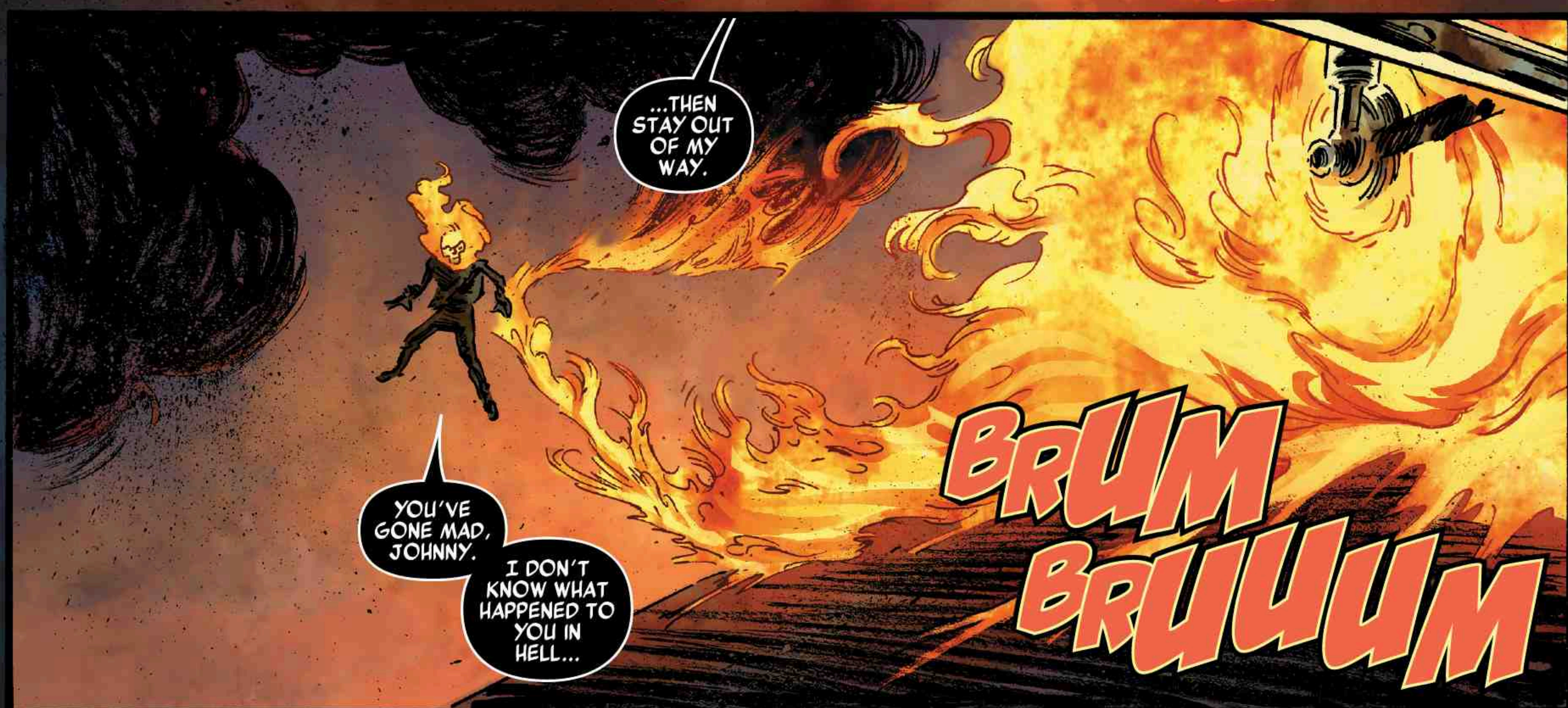
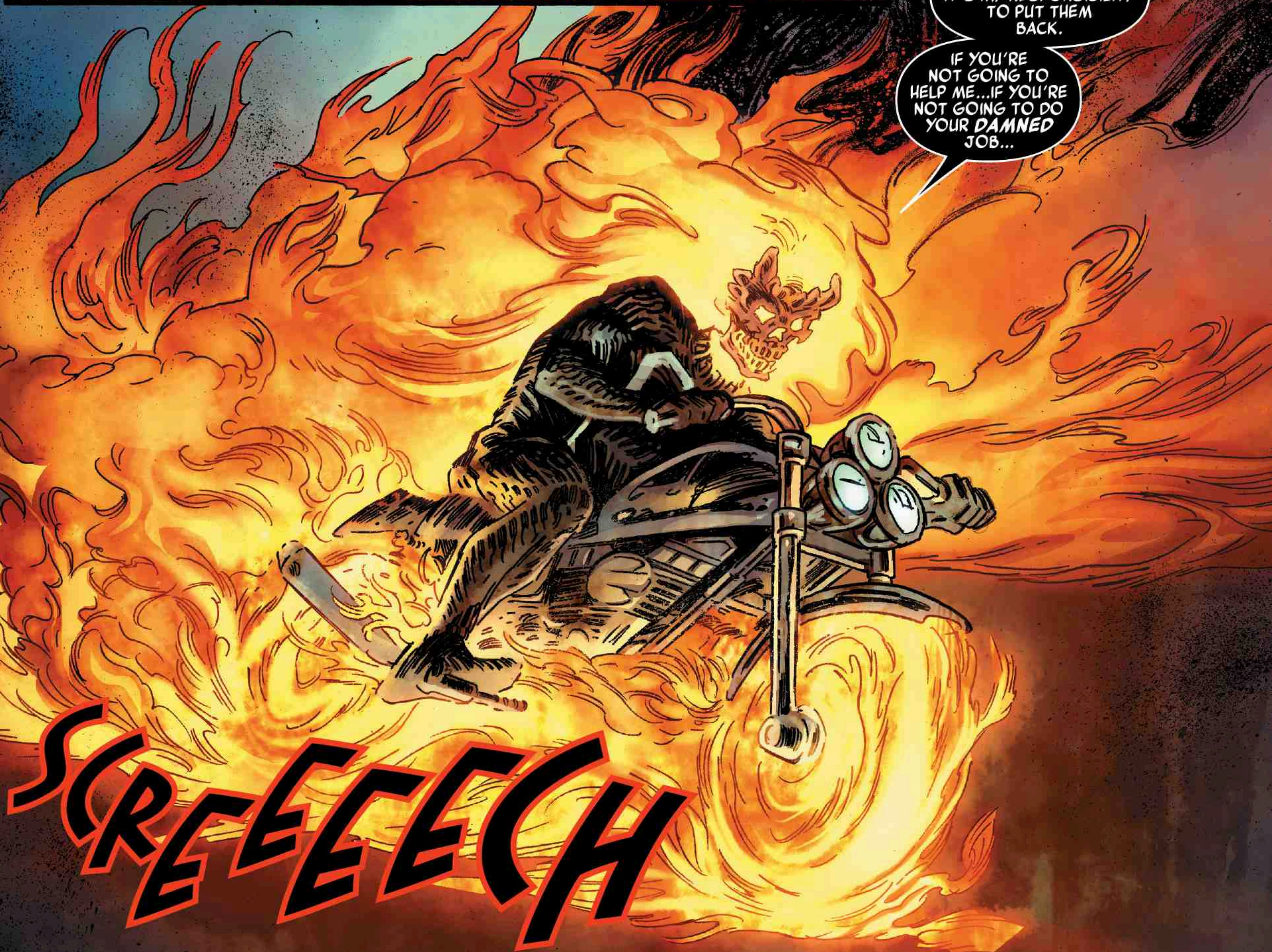


OPEN
YOUR EYES,
DANNY.

THERE ARE
DEMONS ALL
AROUND.

THEY'VE
ESCAPED HELL AND
IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY
TO PUT THEM
BACK.

IF YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO
HELP ME...IF YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO DO
YOUR DAMNED
JOB...



...THEN
STAY OUT
OF MY
WAY.

YOU'VE
GONE MAD,
JOHNNY.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED TO
YOU IN
HELL...



....BUT
YOU NEED TO BE
STOPPED.

VROOOOM

MY MOM'S
WORDS RING
THROUGH MY
MIND...

"YOU HAVE
TO STOP
JOHNNY.

"HE'S GONE
MAD WITH
POWER."

I DIDN'T
WANT TO
BELIEVE IT.

DIDN'T THINK
IT COULD BE
TRUE.

BUT SEEING WHAT HE
DID TO THOSE PEOPLE
ON THE SHIP...

THOSE
POOR
PEOPLE.

SHUNK
TCHUNK

SCREEECH

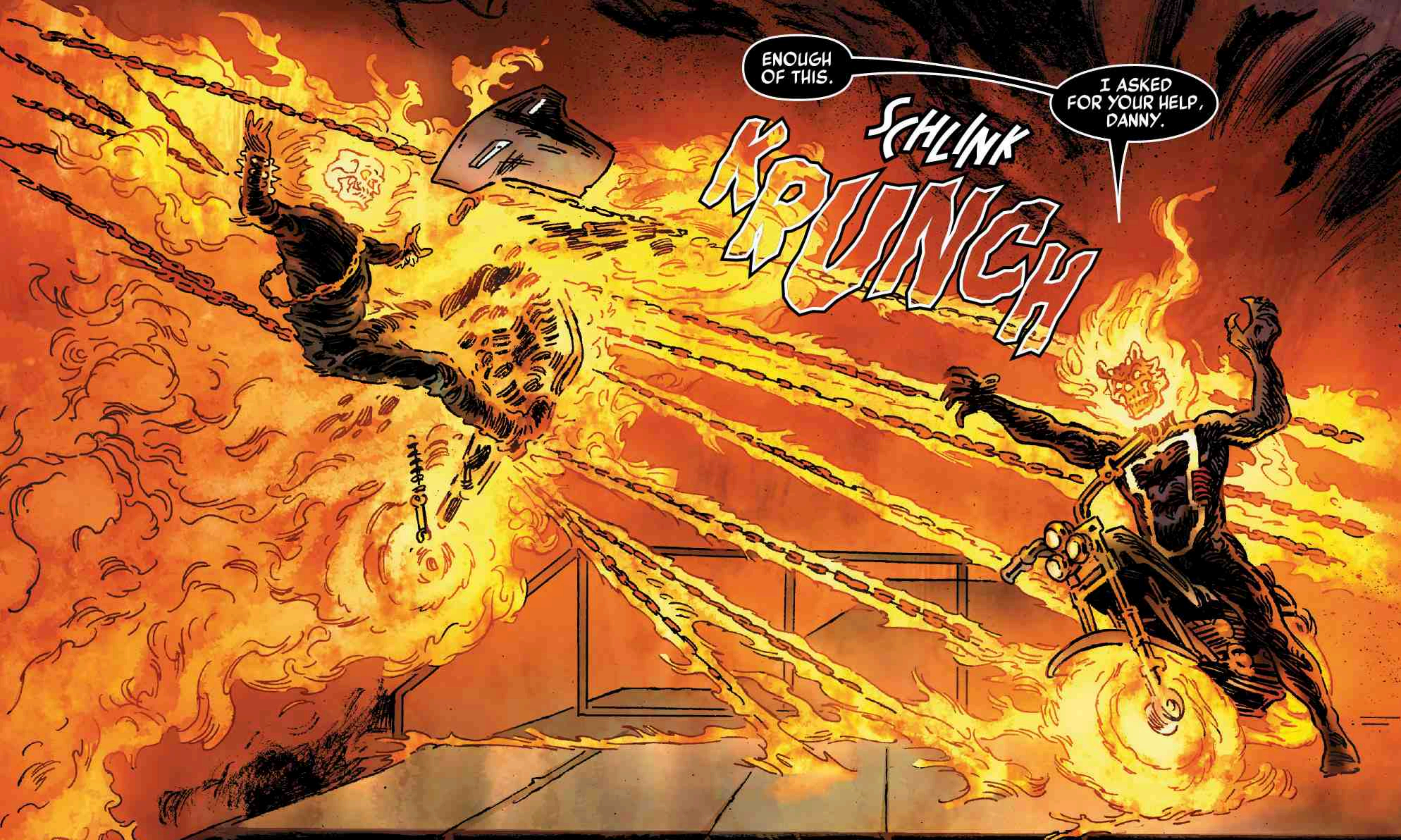
WHOOOSH

I HAVE NO
CHOICE.

I HAVE TO
STOP HIM.

HAVE TO
TRY TO
REACH
HIM.

SAVE
HIM.



ENOUGH OF THIS.

I ASKED FOR YOUR HELP, DANNY.

SCHLUNK
KRUNCH



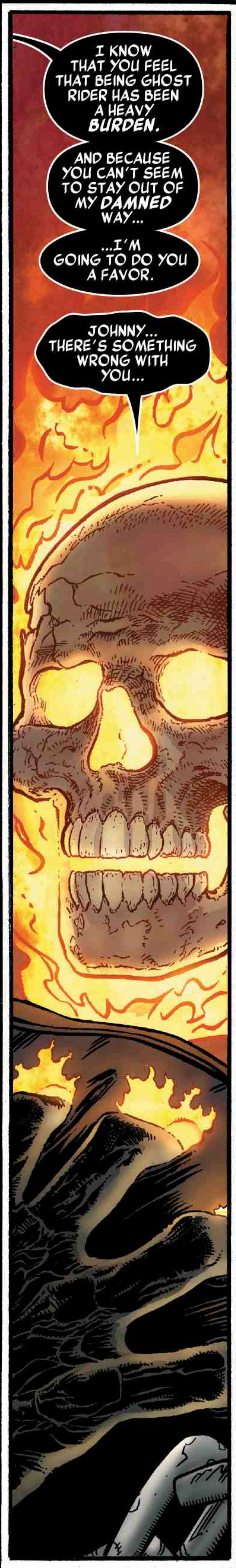
YOU TURNED YOUR BACK ON ME, ON YOUR CALLING.



KNOW THIS IS YOUR DOING, NOT MINE.



YOU FORCED MY HAND.



I KNOW THAT YOU FEEL THAT BEING GHOST RIDER HAS BEEN A HEAVY BURDEN.

AND BECAUSE YOU CAN'T SEEM TO STAY OUT OF MY DAMNED WAY...

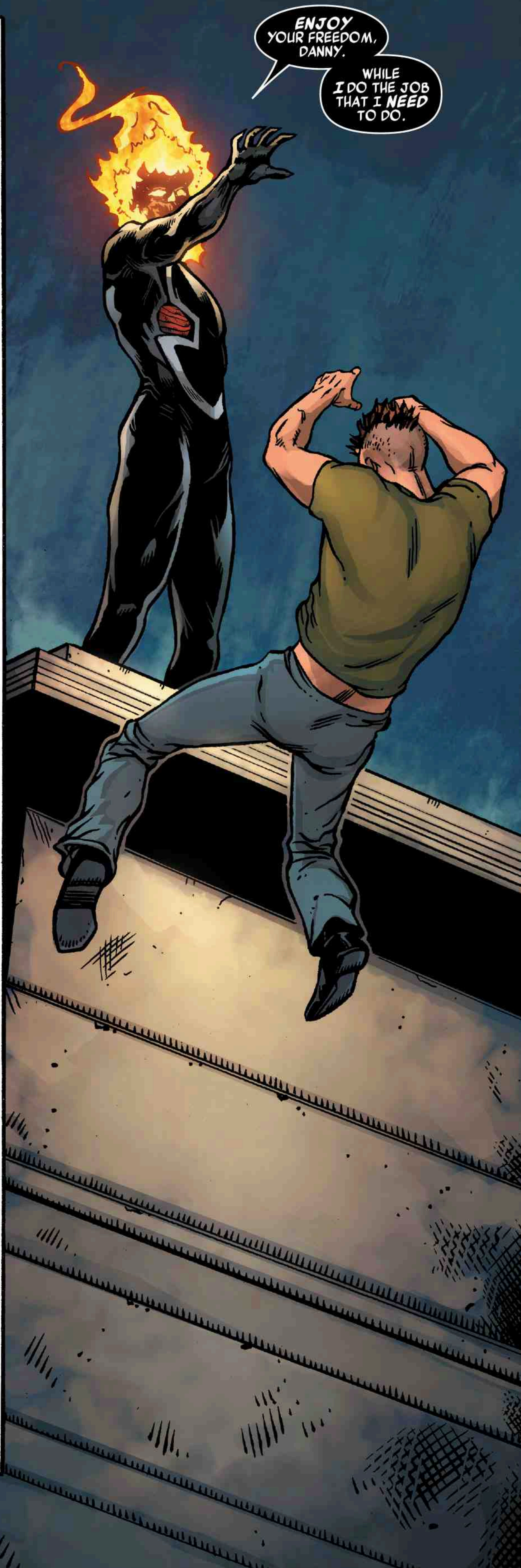
...I'M GOING TO DO YOU A FAVOR.

JOHNNY... THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOU...



...YOU NEED TO STOP...

I'M STRIPPING YOU OF THE SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE.



ENJOY YOUR FREEDOM, DANNY.

WHILE I DO THE JOB THAT I NEED TO DO.





**NORTH AMERICAN
GREAT PLAINS.
1654 C.E.**

DID YOU THINK
I WOULDN'T FIND YOU,
NECROSIS?

THAT I
WOULDN'T FOLLOW
THE TRAIL OF DEAD
TRIBES?

THAT
I WOULDN'T
RECOGNIZE YOUR
WORK?





I'D HOPED
THAT YOU
WOULD.

OTHERWISE
MY MESSAGE
MAY HAVE GONE
UNHEARD.

SHUK



NGGGFFF...



I'D ONLY
WISHED YOU WOULD
HAVE PRESENTED
MORE OF A
CHALLENGE.

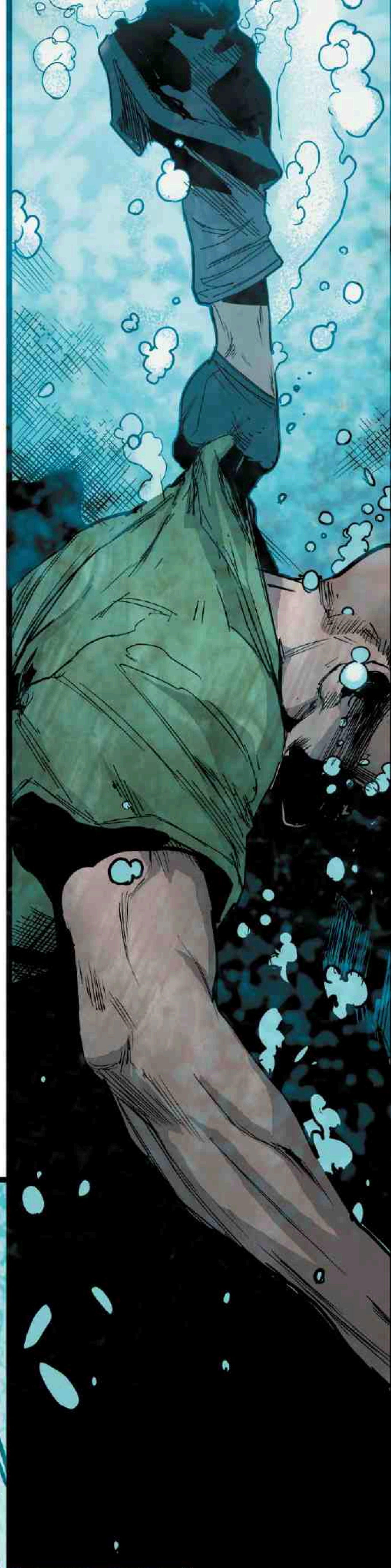
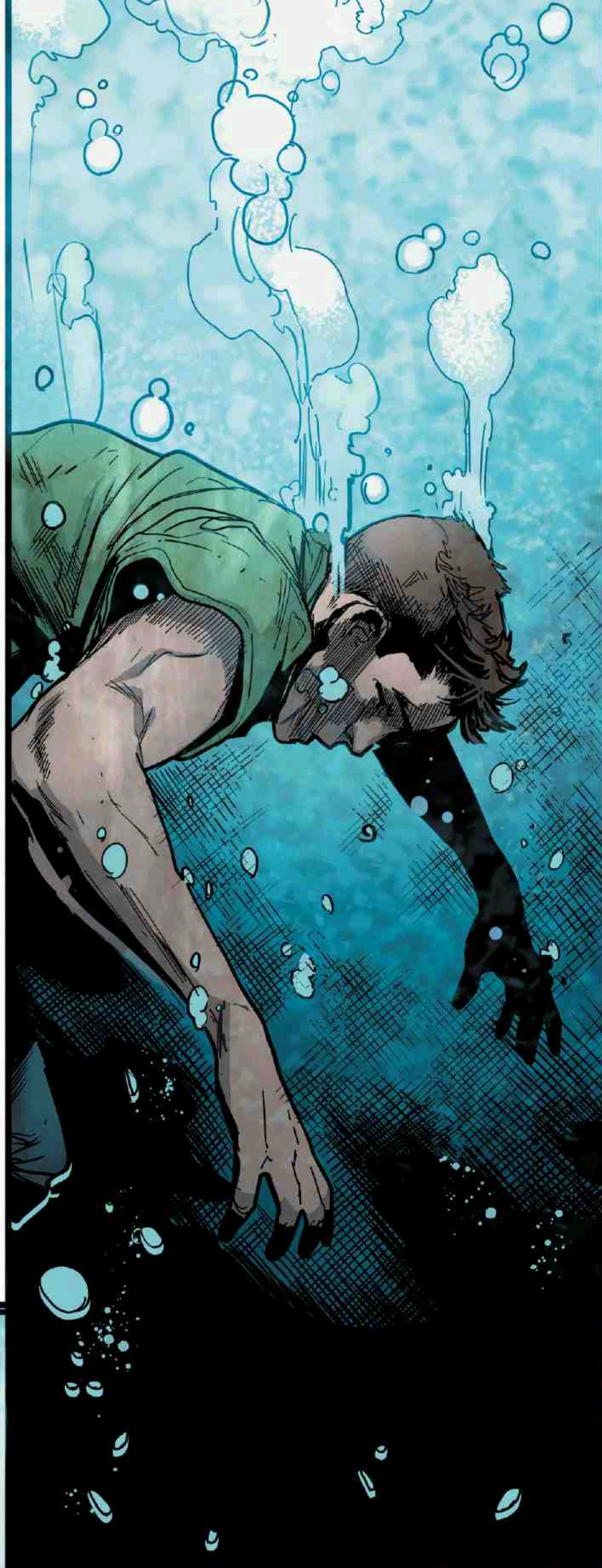
GUH.

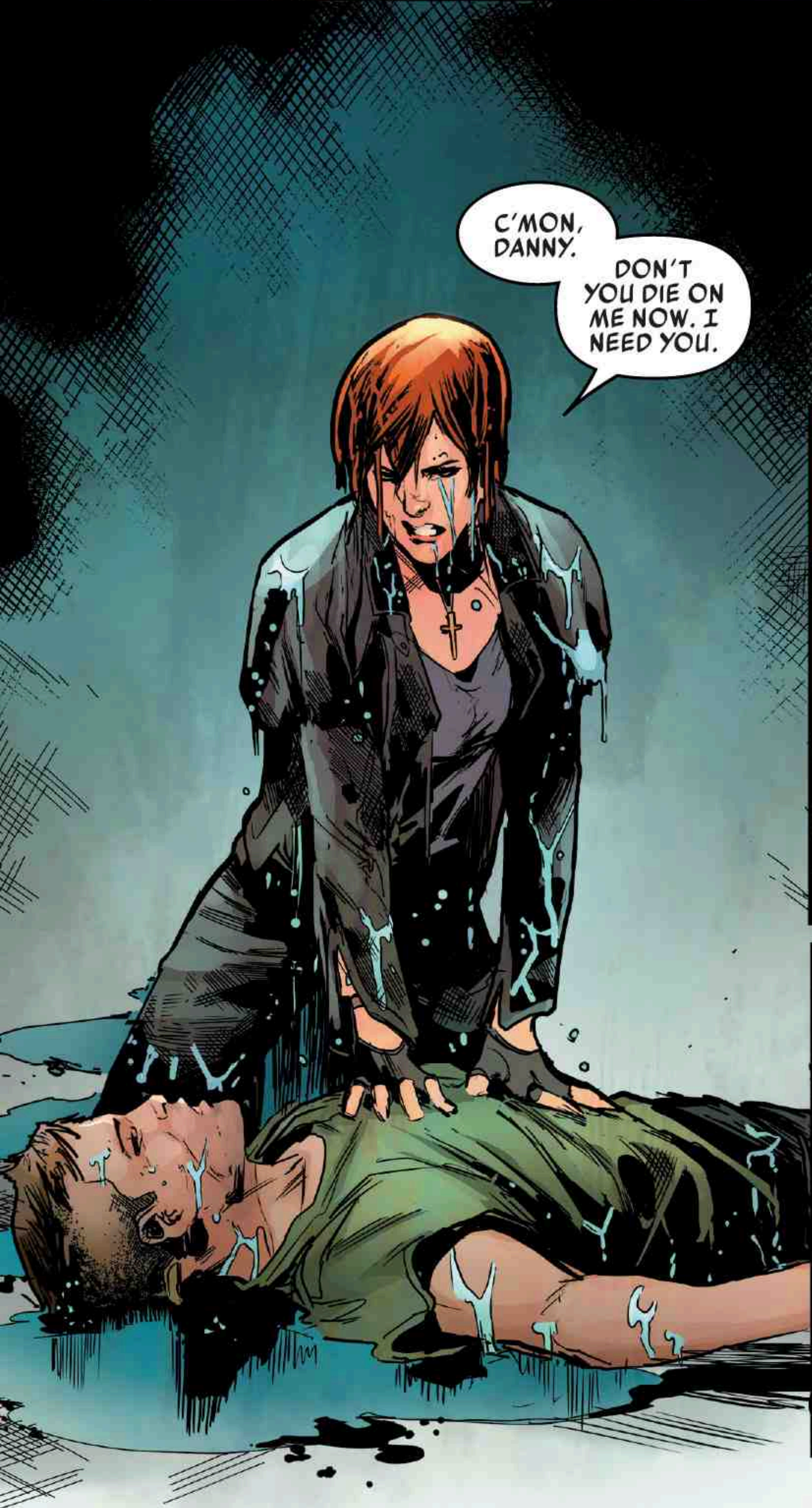
NOW SUFFER
AS EVERY CORRUPT
THING YOU HAVE EVER
DONE MANIFESTS
AND EATS YOU
ALIVE.

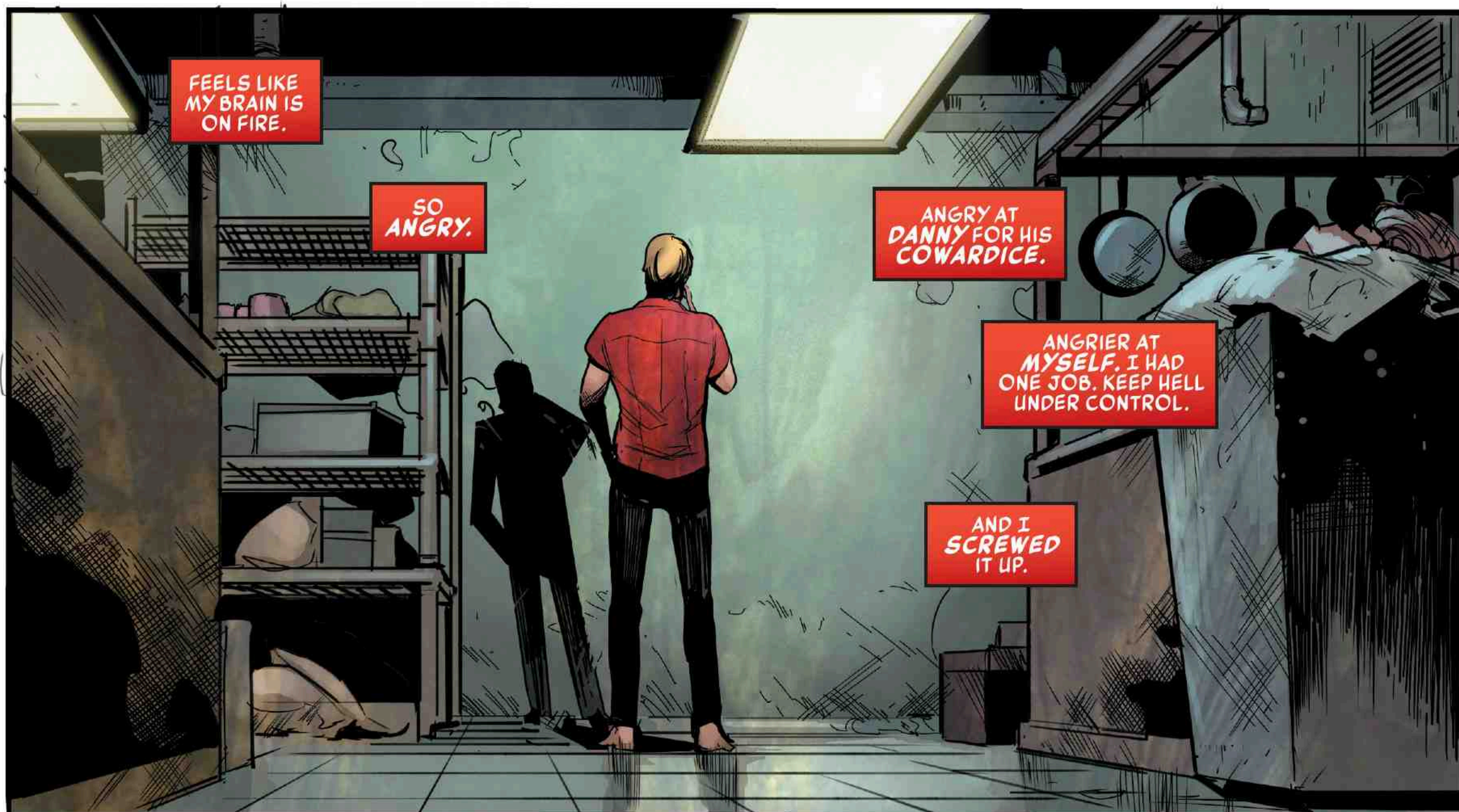
GUHHH...



**THE EAST RIVER.
NOW.**







BUT I KNOW
WHO DOES.

vroooooom







OKAY, RUN
THIS BY ME
AGAIN.

YOUR
BROTHER IS BEING
MANIPULATED.

FORCES...
EVIL FORCES,
THEY...



THEY WANT
HIM *OUT*
OF HELL.

THEY'RE
WORKING TO *WREST*
CONTROL OF IT FROM HIM
AND...THEY'RE GOING TO
KILL HIM TO GET WHAT
THEY WANT.

THERE ARE
OTHERS...WHO
MAY BE ABLE
TO--



NO. NO. NO.
NO.

JOHNNY'S ON
HIS OWN MISSION. GUY'S
GONE OFF THE RAILS, AND
WHEREVER THAT LEADS HIM,
WELL, THAT'S HIS PROBLEM,
NOT MINE.

HE'S
YOUR
BROTHER.
YOU--



HE DROPPED
ME OFF THE TOP
OF THE DAMNED
BROOKLYN
BRIDGE!



THE
BASTARD
LEFT ME TO
DROWN.

THUD



SO, IF YOU
THINK I'M GOING
TO LIFT A *DAMNED*
FINGER TO *HELP*
HIM...

...SISTER,
YOU'RE *SADLY*
MISTAKEN.



I'VE WANTED NOTHING MORE THAN TO BE **RID** OF THE SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE.

TO HAVE MY OWN LIFE BACK.

TO BE IN **CONTROL** OF MY OWN BODY.

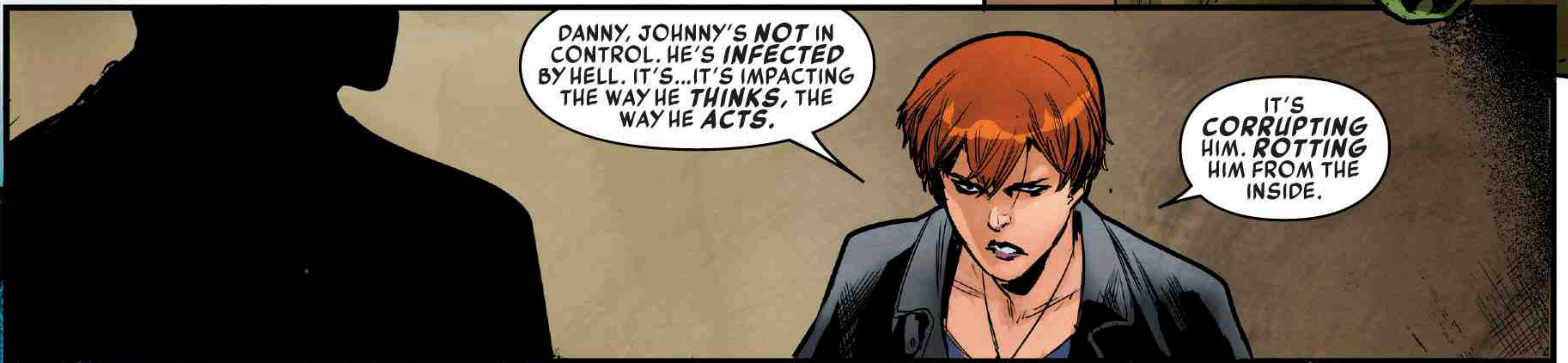


AND I HAVEN'T HAD THAT FOR MORE THAN **FIVE MINUTES** AND YOU COME ROLLING IN, TELLING ME I GOT TO GO OUT THERE, STICK MY NECK OUT FOR THIS HEAVEN-VS.-HELL-AND-WHAT-THE-HELL-SIDE-ARE-WE-ON-ANYWAY BUSINESS?

NO.

UH- UH.

CONSIDER THIS GHOST RIDER **RETIRED.**



DANNY, JOHNNY'S **NOT** IN CONTROL. HE'S **INFECTED** BY HELL. IT'S...IT'S IMPACTING THE WAY HE **THINKS**, THE WAY HE **ACTS**.

IT'S **CORRUPTING** HIM. **ROTTING** HIM FROM THE INSIDE.

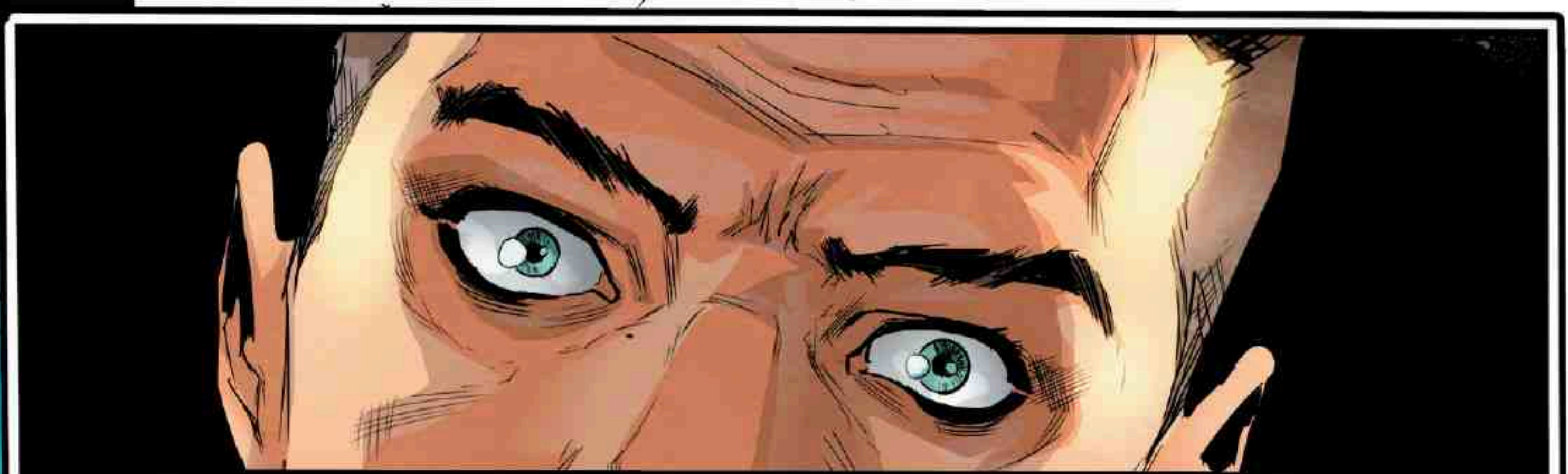


"IT'S DRIVING HIM **INSANE**."

YOU HAVE TO STOP HIM.

YOU HAVE TO STOP JOHNNY.

HE'S GONE MAD WITH POWER.



I'LL BE RIGHT BACK. I GOTTA TAKE A SQUIRT.



HE'S **NOT** COMING BACK, YOU KNOW.

DOES IT TO ME **ALL THE TIME.**



THE
TIME HAS
COME.

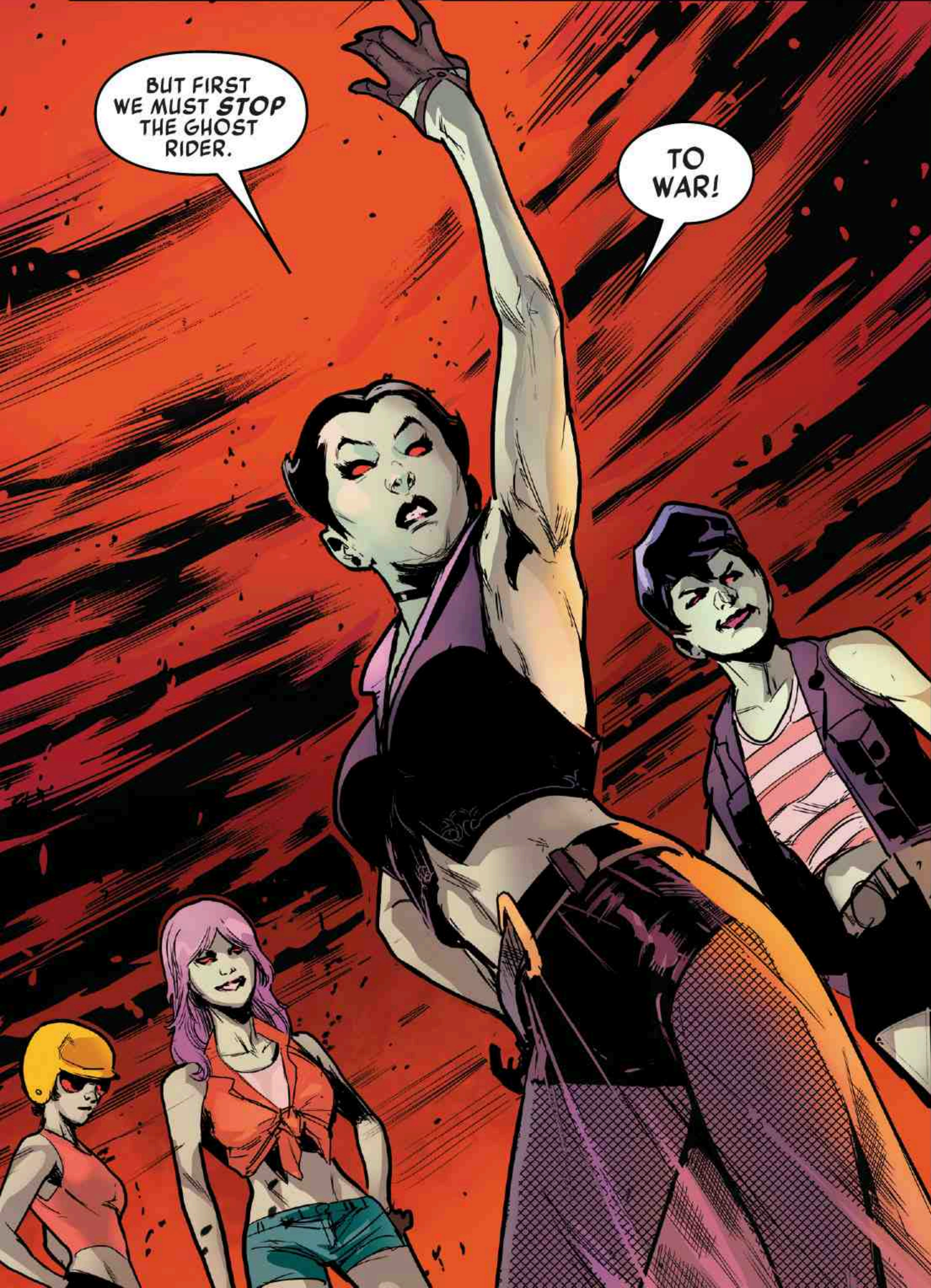
WE'LL LEAVE
THIS PLACE
TEMPORARILY, SO
THAT WE CAN TAKE
IT BACK.

HELL



SO THAT
WE CAN RESTORE
HELL TO HER PAST
GLORY.

TO A PLACE
THAT MAKES MAN
TREMBLE AT THE
SOUND OF HER
NAME.

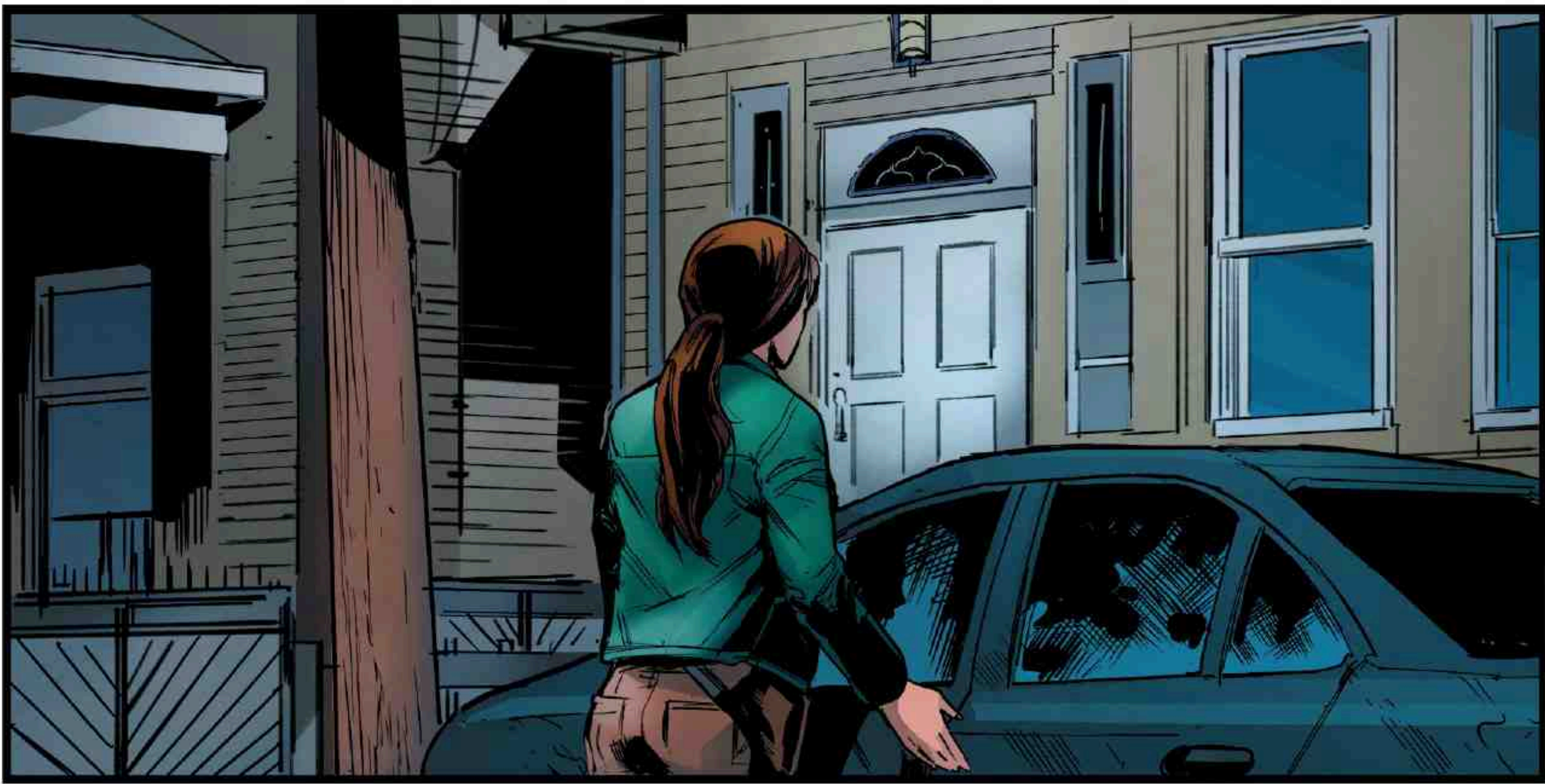


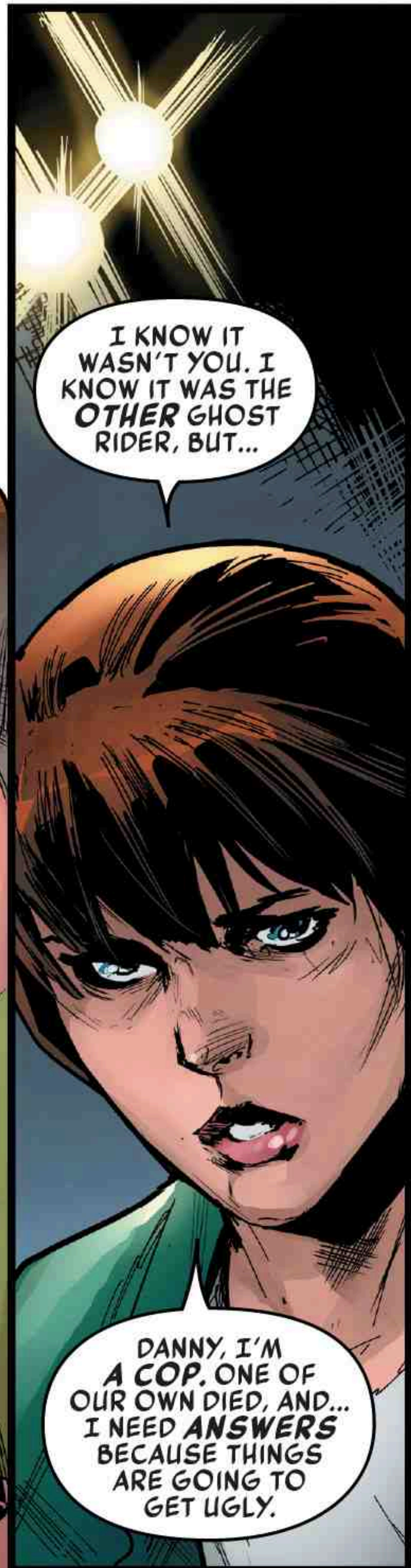
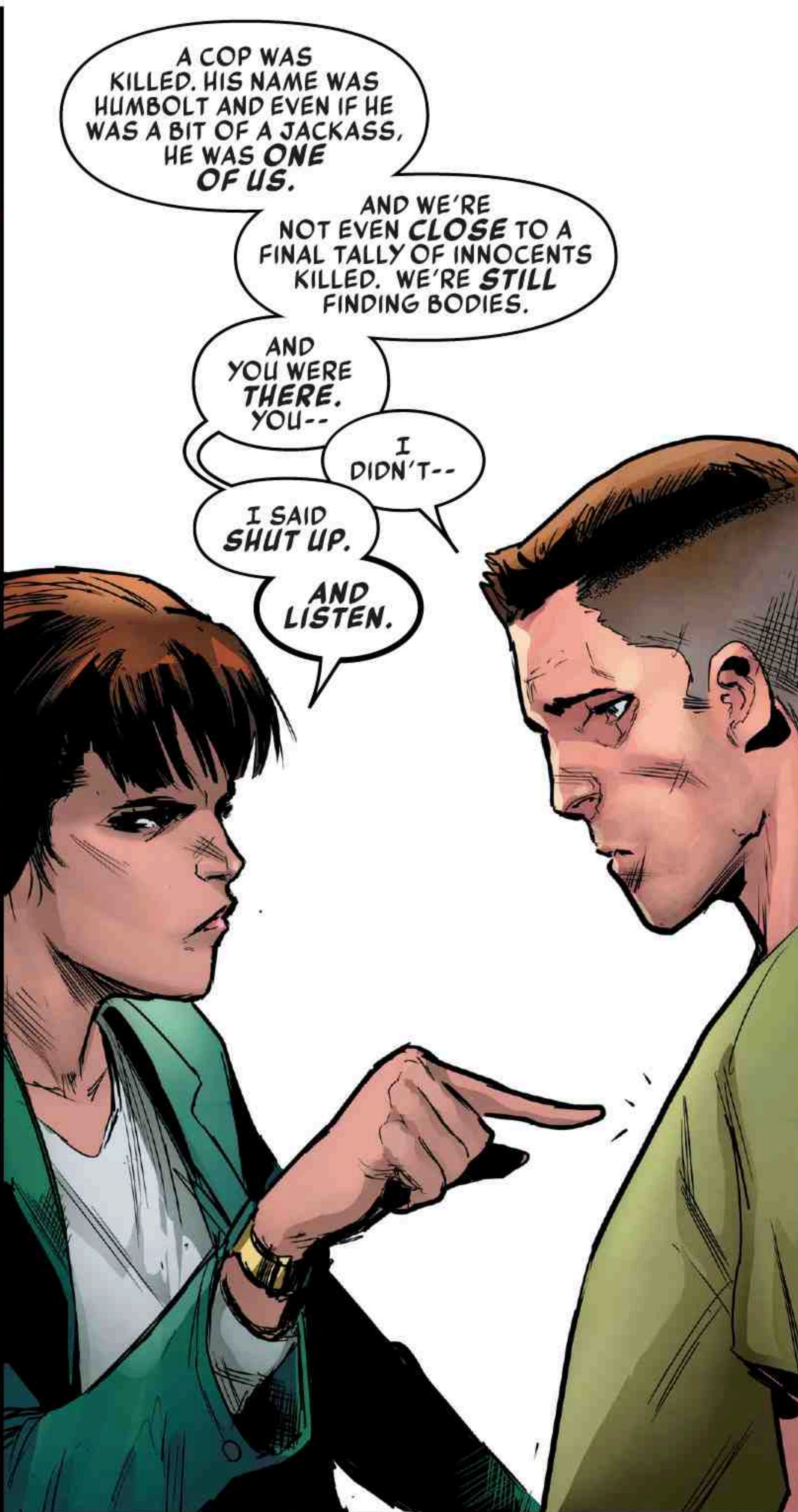
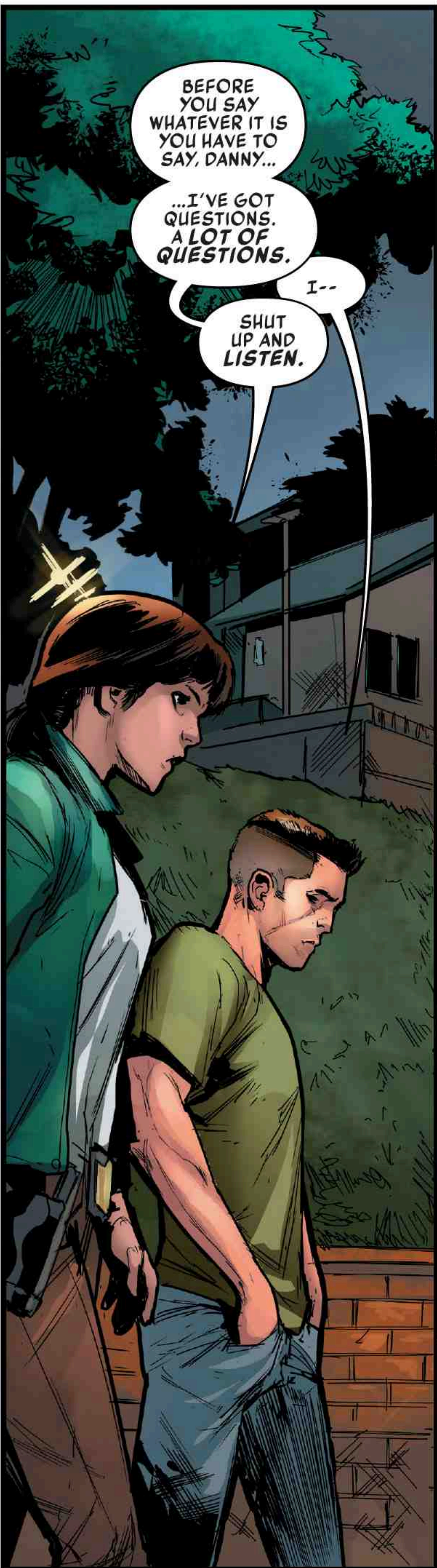
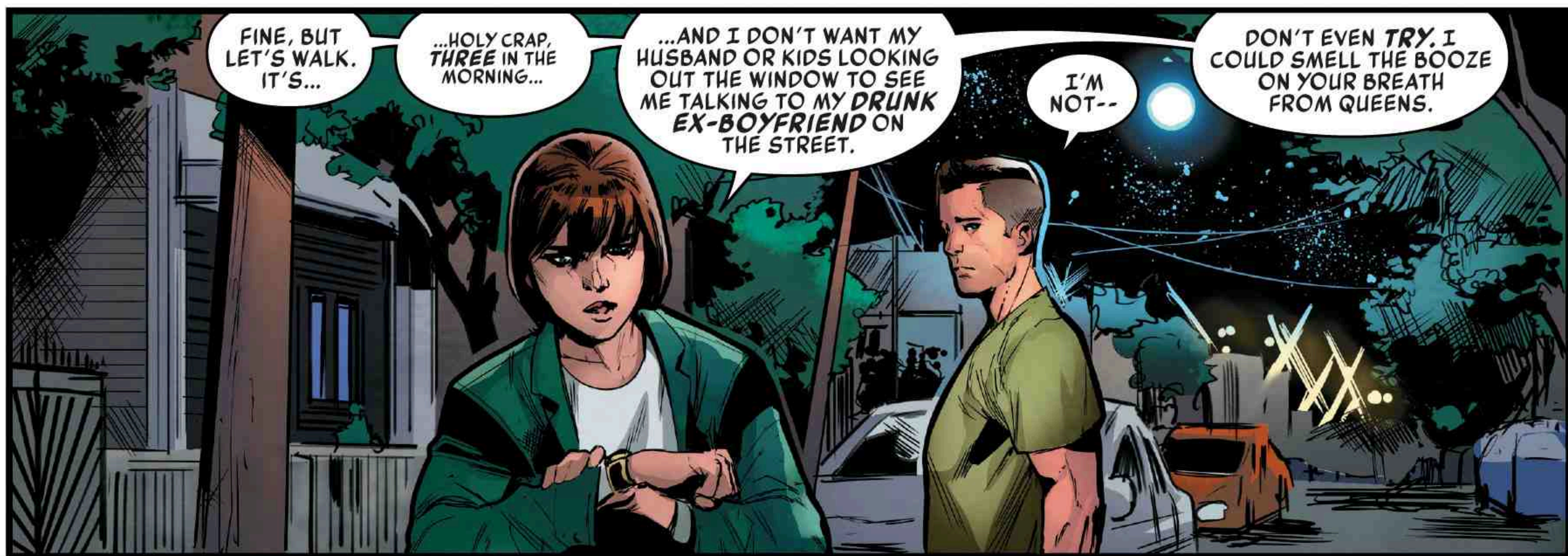
BUT FIRST
WE MUST **STOP**
THE GHOST
RIDER.

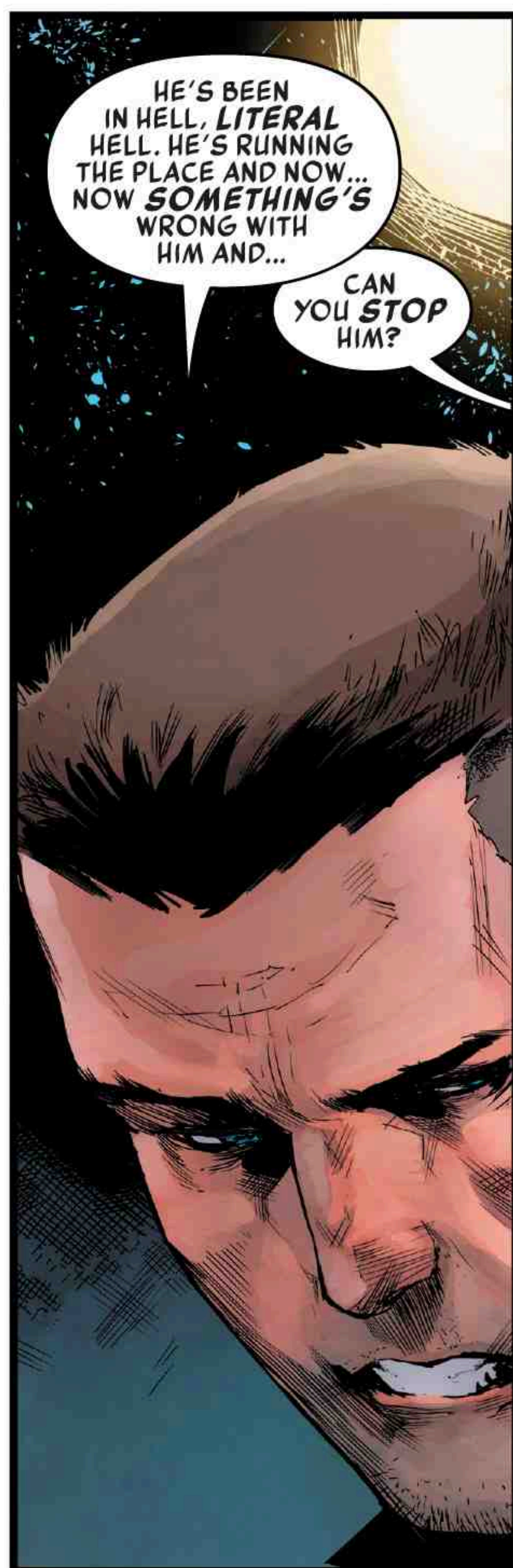
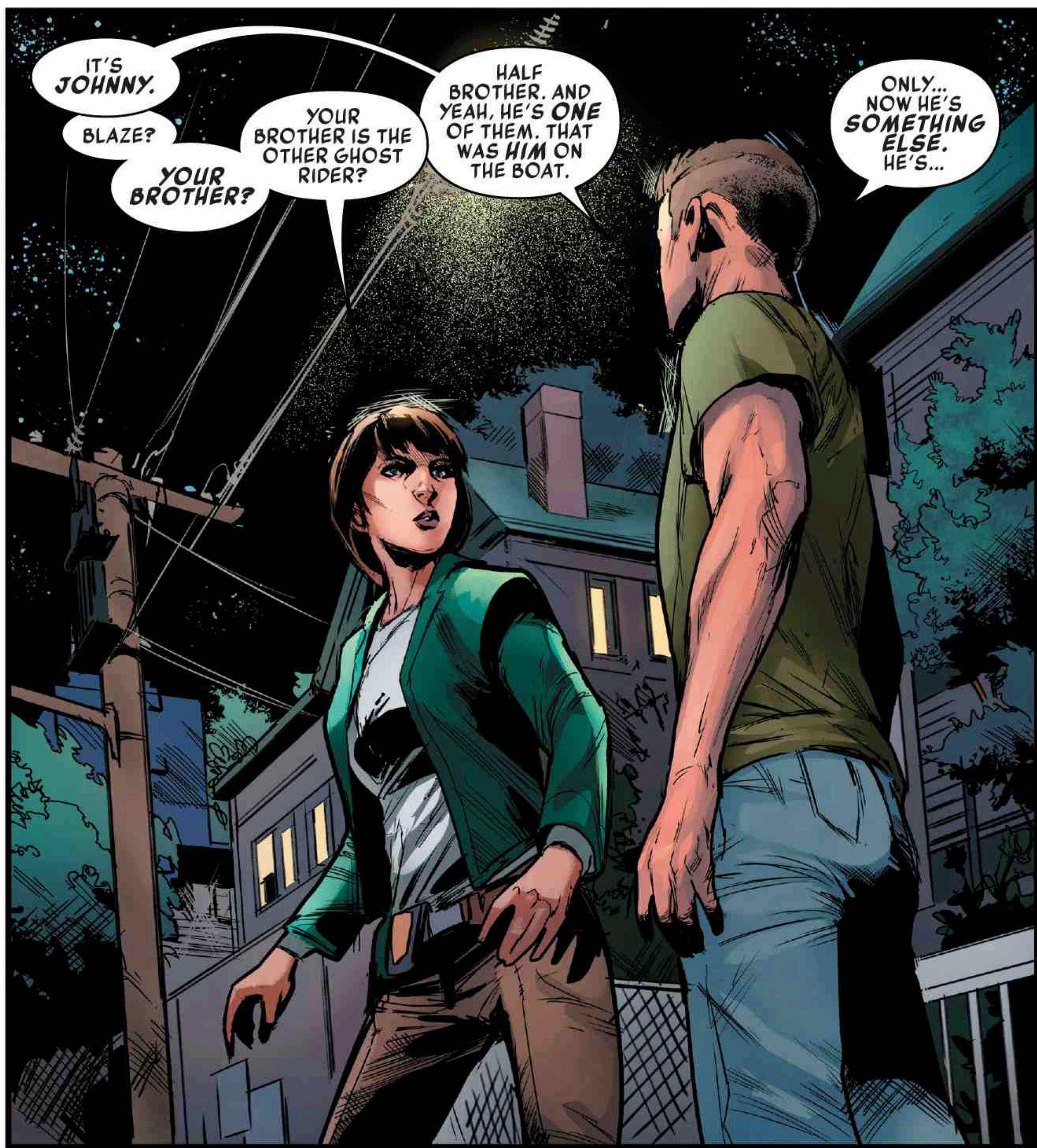
TO
WAR!

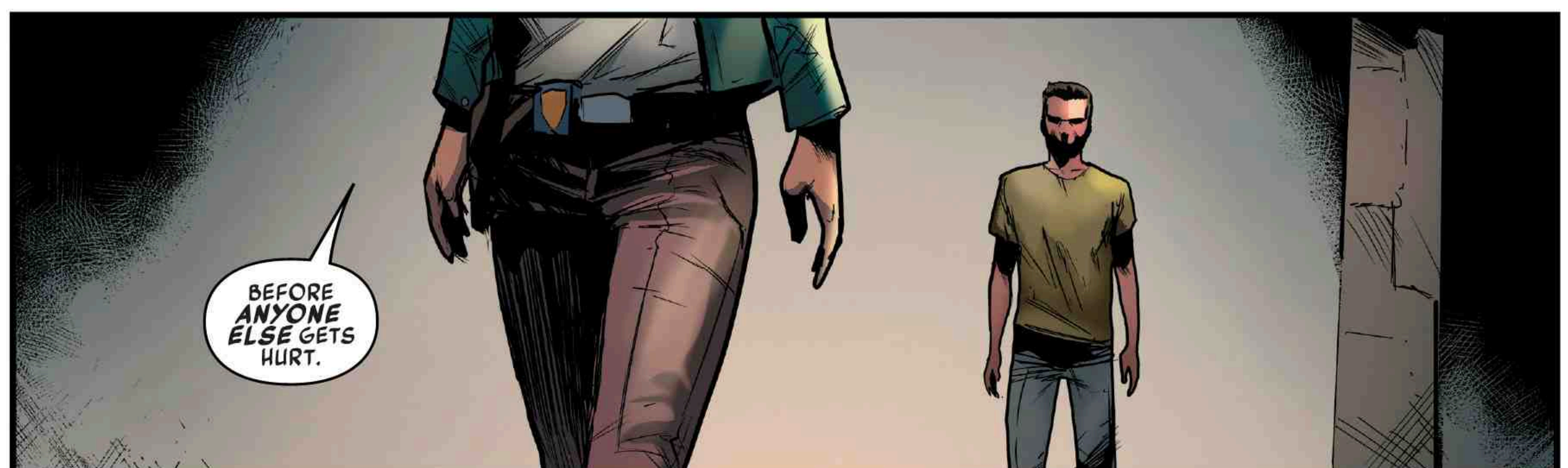
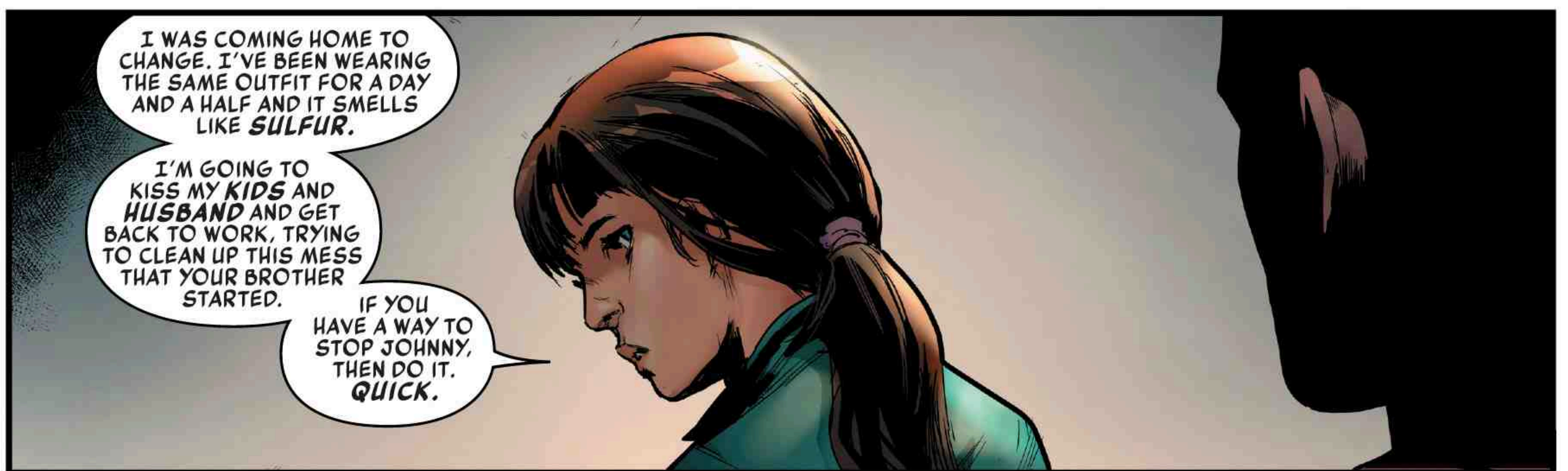
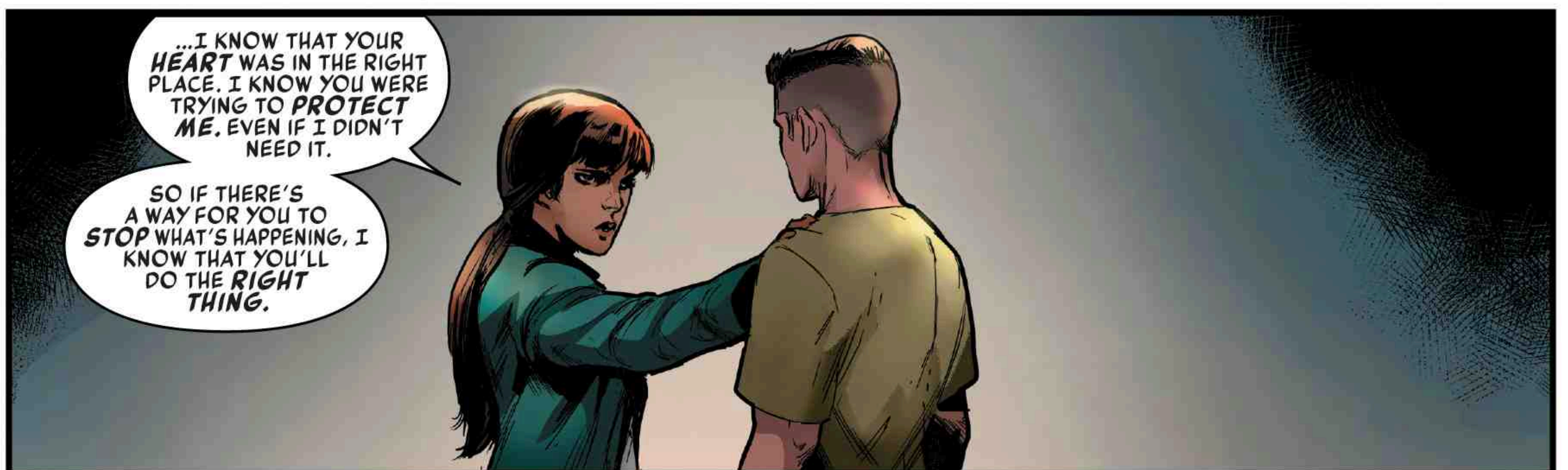
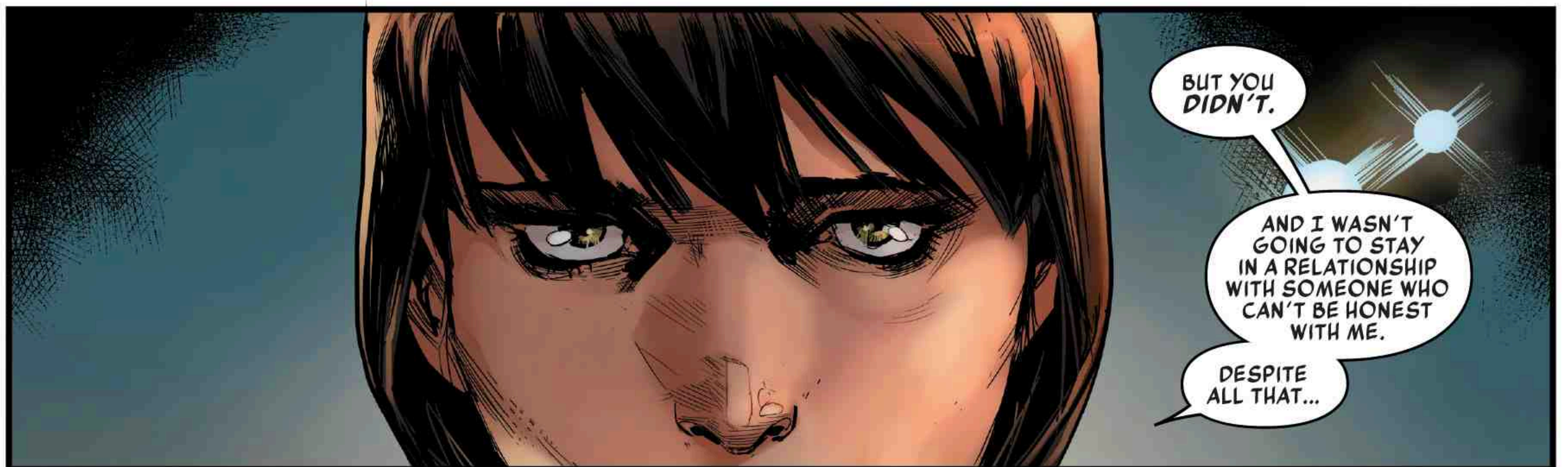


LET US
DESTROY THE
PRETENDER!











STACY'S
RIGHT...

...I CAN'T SIT
ON MY HANDS
NOT DOING
ANYTHING.

THIS ISN'T
ABOUT
JOHNNY
AND ME.

THERE ARE LIVES
AT STAKE, AND IF I
CAN DO ANYTHING
TO STOP IT...

**HONK
HONK**



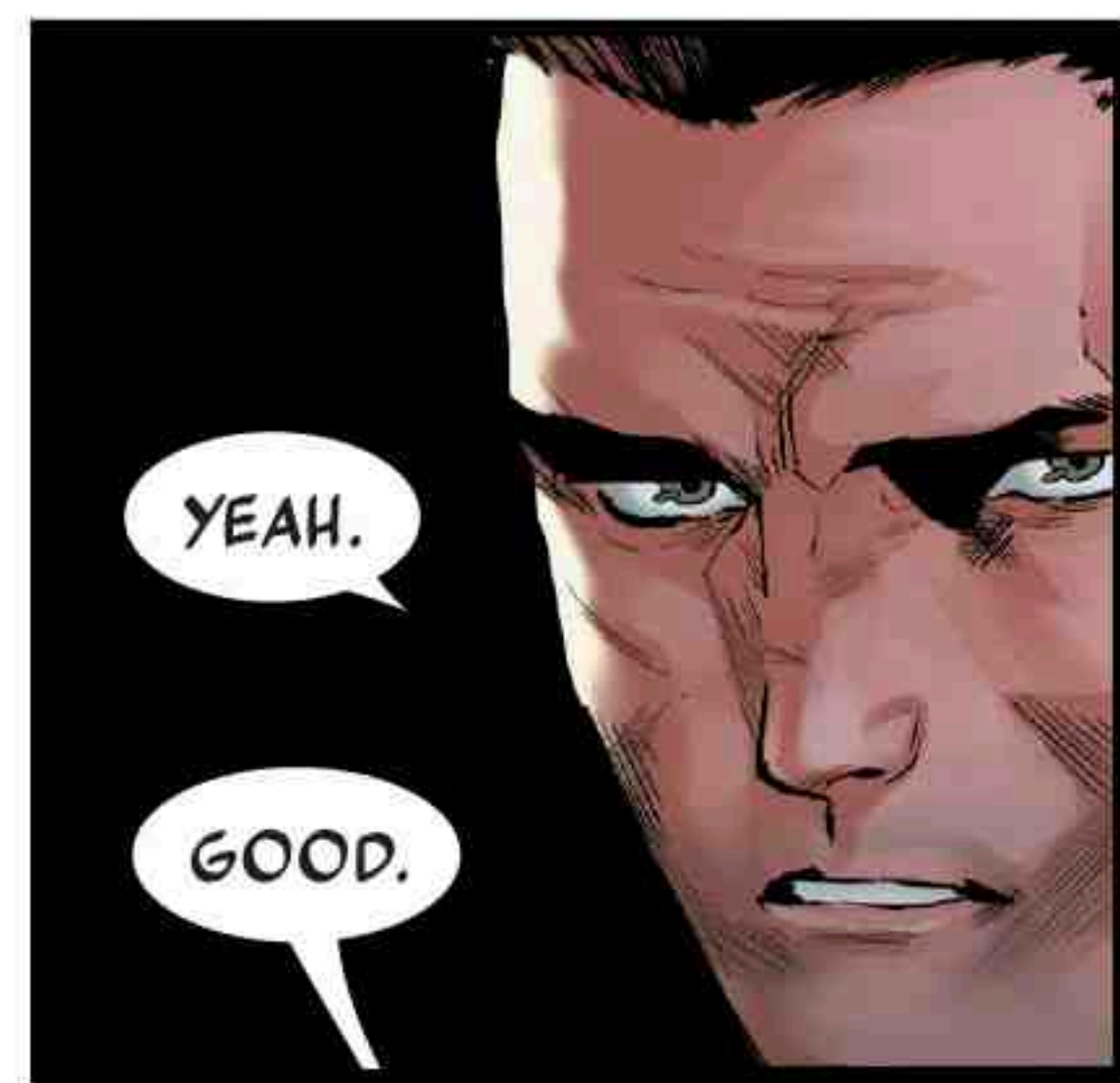
...THEN I'M JUST AS GUILTY
AS JOHNNY IF I DON'T.

YOU FIND
WHAT YOU
WERE LOOKING
FOR?

YEAH,
I THINK
SO.

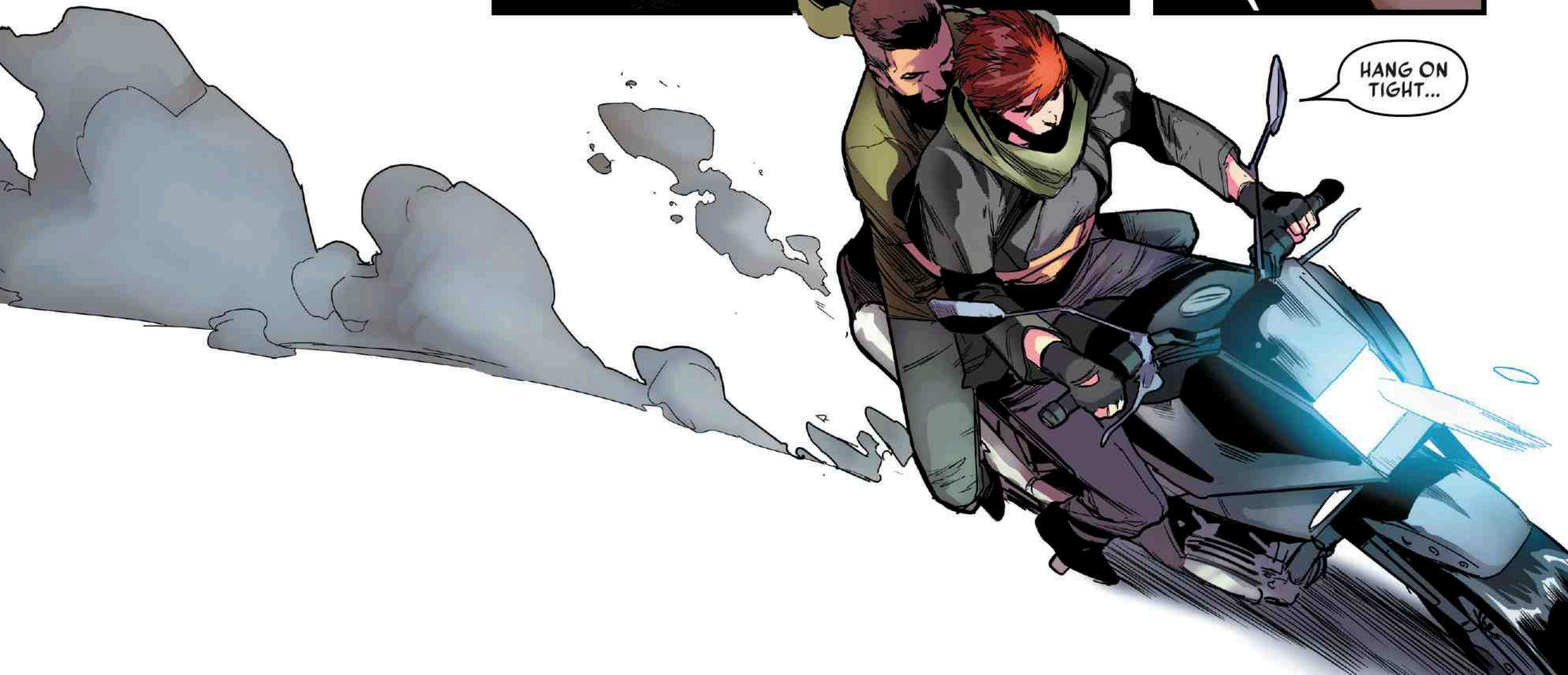


SO
YOU'LL
HELP?

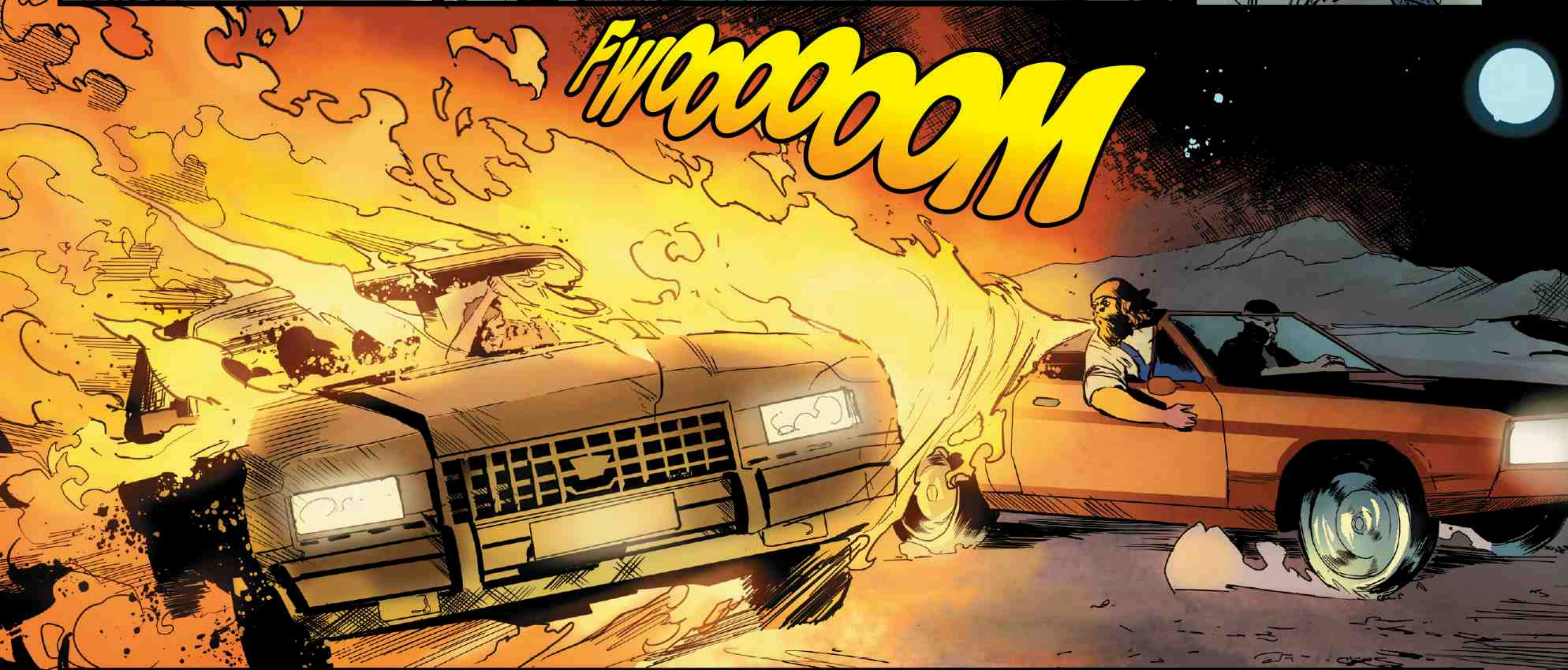
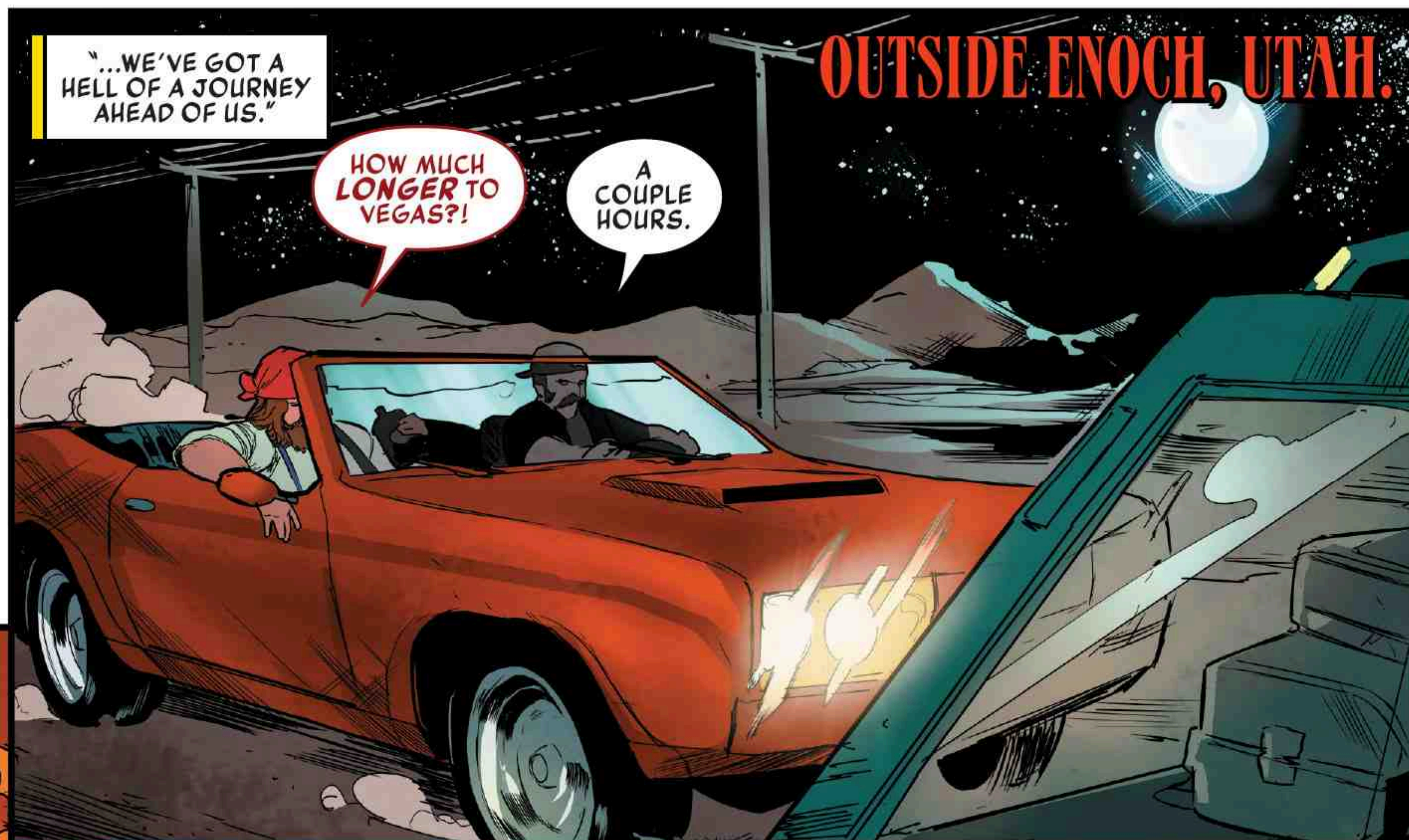


YEAH.

GOOD.



HANG ON
TIGHT...





YOU
KNOW, I
ALMOST WANT
TO **THANK**
YOU.

WHILE THE
REST OF THE
DEMONS HAVE RUN
AND HID, HERE YOU ARE
OUT IN THE OPEN,
MAKING MY
JOB EASY.

PLEASE...
PLEASE, DARK
LORD.

WE DIDN'T
MEAN ANYTHING
BY IT, WE WAS
JUST **FUNNIN'.**

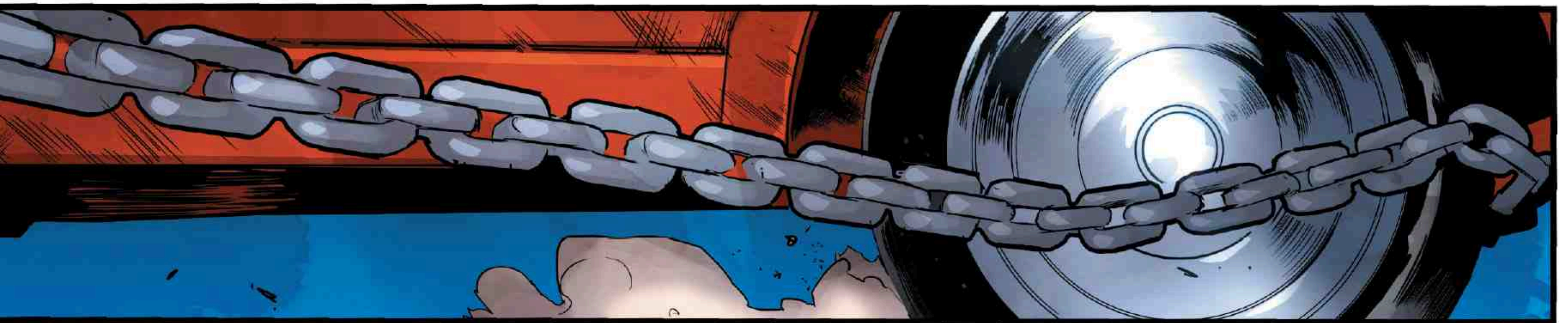
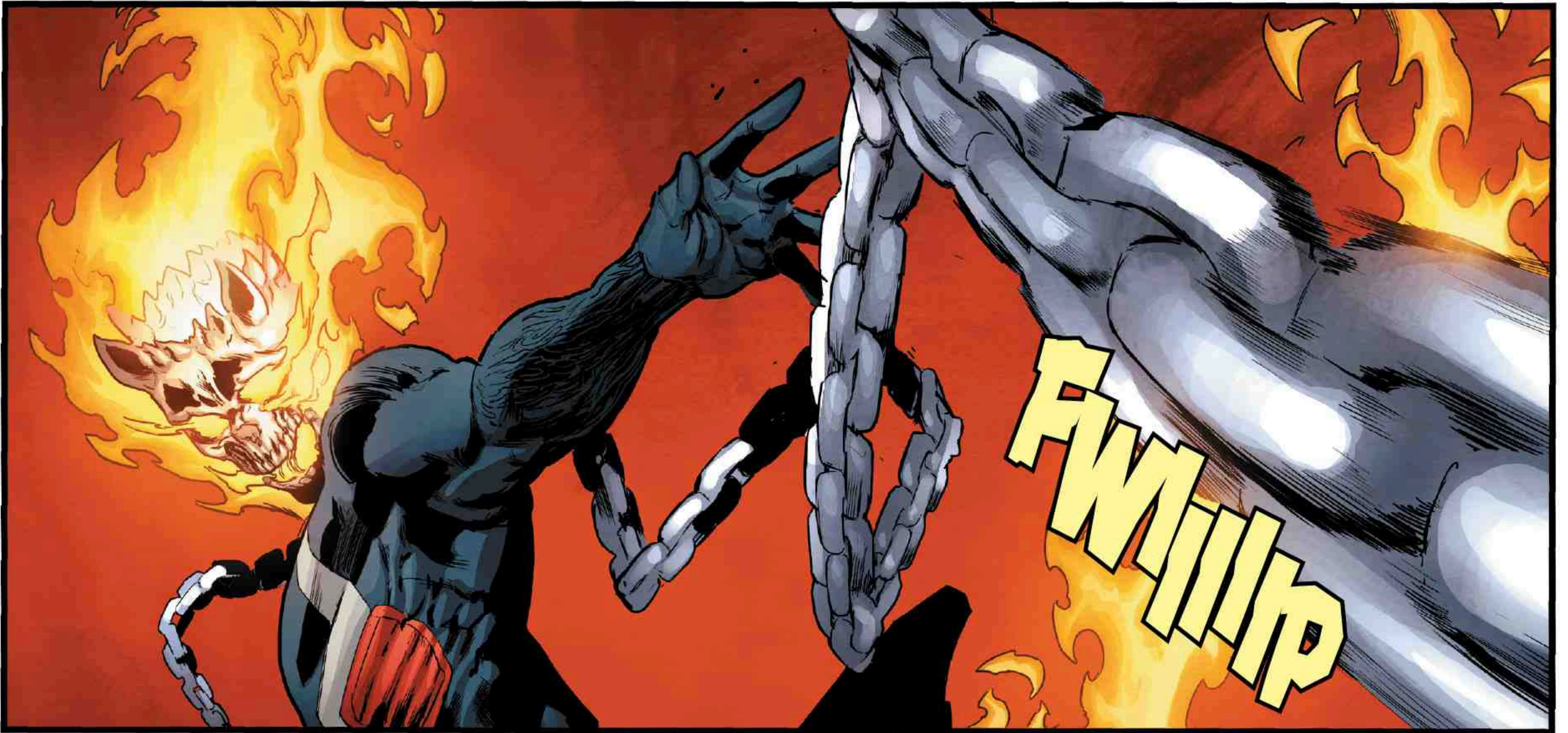
MEPHISTO
LET US DO
IT ALL THE
TIME.

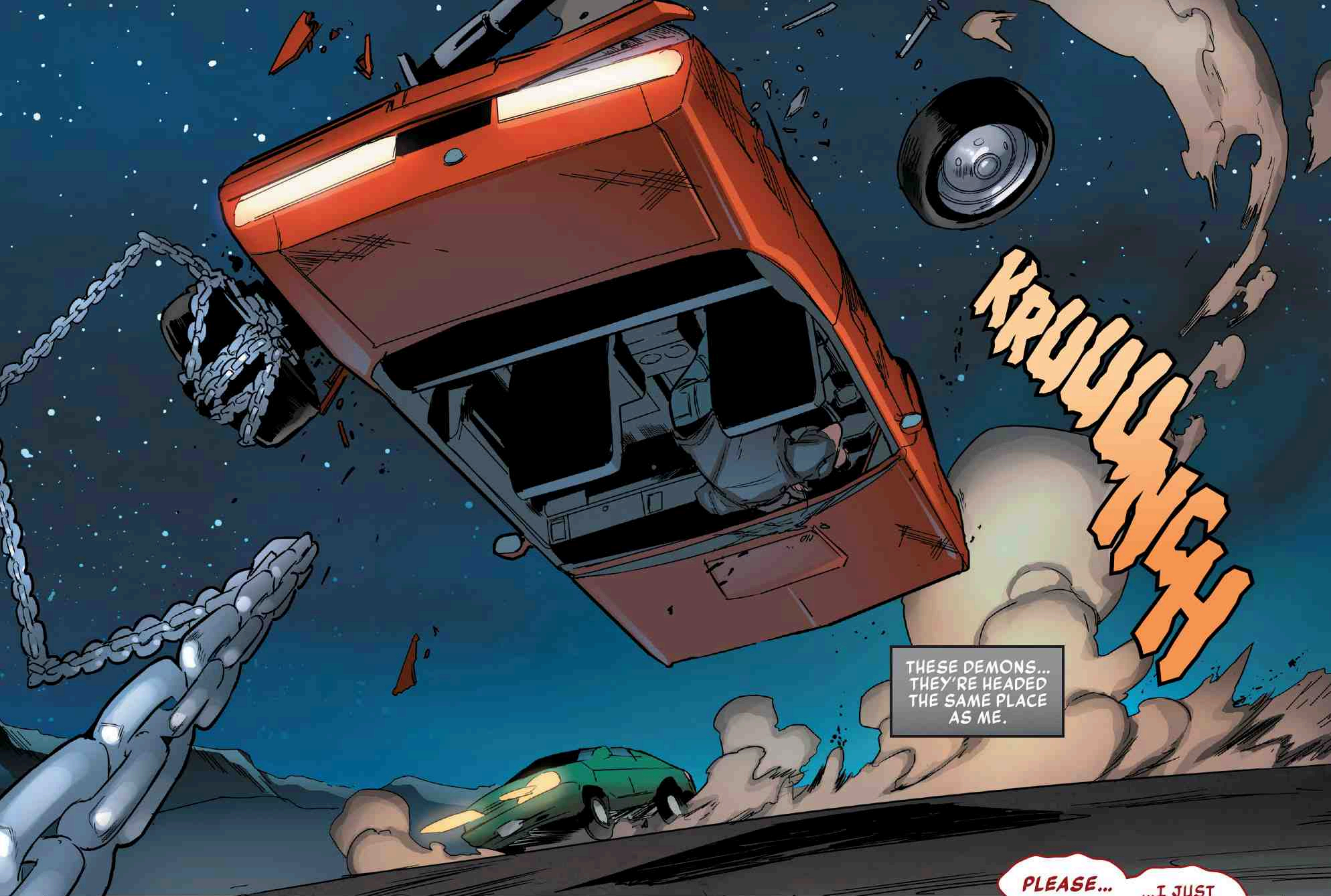
I AM **NOT**
MEPHISTO.



HELL'S
GOT A **NEW**
BOSS.

AND HE
DON'T PUT UP
WITH YOUR
CRAP.





KRUGG

THESE DEMONS...
THEY'RE HEADED
THE SAME PLACE
AS ME.



PLEASE...

...I JUST
WANTED TO...
SEE...

...CIRQU--

SHUT
UP.

THE HOTEL
INFERNO.



WHERE
DR. STRANGE
HAS MEPHISTO
IMPRISONED.

I'M NOT
INTERESTED
IN YOUR
GROVELING.

I KNOW
WHERE YOU
WERE HEADED
AND WHY.

SHOOOOM



AND IT
SURE AS HELL
AIN'T FOR NO
CIRCUS.

LAS VEGAS 175

**LAS VEGAS.
NEVADA.**

BACK
WHERE THIS
ALL STARTED.

WHERE
I GAVE
MY LIFE.

AND TOOK
MEPHISTO'S
THRONE.

**JOHNNY
BLAZE.
GHOST RIDER.**

BACK TO
DEMAND SOME
ANSWERS.





THIS ENTIRE TOWN IS LOUSY WITH DEMONS. HUNDREDS OF 'EM.

ESCAPED FROM HELL AND HEADED TOWARD THE HOTEL INFERNO...

...WHERE MEPHISTO'S LOCKED UP IN A SIX-BY-EIGHT, MAGIC-ENFORCED JAIL CELL.



THIS ENTIRE TOWN IS LOUSY WITH DEMONS. HUNDREDS OF 'EM.

ESCAPED FROM HELL AND HEADED TOWARD THE HOTEL INFERNO...

...WHERE MEPHISTO'S LOCKED UP IN A SIX-BY-EIGHT, MAGIC-ENFORCED JAIL CELL.



THIS ENTIRE TOWN IS LOUSY WITH DEMONS. HUNDREDS OF 'EM.

ESCAPED FROM HELL AND HEADED TOWARD THE HOTEL INFERNO...

...WHERE MEPHISTO'S LOCKED UP IN A SIX-BY-EIGHT, MAGIC-ENFORCED JAIL CELL.

HOTEL INFERNO

IT'S CLEAR THESE DEMONS WANT MEPHISTO BACK ON THE THRONE...

ALL RIGHT, BOYS! Y'ALL KNOW WHAT TO DO!

HOTEL INFERNO

IT'S CLEAR THESE DEMONS WANT MEPHISTO BACK ON THE THRONE...

ALL RIGHT, BOYS! Y'ALL KNOW WHAT TO DO!

...AND ME ON THE WRONG
END OF A PITCHFORK.

DON'T SUPPOSE
THAT INVOLVES
TUCKING TAIL AND
RUNNIN' YOUR ASSES
BACK TO HELL?

HUH?

AW
CRAP.

...AND ME ON THE WRONG
END OF A PITCHFORK.

DON'T SUPPOSE
THAT INVOLVES
TUCKING TAIL AND
RUNNIN' YOUR ASSES
BACK TO HELL?

HUH?

AW
CRAP.

...AND ME ON THE WRONG
END OF A PITCHFORK.

DON'T SUPPOSE
THAT INVOLVES
TUCKING TAIL AND
RUNNIN' YOUR ASSES
BACK TO HELL?

HUH?

AW
CRAP.

...AND ME ON THE WRONG
END OF A PITCHFORK.

DON'T SUPPOSE
THAT INVOLVES
TUCKING TAIL AND
RUNNIN' YOUR ASSES
BACK TO HELL?

HUH?

AW
CRAP.

OKAY, NEW
PLAN OF ATTACK.
WE TAKE DOWN THE
FALSE KING BEFORE
WE--

A comic book illustration depicting a chaotic scene of destruction. The background is a swirling mass of orange and yellow flames. Several characters are shown being pulled or thrown by chains. In the upper left, a man in a suit is being pulled. Below him, a woman in a dress is also being pulled. In the center, a man in a suit is being pulled. To his right, a woman in a dress is being pulled. In the lower right, a man in a suit is being pulled. A motorcycle is visible in the upper right, with a figure on it. The word "SHUNK" is repeated five times in a stylized, jagged font, indicating the sound of the chains. The overall tone is one of intense action and destruction.

A comic book illustration depicting a chaotic scene of destruction. The background is a swirling mass of orange and yellow flames. Several characters are shown being pulled or thrown by chains. In the upper left, a man in a suit is being pulled. Below him, a woman in a dress is also being pulled. In the center, a man in a suit is being pulled. To his right, a woman in a dress is being pulled. In the lower right, a man in a suit is being pulled. A motorcycle is visible in the upper right, with a figure on it. The word "SHUNK" is repeated five times in a stylized, jagged font, indicating the sound of the chains. The overall tone is one of intense action and destruction.



THEY THINK THAT I'M JUST
GONNA LET HIM WALTZ BACK INTO
HELL AND TAKE THE CROWN.

TAKE
DOWN THE
FALSE KING
BEFORE YOU
WHAT?

SKREEEEEEEE



C'MON,
NOW. IT
DON'T GOTTA
BE LIKE
THIS.

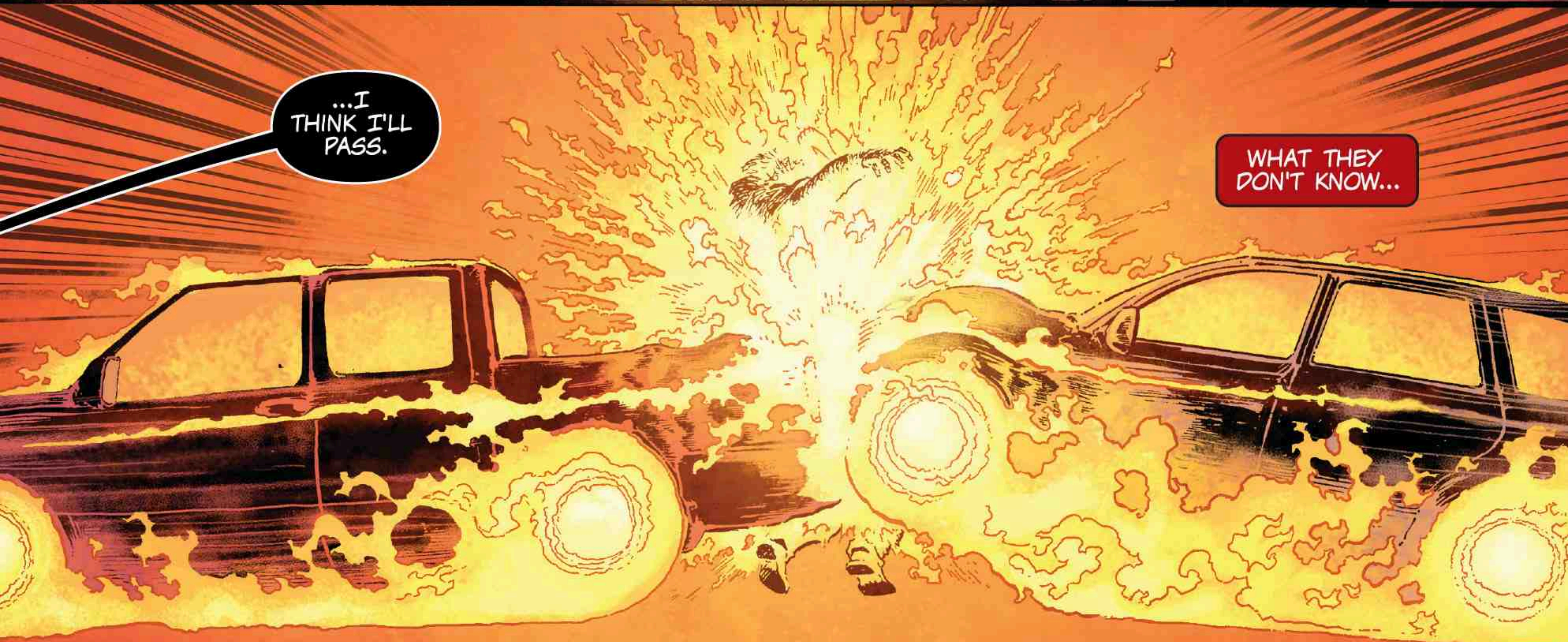
I'M SURE
WE CAN TALK
THIS OUT, FIND
US SOME
COMMON
GROUND.

MAYBE
WE CAN WORK
TOGETHER.



MY
CROWN.

SORRY,
PARDNER...

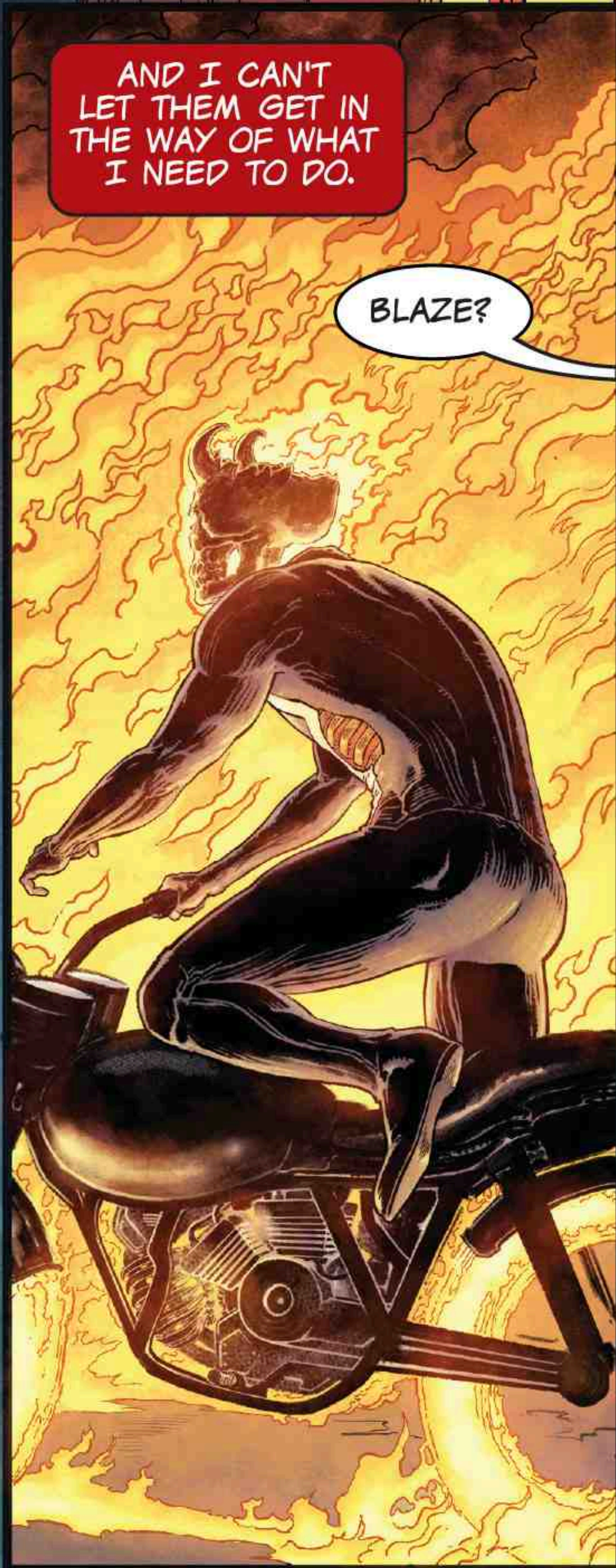


...I
THINK I'LL
PASS.

WHAT THEY
DON'T KNOW...



...IS THAT I'M HERE
TO BREAK HIM
OUT MYSELF.



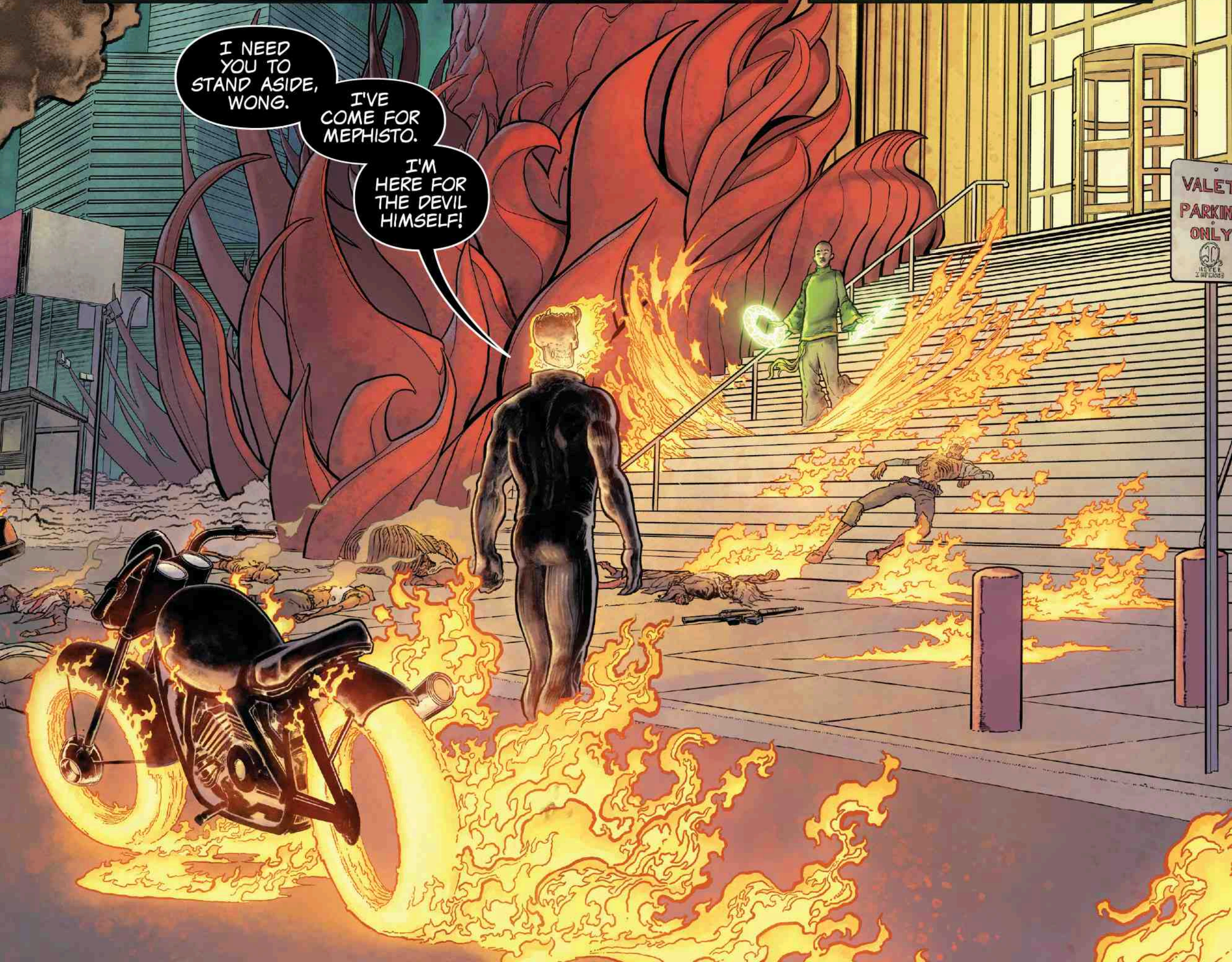
AND I CAN'T
LET THEM GET IN
THE WAY OF WHAT
I NEED TO DO.

BLAZE?



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING
HERE? ARE
YOU...

WHAT
DO YOU KNOW
OF THESE
DEMONS?



I NEED
YOU TO
STAND ASIDE,
WONG.

I'VE
COME FOR
MEPHISTO.

I'M
HERE FOR
THE DEVIL
HIMSELF!

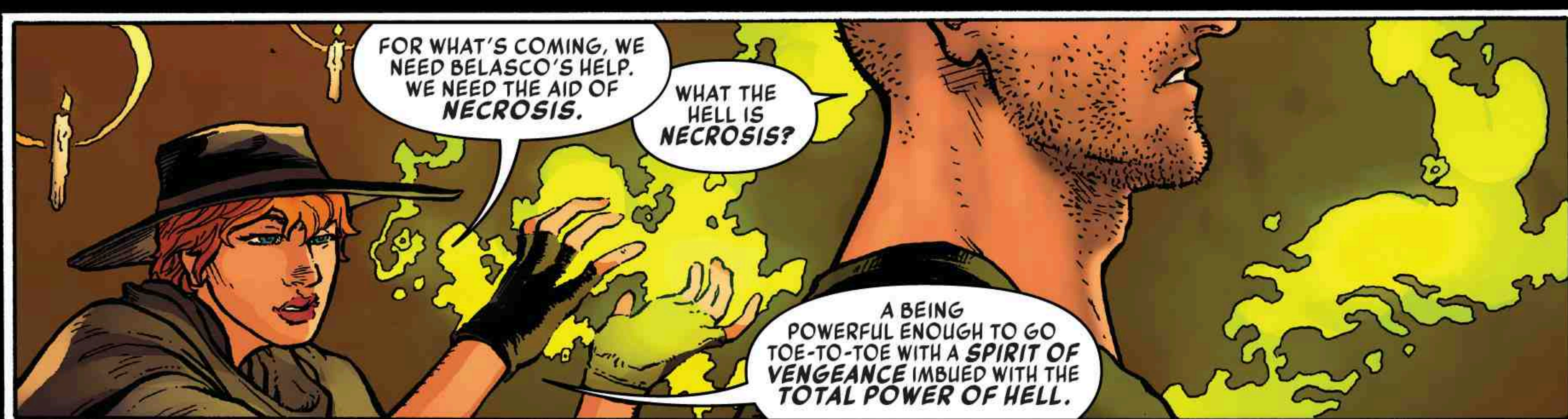
VALET
PARKING
ONLY
NEVER
2 WHEELS



THE CARETAKER'S
LIBRARY.
BROOKLYN, NY.

KEEP
OUT

YOU'RE
NOT COMING
WITH ME?



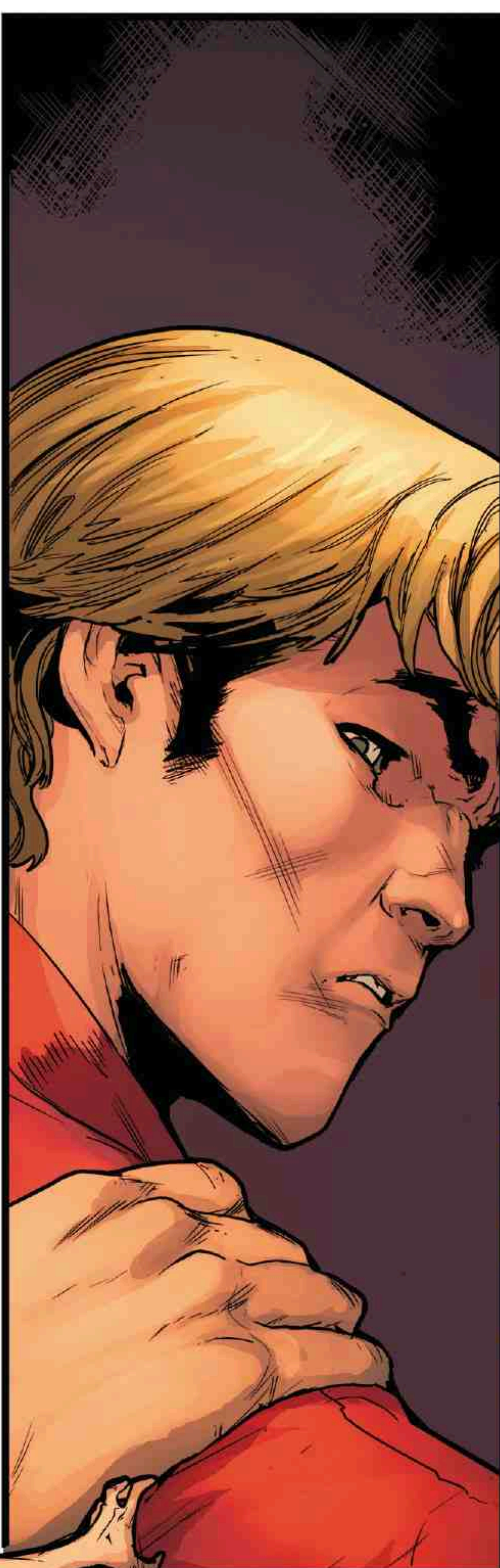
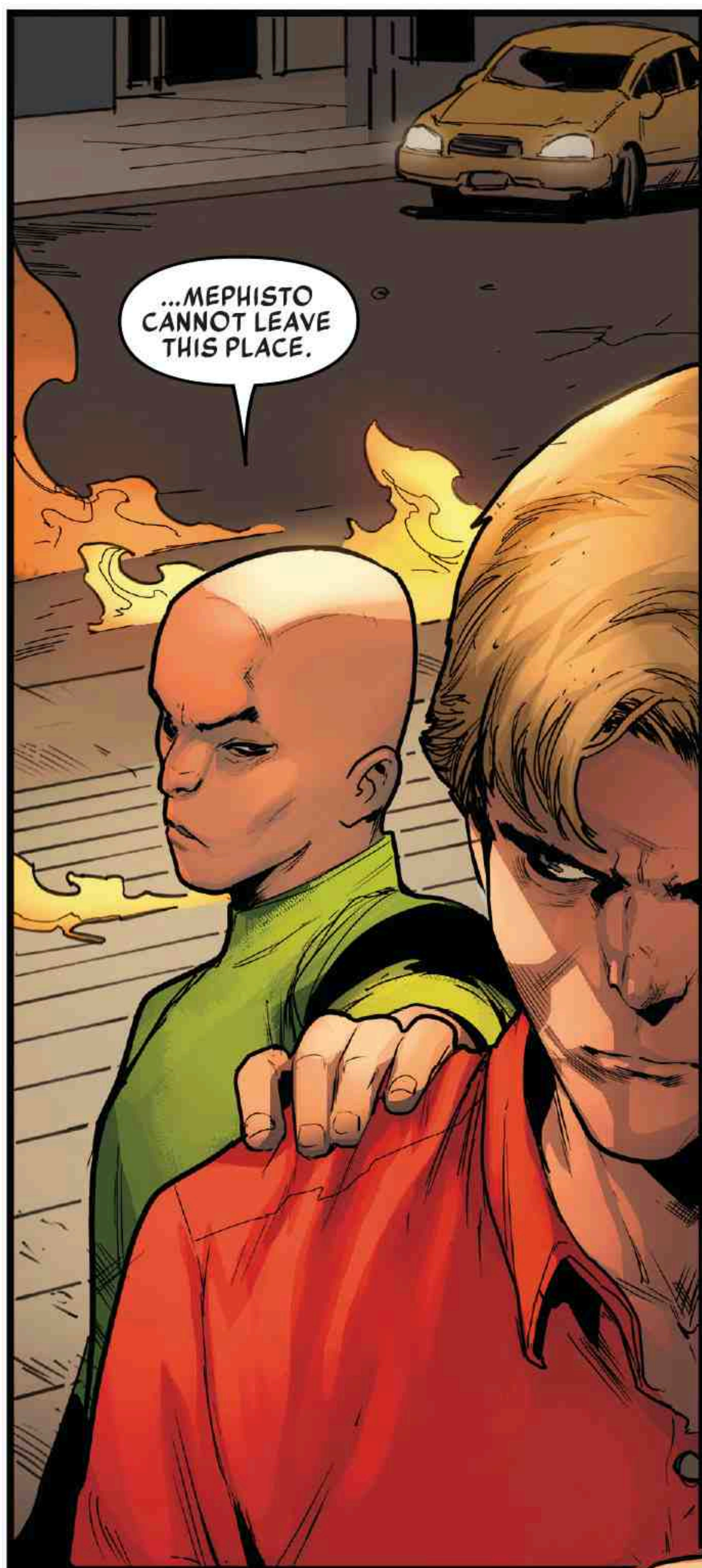






...THAT'S
THE LAST OF
THEM.

FOR
NOW.
THERE ARE
MORE ON THE
WAY. I CAN SMELL
THE SULFUR OF
THEIR SIN.





FWOOSH

JUST KNOW, WONG.

WHEN THIS IS ALL SAID AND DONE...



...THAT IT WAS YOU WHO THREW THE FIRST PUNCH.

FOOOOOOM

I KNOW THAT YOU THINK WE ABANDONED YOU, JOHNNY, BUT WE HAD PLANNED TO SAVE YOU. IT'S JUST...



...WE HADN'T FIGURED OUT HOW.

WE COULDN'T LEAVE THE THRONE VACANT AND COULDN'T RISK SENDING MEPHISTO BACK.

SO YOU JUST LEFT ME? FOR WHAT FELT LIKE...LIKE CENTURIES. CENTURIES WITH NO RESCUE. NO CONTACT.

FIGHTING EVERY DAY TO MAINTAIN CONTROL AND NOW HELL'S BUSTED LOOSE. DEMONS ARE RUNNING AMOK ON EARTH.

PLEASE, WE DON'T NEED TO CONTINUE THIS. WE CAN STOP RIGHT NOW.

WE CAN CALL IN DOCTOR STRANGE, TALK TO HIM. FIND A SOLUTION. BUT I CAN'T JUST LET YOU WALK OUT OF HERE WITH THE KING OF HELL, JOHNNY.

YOU, MORE THAN ANYBODY, KNOW WHAT HE'S CAPABLE OF.



MEPHISTO
IS THE
FORMER KING
OF HELL.

AND, YEAH,
NO DOUBT
HE'S STILL ONE
POWERFUL
SON OF A
GUN...



SCHLNK

TCHNK



...BUT HE
AIN'T GOT
NOTHING
ON ME.



HE'S **CUT**
OFF FROM
HELL.

HE GROWS
WEAKER
WITH
EVERY DAY THAT
GOES BY.



JUST AS
I GROW...



...**STRONGER!**



LOOK
INTO MY EYES,
WONG.



FEEL
THE WRATH OF
THE **PENANCE**
STARE.

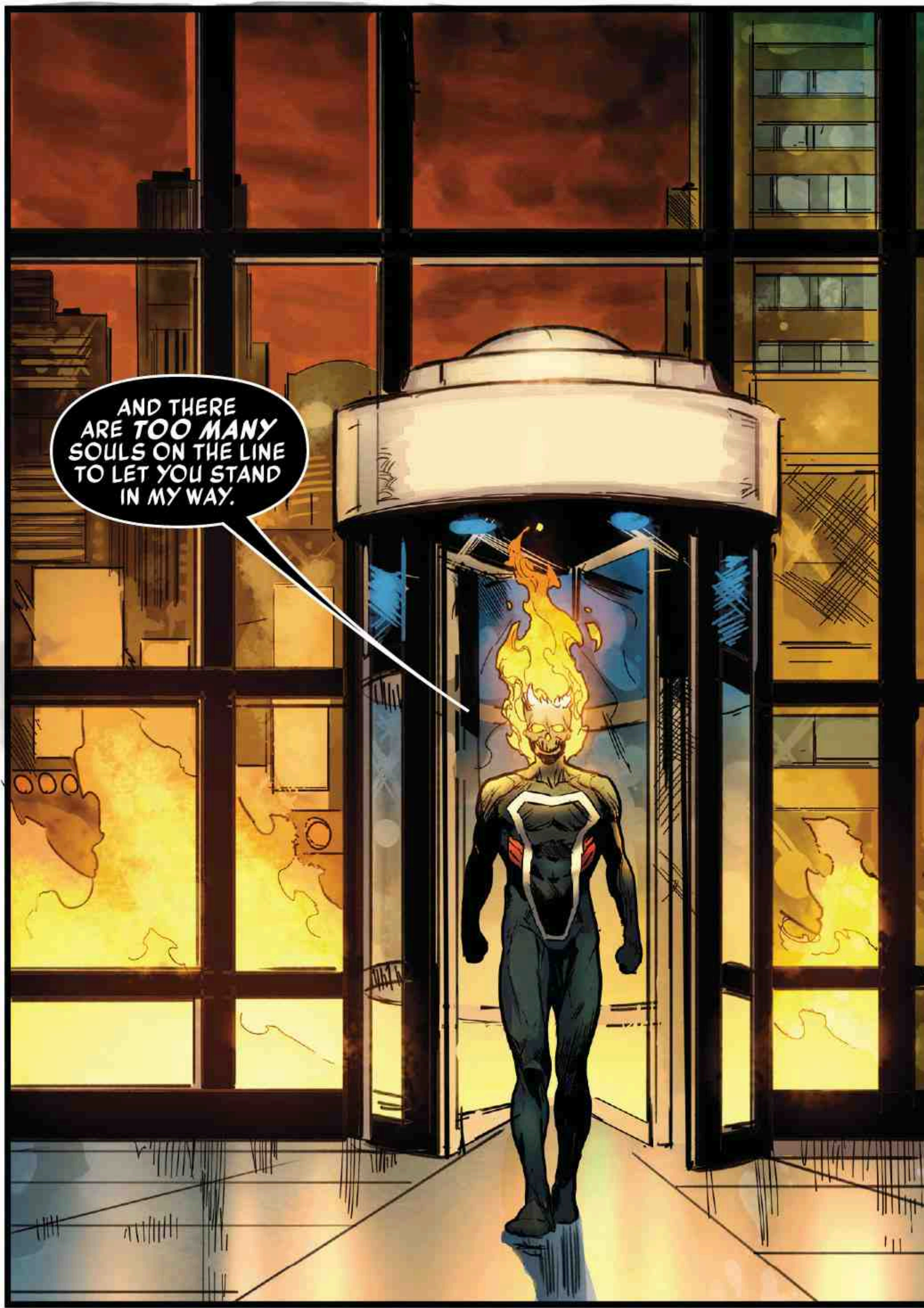
EVERY
MAN IS FILLED WITH
SIN. NO MATTER HOW
GREAT OR SMALL...IT
ALL **BURNS** THE
SAME.



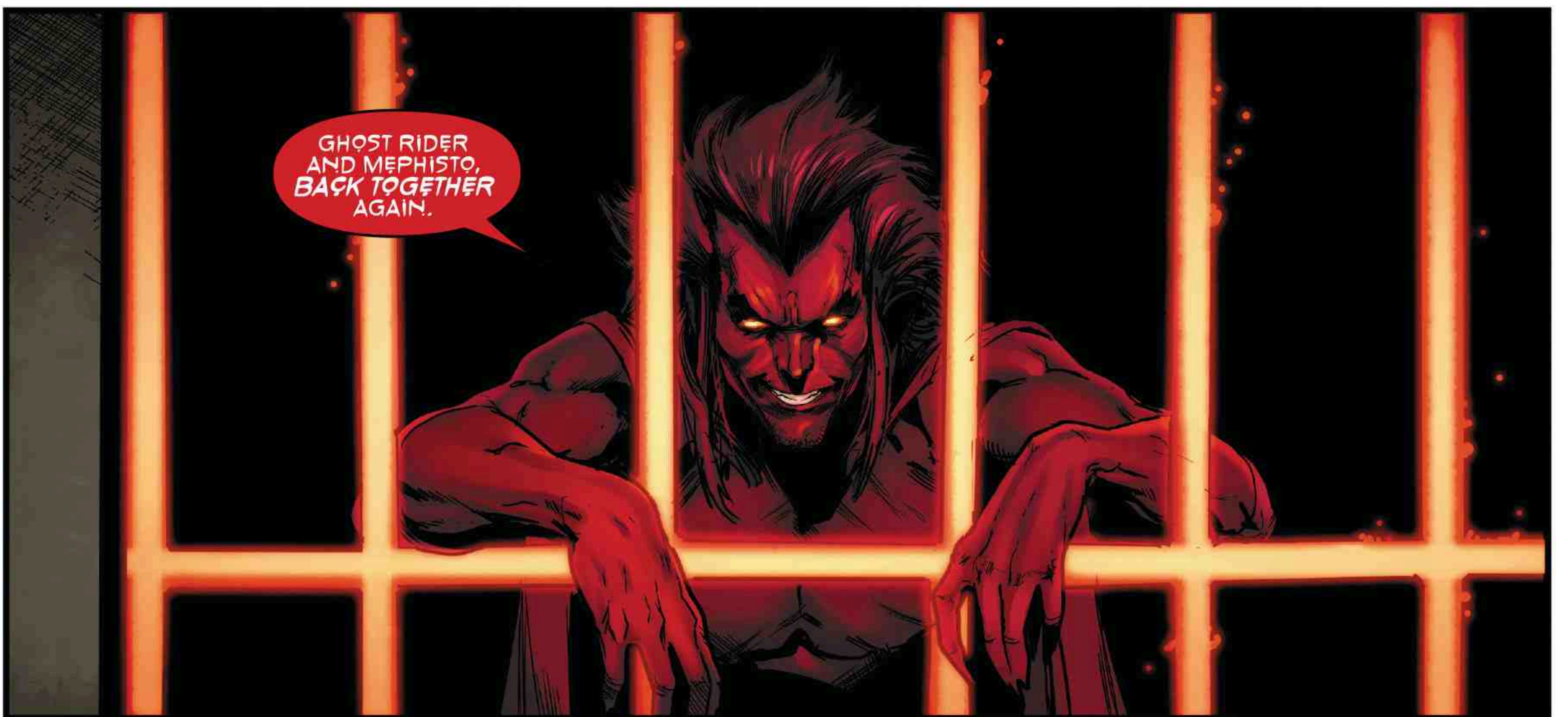
I KNOW
YOU WERE JUST
DOING YOUR
JOB.

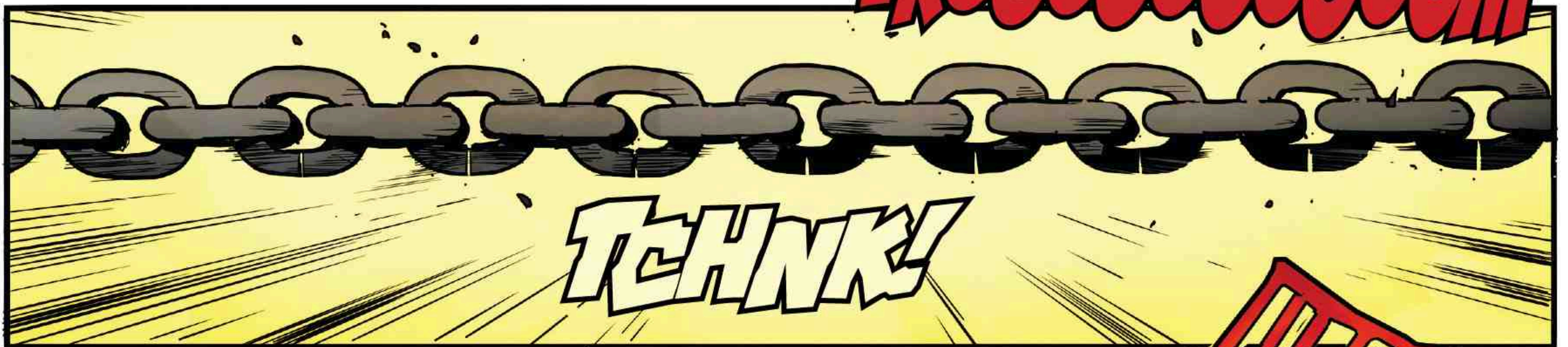
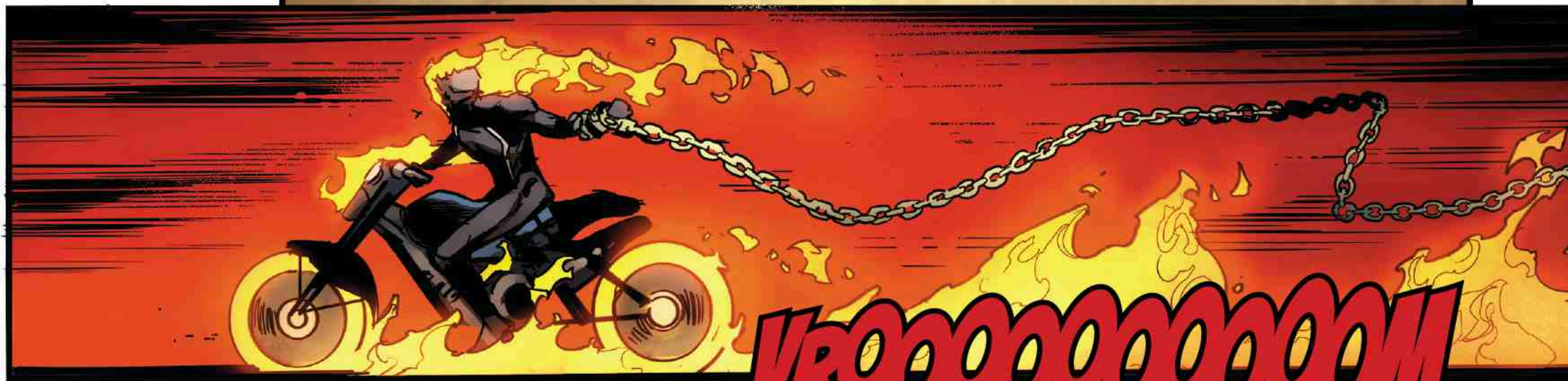
BUT I'VE
GOT A JOB TO
DO TOO.

GUHHH...



AND THERE
ARE **TOO MANY**
SOULS ON THE LINE
TO LET YOU STAND
IN MY WAY.







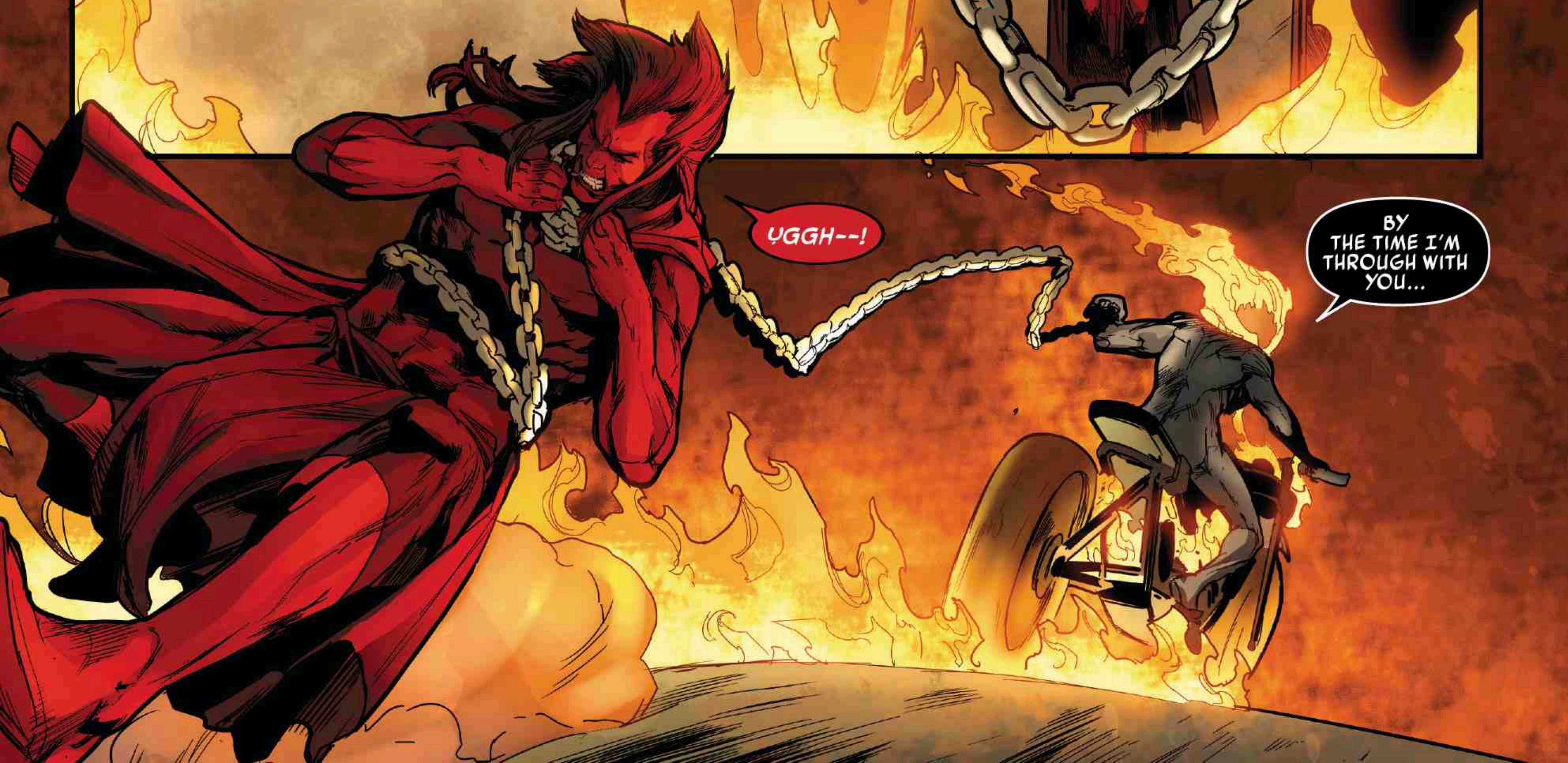
AH!
FREEDOM
AT LAST.

WHAT
SAY WE HIT A
COUPLE BARS TO
CELEBRATE?

TIP BACK
A FEW DRINKS,
DAMN A FEW
SOULS?



DON'T
GET TOO
COMFORTABLE,
PAL.



UGGH--!

BY
THE TIME I'M
THROUGH WITH
YOU...

LIMBO.

"...YOU'LL BE
BEGGING TO BE
BACK IN THIS
PRISON."

FEELS LIKE
THE GROUND IS
CONSTANTLY
SHIFTING BENEATH
MY FEET. THIS
PLACE FEELS...

...UNREAL.

OPPRESSIVE.

I WANT
A DAMNED
DRINK.

YET HERE I AM DOING
WHAT I'M TOLD.
FOLLOWING A PLAN I
BARELY UNDERSTAND.

LIKE I'VE GOT
NO CONTROL
OVER MY OWN
DESTINY.

I FINALLY GET OUT, FREED FROM THE SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE, BUT SOMEONE...SOMETHING ALWAYS CONSPIRES TO FORCE ME BACK IN. SOME WORLD-ENDING CRISIS.

A MILLION SOULS, HANGING IN THE BALANCE.

A NEVER-ENDING BATTLE. WITH NO WAY OUT FOR ME.

HALT!

LORD BELASCO...

...WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE US DO WITH THIS TRESPASSER?

TELL ME...

...WHY ARE YOU CREEPING AROUND IN MY DOMAIN?

AND WHY HAVE YOU COME TO MY CASTLE? HUMANS ARE NOT WELCOME HERE.

LIKE AN INFESTATION, THEY MUST BE SNUFFED OUT, LEST WE FIND OURSELVES DROWNING IN YOUR STINK.

ON YOUR KNEES WHEN IN THE PRESENCE OF OUR KING.

GET YOUR HANDS OFF OF ME!

LET HIM SPEAK.

LET'S HEAR WHAT THIS FLESHY LITTLE THING DESIRES.



I'VE...I'VE BEEN SENT TO ASK FOR YOUR **HELP**. MY BROTHER... THE...AH...THE SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE, THE **GHOST RIDER**. HE TOOK OVER HELL AND NOW SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH HIM. HE'S GOING MAD. HE'S **GONE MAD**.

HE **NEEDS TO BE STOPPED**, AND I WAS SENT HERE BECAUSE THEY SAID **YOU** COULD HELP. THAT YOU...

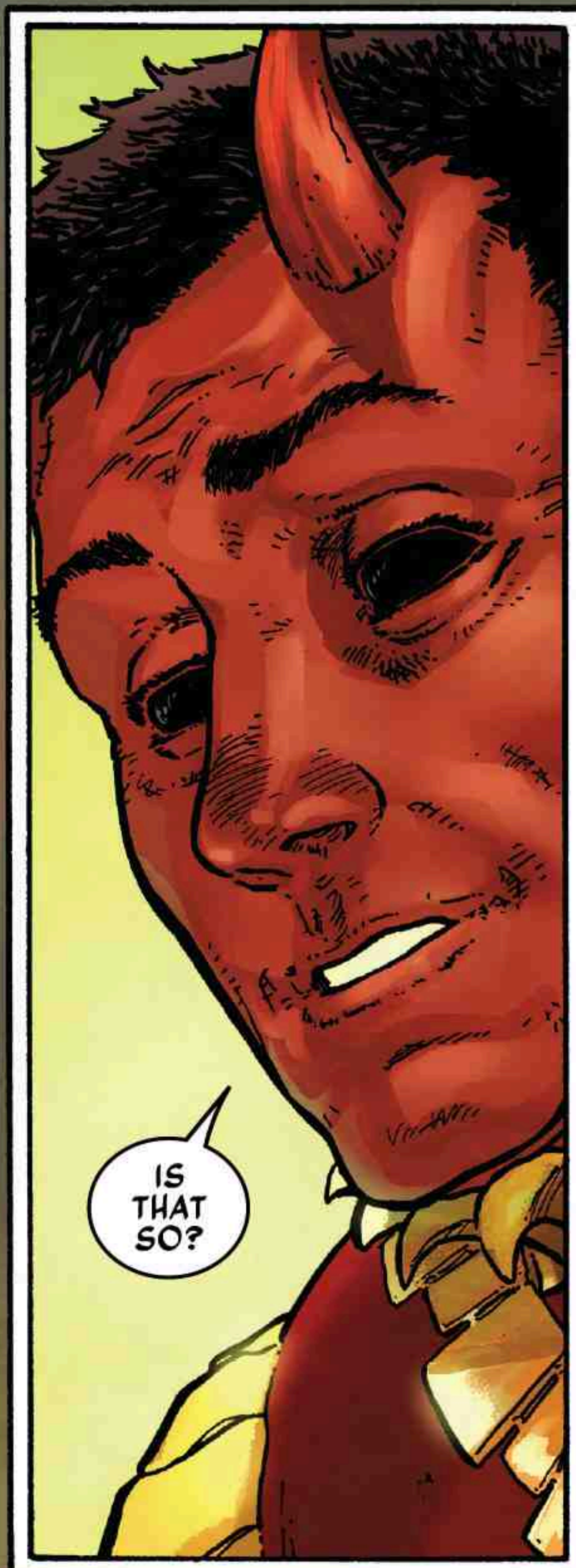
...THAT YOU HAD SOMETHING NAMED **NECROSIS**?



AND WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF **NECROSIS**, BOY?

NOT A HELL OF A LOT.

JUST THAT HE... IT... CAN **HELP**?



IS THAT SO?



HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA

HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA



JUST LIKE A **HUMAN**.

PLEADING FOR HELP, SO **FULL** OF THEMSELVES THAT THEY BELIEVE THAT OTHER REALMS **CARE** OF THEIR CONCERNS AND WORRIES. EARTHLY WORRIES ARE **NOT** MY OWN.

THOUGH I DO APPRECIATE THE **GREAT LENGTHS** THAT YOU'VE GONE THROUGH TO COME TO LIMBO AND PLEAD FOR MY HELP.



THAT SAID, I'VE ALWAYS CONSIDERED MYSELF A **FAIR** RULER AND SO WILL GIVE YOU A FIGHTING CHANCE.

HERE IS MY AX.

IF YOU WANT THE ASSISTANCE OF **NECROSIS**...



...YOU'LL
HAVE TO FIGHT
FOR IT.



BIG
TALK FROM
A LITTLE
MAN.

SHLUKK

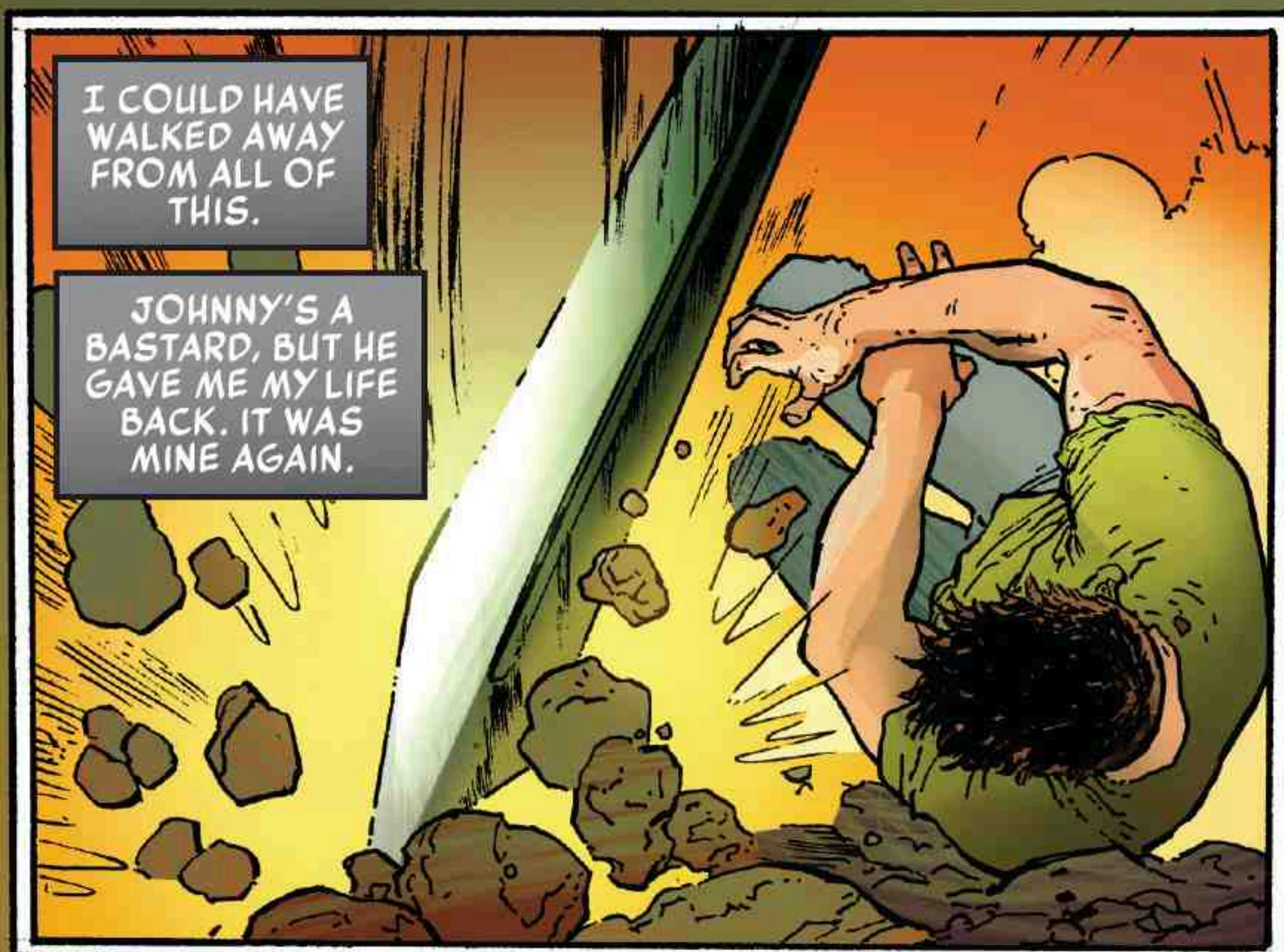
BELASCO...
WHEN I'M
DONE KILLING
THIS...WHATEVER
THE HELL THIS
THING IS...KNOW
THAT YOU'RE
NEXT.

THWAK

YOU
DON'T STAND
A CHANCE HERE,
DANNY KETCH.

THIS IS
MERELY FOR
MY OWN
ENTERTAINMENT.



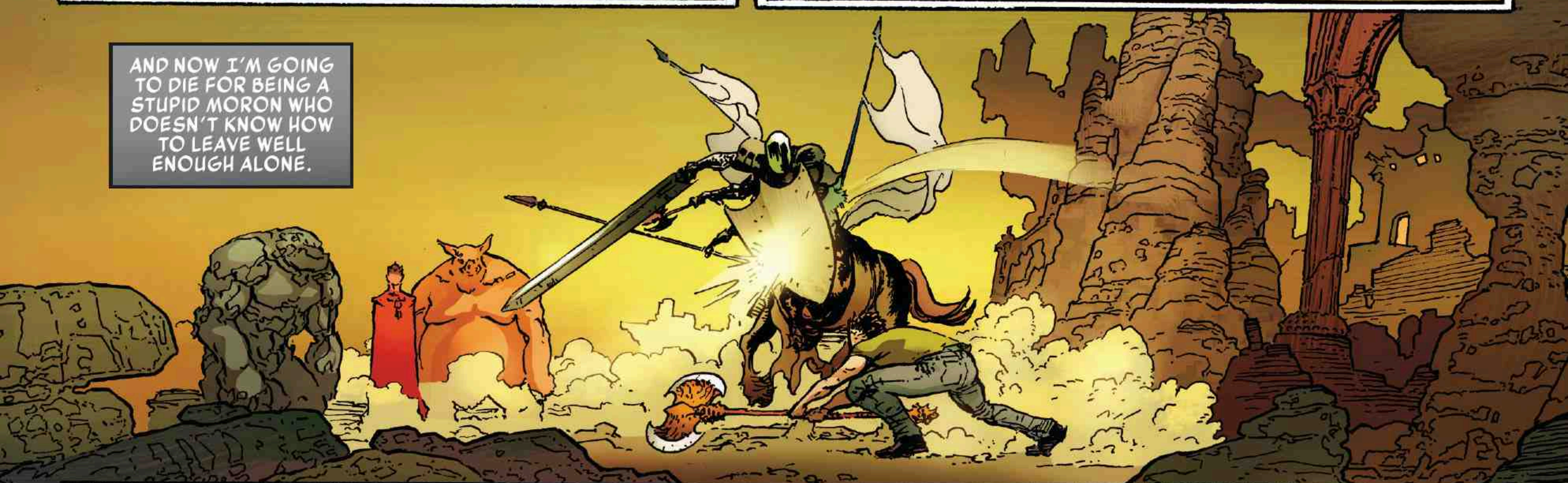


I COULD HAVE WALKED AWAY FROM ALL OF THIS.

JOHNNY'S A BASTARD, BUT HE GAVE ME MY LIFE BACK. IT WAS MINE AGAIN.



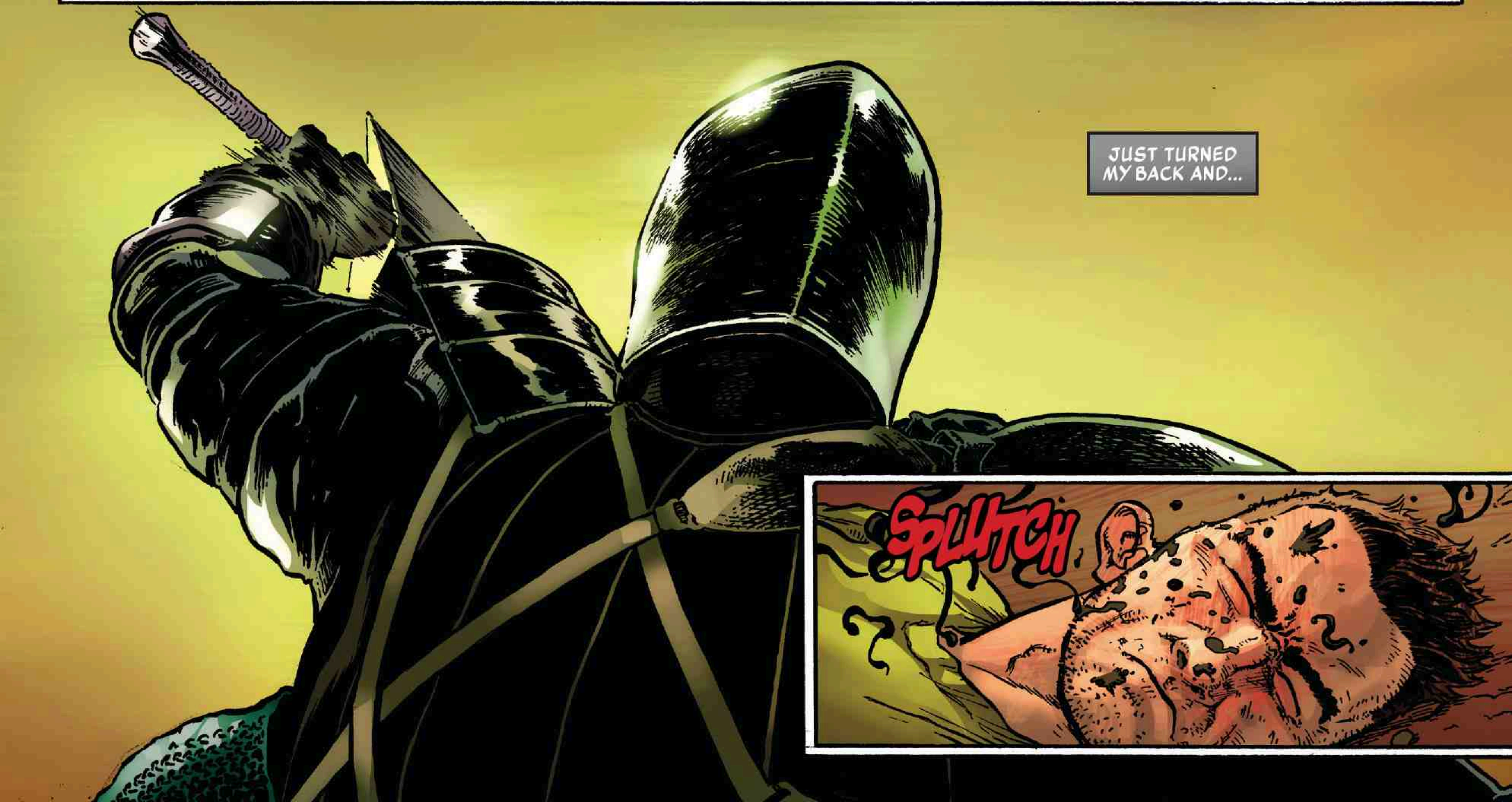
BUT I COULDN'T JUST SIT BACK AND ENJOY.



AND NOW I'M GOING TO DIE FOR BEING A STUPID MORON WHO DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE.



I SHOULD HAVE WALKED AWAY.



JUST TURNED MY BACK AND...



Splutch



NOT HELL.
LIMBO.

THOUGH WE
MAY SHARE SOME
SUPERFICIALITIES,
WE ARE VERY
DIFFERENT
REALMS.

WITH
OUR OWN
WANTS.

OUR OWN
DESIRES.

AND YOU...DANNY KETCH,
BROTHER OF JOHNNY
BLAZE, THE CURRENT
RULER OF HELL...

...YOU ARE
GOING TO HELP
US WITH THOSE
DESIRES.

THROUGH YOU
WE HAVE...WHAT
DO YOU CALL IT? THE
HOME FIELD
ADVANTAGE?

HSSSSSSSS

NGGGGH...

YEARRGH!

SHOULD
HAVE SEEN
THIS
COMING.

GUNNNH...



SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN I WAS
WALKING INTO
A TRAP.

WHAT...
...IS...
HAPPENING...?

BELASCO MAY NOT
BE MEPHISTO. BUT
HE'S CUT FROM THE
SAME CLOTH...

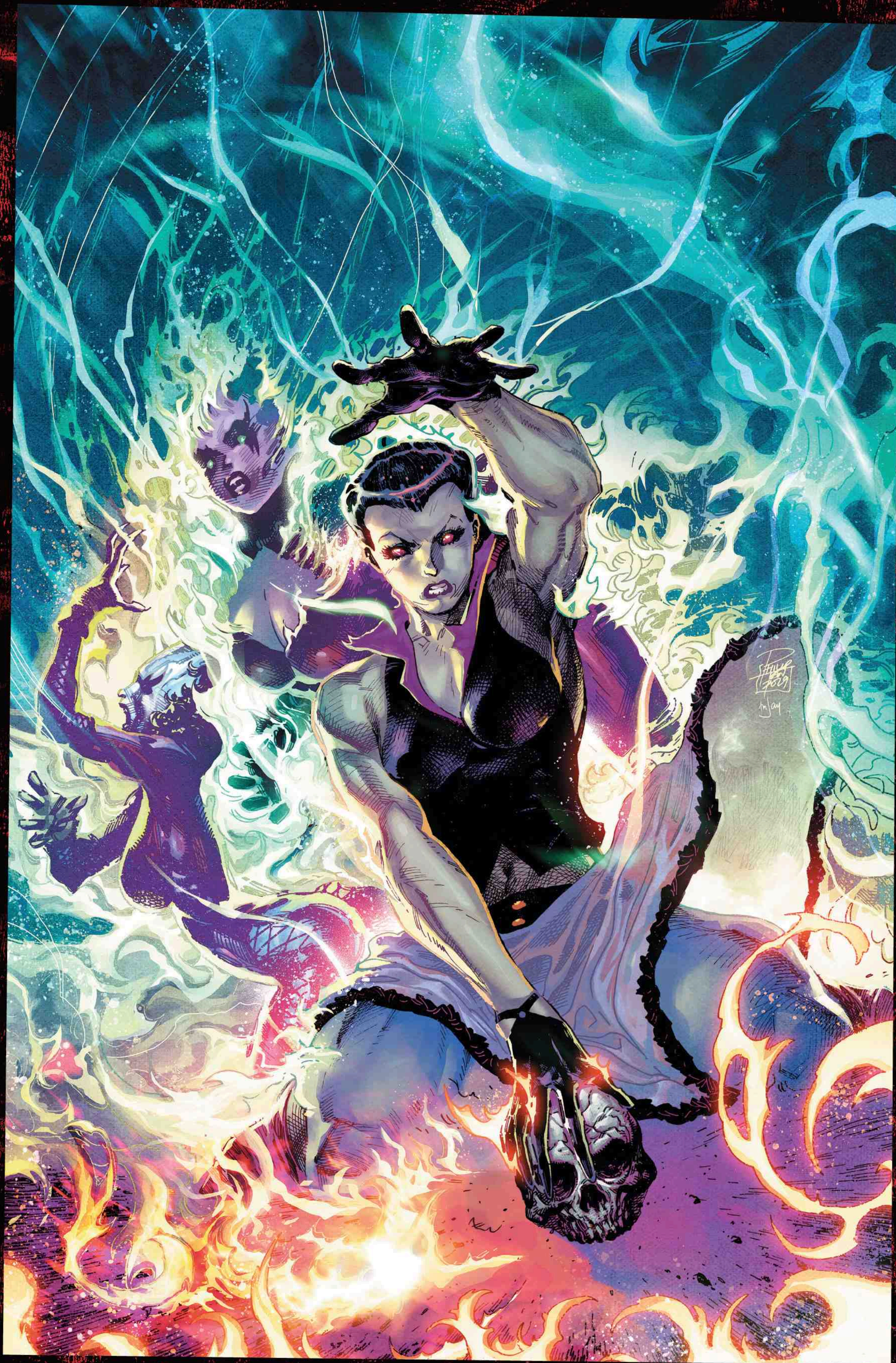
CONGRATULATIONS,
DANNY KETCH, YOU
ARE MINE NOW...

...AND THE DEVIL'S
ALWAYS GOT SOME
SORT OF TRICK UP
HIS SLEEVE.

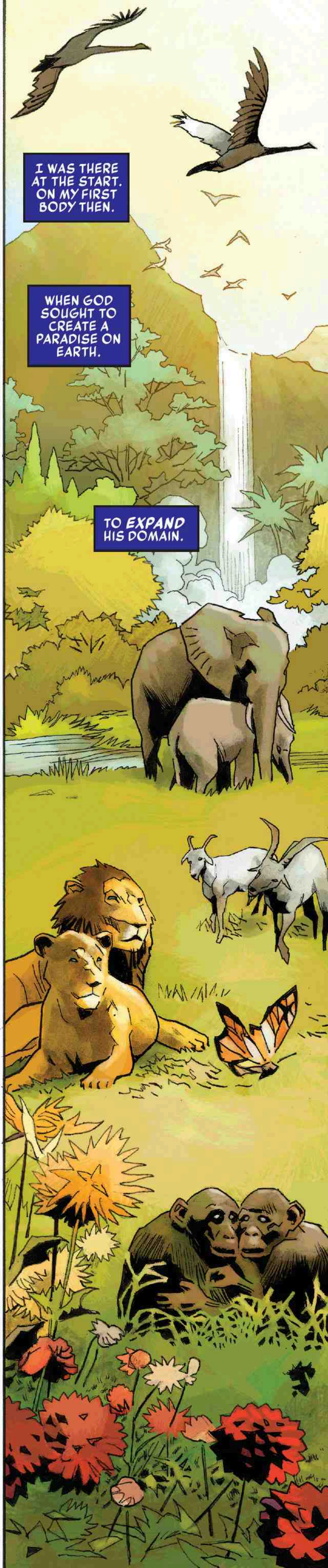
...MY SPIRIT OF
CORRUPTION!



**NEXT: HEARTS
OF DARKNESS II**



Spirits of Ghost Rider: Mother of Demons

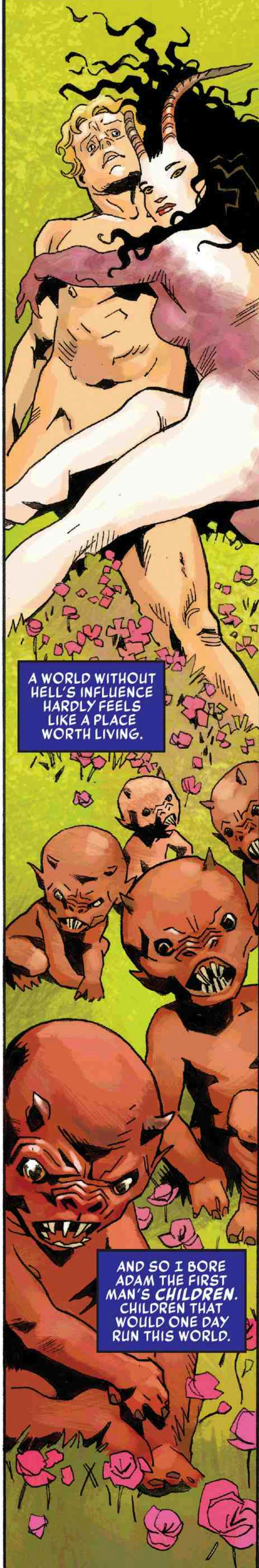


I WAS THERE
AT THE START.
ON MY FIRST
BODY THEN.

WHEN GOD
SOUGHT TO
CREATE A
PARADISE ON
EARTH.

TO EXPAND
HIS DOMAIN.

AS THOUGH WE
WOULD LET SUCH
ACTIONS GO
UNCHECKED.



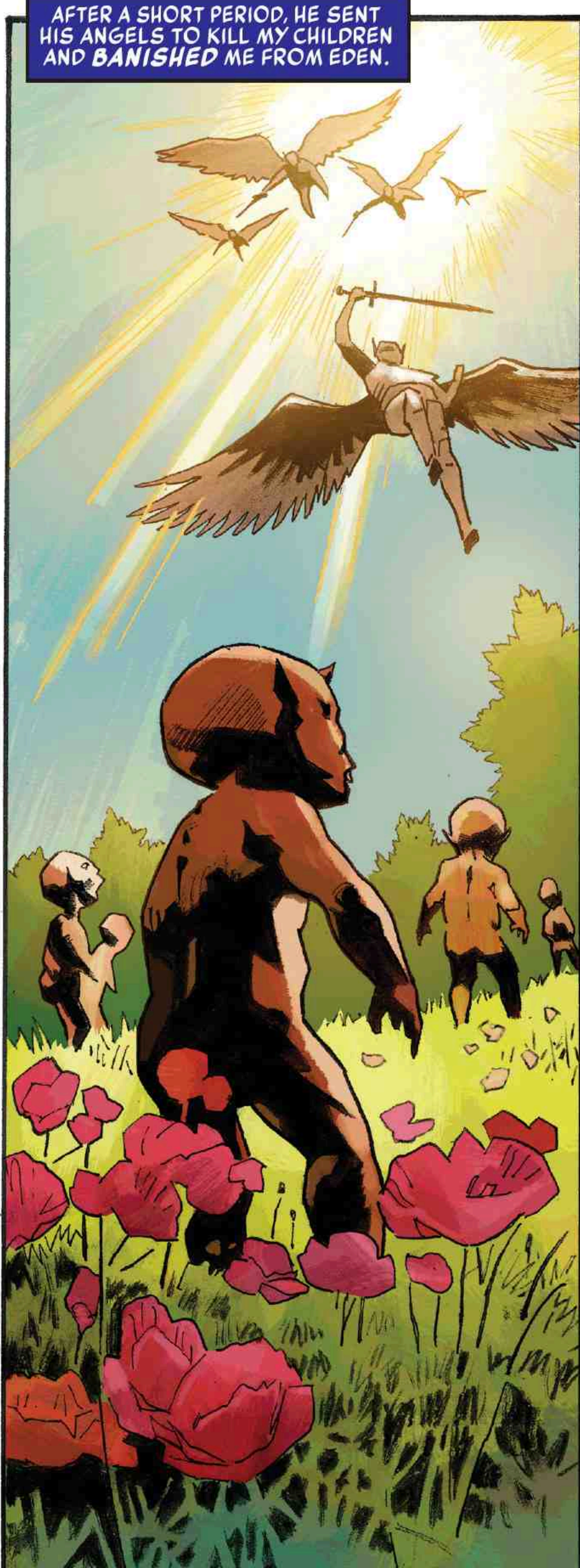
A WORLD WITHOUT
HELL'S INFLUENCE
HARDLY FEELS
LIKE A PLACE
WORTH LIVING.

AND SO I BORE
ADAM THE FIRST
MAN'S CHILDREN.
CHILDREN THAT
WOULD ONE DAY
RUN THIS WORLD.



BUT GOD DIDN'T
SHARE MY VISION AND
DID NOT APPRECIATE
THE COMPETITION.

AFTER A SHORT PERIOD, HE SENT
HIS ANGELS TO KILL MY CHILDREN
AND BANISHED ME FROM EDEN.





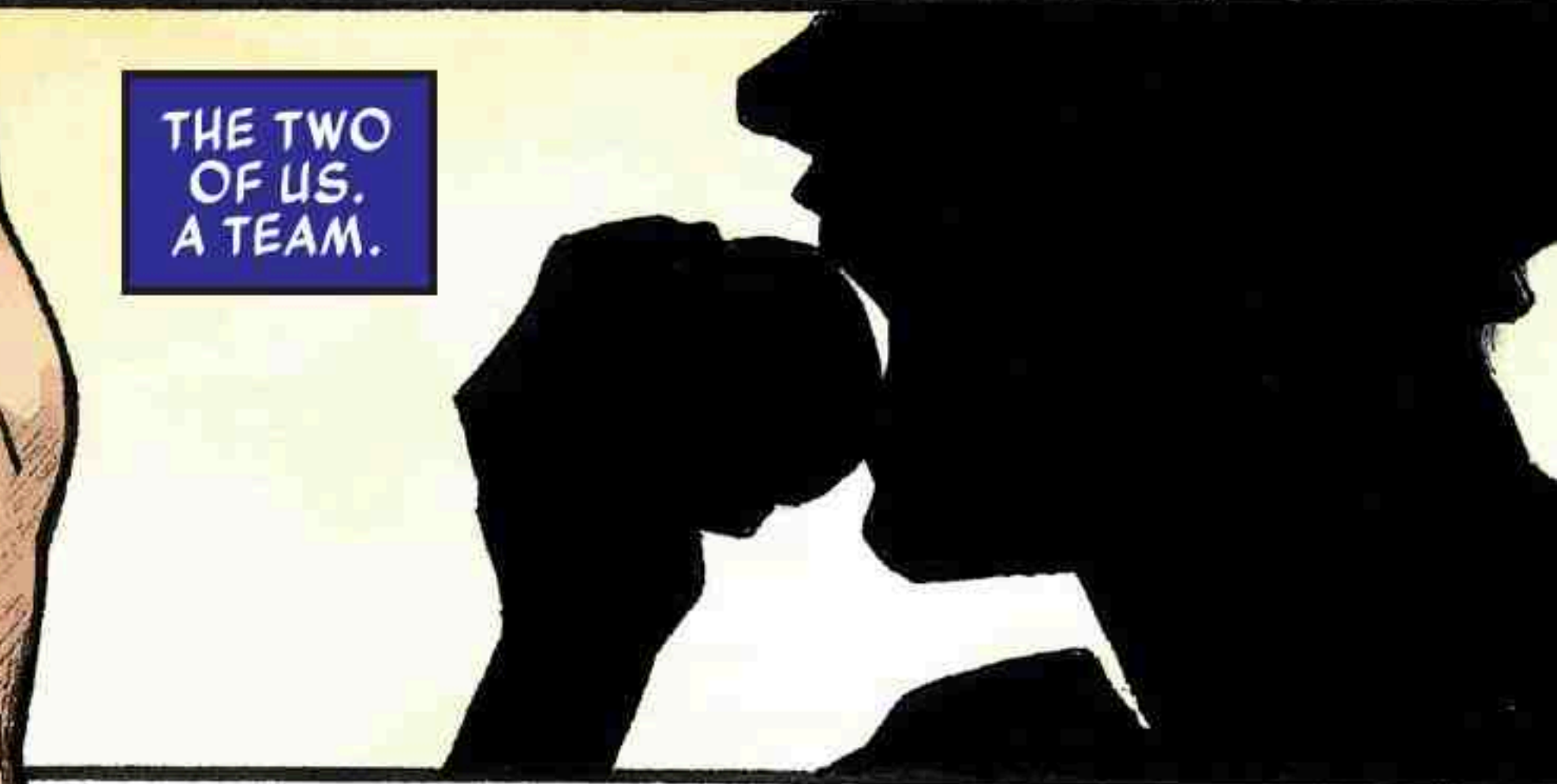
HE BANISHED
ME **BACK**
TO HELL.



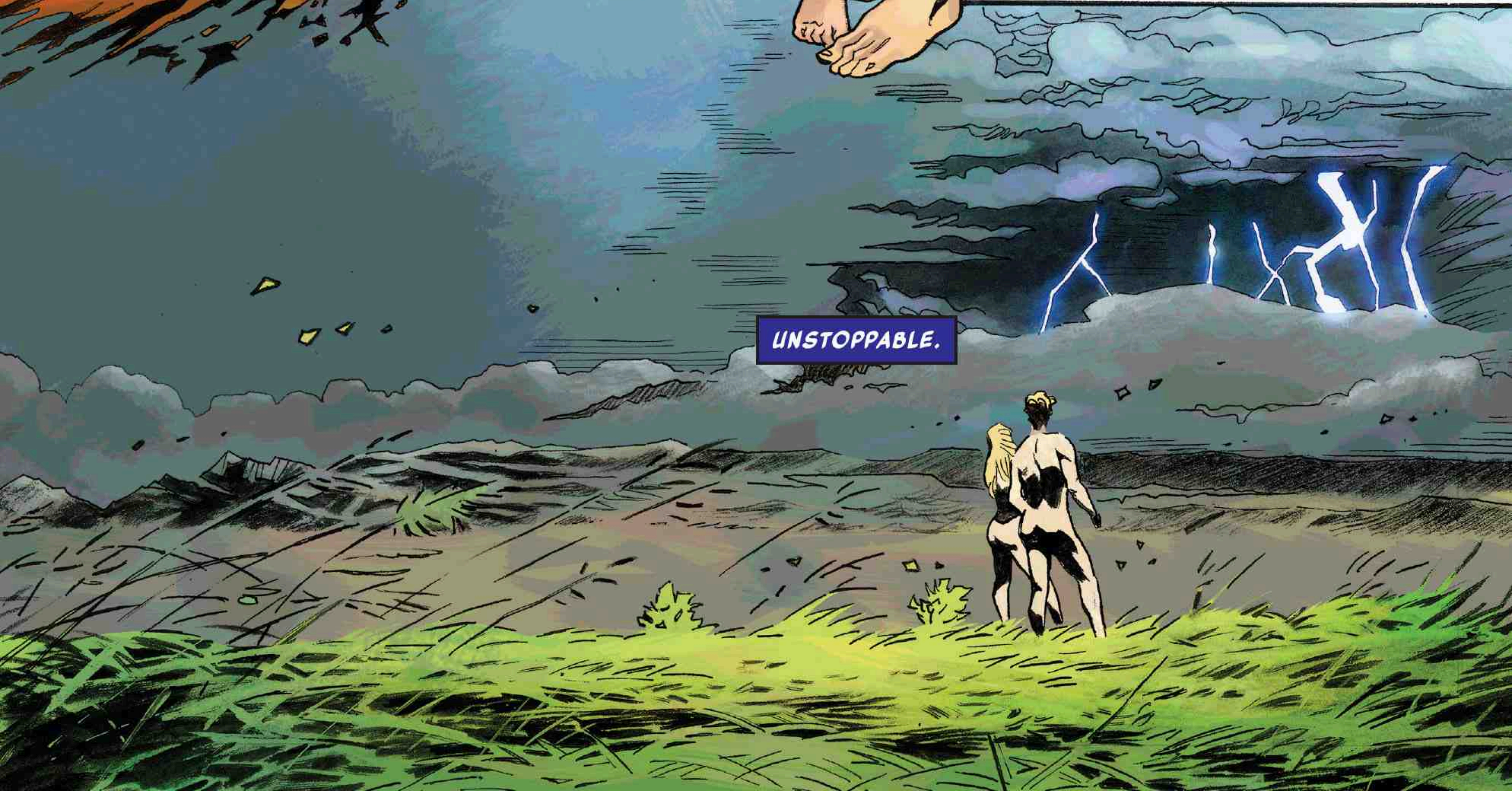
AND PAIRED ADAM
WITH A MORE
SUITABLE...MORE
MALLEABLE
PARTNER.



BUT I HAVE A PARTNER
AS WELL. AND HE
HAS A PARTICULAR
AFFINITY FOR THE
MALLEABLE.



THE TWO
OF US.
A TEAM.



UNSTOPPABLE.



AS TIME
PROCESSED, IT
SEEMED AS THOUGH
MEPHISTO TOOK
MORE INTEREST
IN HUMANS.

TWISTING THEIR
WORDS AGAINST
THEM AND SETTING
THEM FREE TO SORT
THROUGH THEIR OWN
ANGUISH AND GRIEF.

MORE AND MORE, HE
NEGLECTED HIS DUTIES.
FOUND EXCUSES TO ROAM
EARTH, SEARCHING FOR
MORE SOULS TO TORTURE.

AS THOUGH HELL
WAS NOT ALREADY
TEEMING WITH
SOULS.

THEN JOHNNY BLAZE
AND DR. STRANGE
MANAGED TO
CAPTURE MEPHISTO
ON EARTH.

TO TRAP
HIM THERE.

IT WAS ALMOST AS
THOUGH THAT WAS
WHAT HE WANTED.
TO BE FREE OF THIS
PLACE FOR ONCE.

TO LET
SOMEONE
ELSE TAKE
THE REINS.

HOTEL
INFERNO



AND THERE **HE** SITS.
THE ILLOGICAL
END TO MEPHISTO'S
FASCINATION WITH
HUMANKIND.

JOHNNY
BLAZE. THE
FALSE KING.

THE
SERVANT.

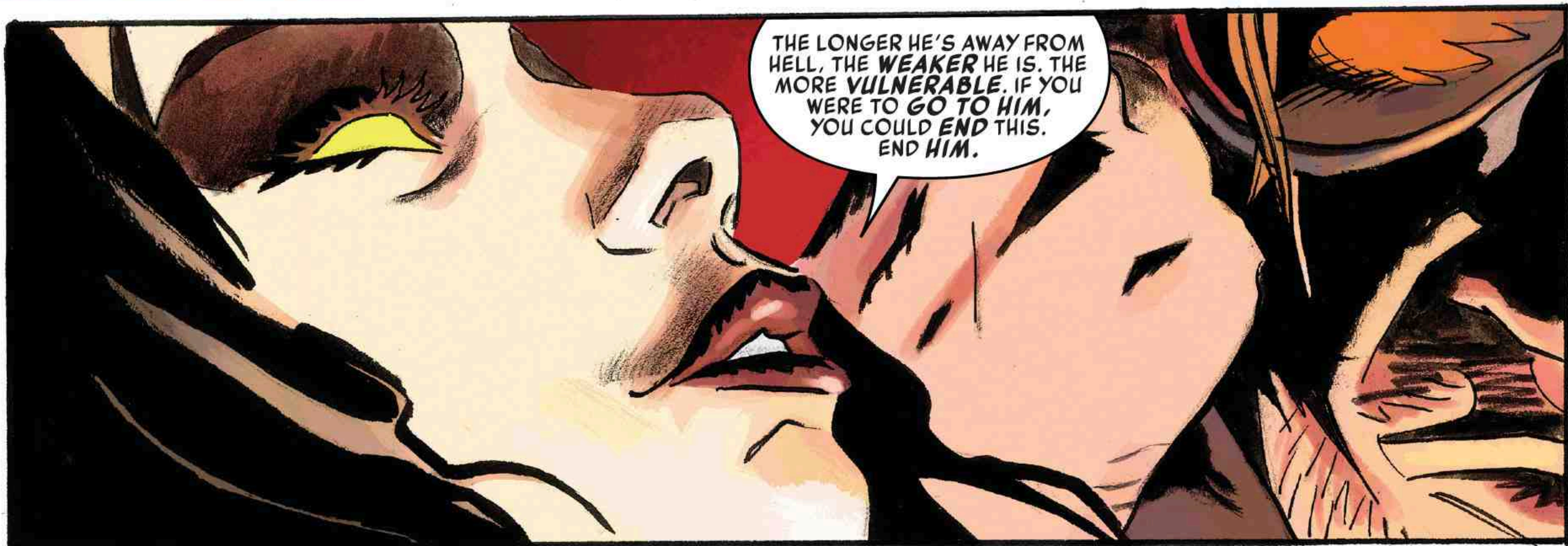
MEPHISTO'S
LITTLE FLESHY
PLAYTHING.



SITTING
ON A THRONE
THAT SHOULD
RIGHTFULLY
BE MINE.

JOHNNY
BLAZE...

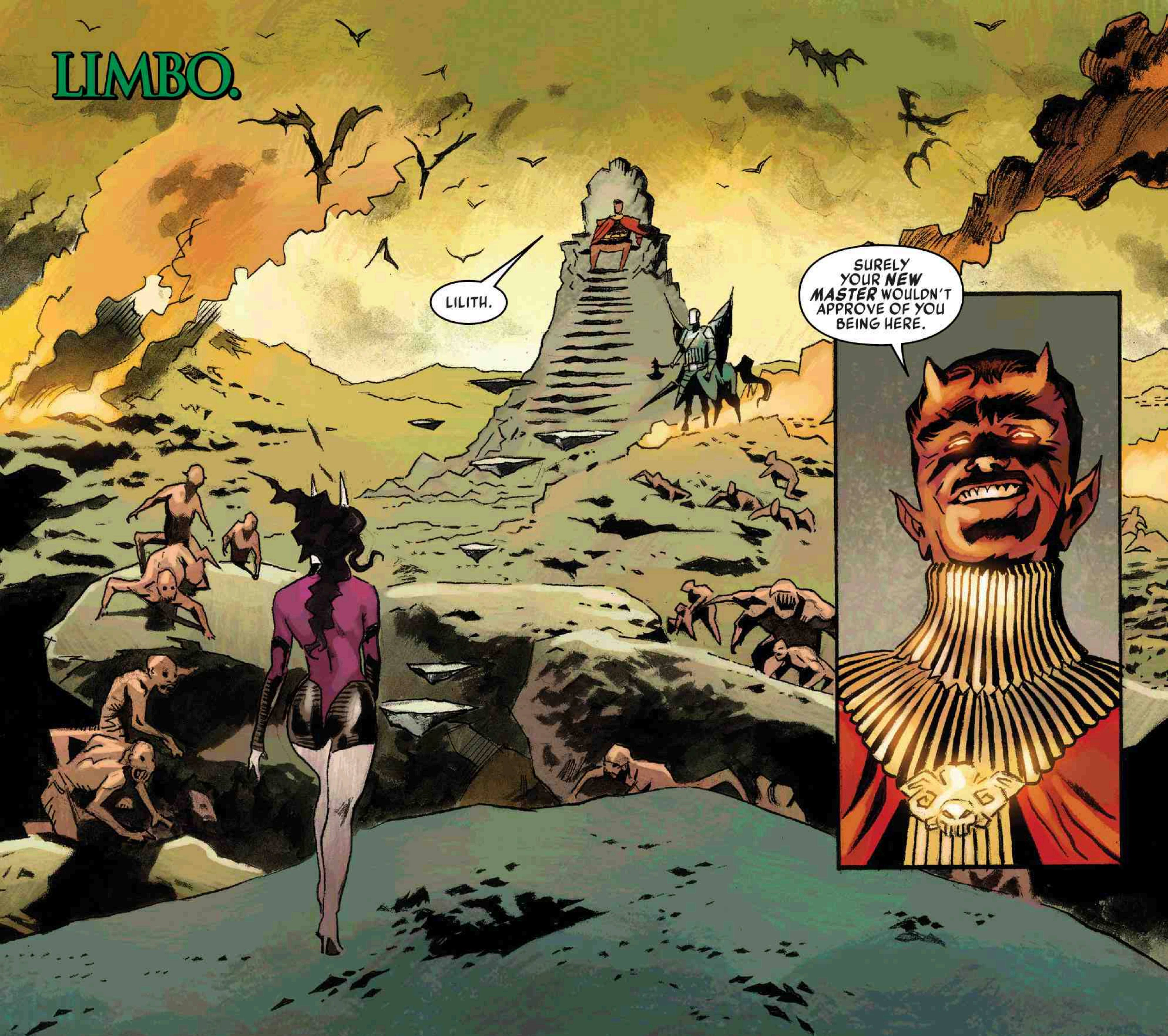
...THESE DEMONS...THEY WON'T
QUIT. THEY'LL KEEP **COMING AT**
YOU AS LONG AS MEPHISTO IS OUT
THERE. AS LONG AS **HE BREATHES**,
THEY'LL **NEVER** RESPECT
YOU AS THEIR KING.



THE LONGER HE'S AWAY FROM
HELL, THE **WEAKER** HE IS. THE
MORE **VULNERABLE**. IF YOU
WERE TO **GO TO HIM**,
YOU COULD **END THIS**.
END HIM.



LIMBO.



LILITH.

SURELY
YOUR **NEW**
MASTER WOULDN'T
APPROVE OF YOU
BEING HERE.



HE IS
NOT MY
MASTER.

AND IT
WASN'T SO LONG
AGO THAT YOUR **OWN**
KINGDOM WAS **USURPED**
BY A **TEENAGED GIRL**,
SO PERHAPS WE CAN PUT
THIS PETTINESS ASIDE
AND TALK FOR
A MOMENT.



WHY WOULD
I LISTEN TO A
WORD THAT COMES
FROM YOUR **FORKED**
TONGUE,
WOMAN?

ALLOW ME
TO APPROACH.
THESE ARE NOT
WORDS FOR ANY
BUT YOU.

VERY
WELL.



KNOW THAT
IF YOU TRY
ANYTHING, THE SPIRIT
OF CORRUPTION SHALL
**STRIKE YOU
DOWN.**

I COME
BEARING **NO
ILL WILL**. ONLY
A PROMISE OF
SOMETHING
BETTER.



AN
OPPORTUNITY
FOR US TO
**COMBINE OUR
POWERS.**

TO BECOME
SOMETHING MORE
POWERFUL.



SOMETHING
THAT **CAN'T BE
WRESTED FROM US
BY ANY HUMAN...**

...NOR
GOD.



A WORLD
WHERE **ALL
HELLS ARE
UNDER OUR
CONTROL.**



A KINGDOM
RULED BY **ONE
KING AND ONE
QUEEN.**

THIS...THIS
**VIOLATES THE
VERY SPIRIT OF THE
PACT BETWEEN
HELLS.**



WE ARE
DEVILS AND
DEMONS...

"...VIOLATING
SPIRITS IS WHAT
WE DO."

HELL.



GUH, HOW
MANY MORE
LEVELS TO
GO?



MAYBE IT'S
TIME I STOP
MESSING WITH
KING BLAZE...

DON'T KNOW
THAT I CAN TAKE
HIM FIRIN' ME DOWN
INTO THE DEPTHS
AGAIN.

FEELS LIKE
I'VE BEEN
CLIMBING
FOREVER.

I CAN
HELP YOU
FIND WHAT YOU'RE
LOOKING
FOR.

I CAN HELP
YOU GET **OUT** OF
HERE. I CAN SEND YOU
BACK TO EARTH, IF
THAT'S WHAT YOU
DESIRE.

YEAH?
AND WHAT DO
YOU GET OUT
OF IT, LADY?



I GET
ALL OF
THIS.



"I GET HELL!"

THE PLANS ARE IN MOTION, BUT MY BODY IS FAILING ME.

IT'S REACHED THE END OF ITS LIFE.



UNGGGH...



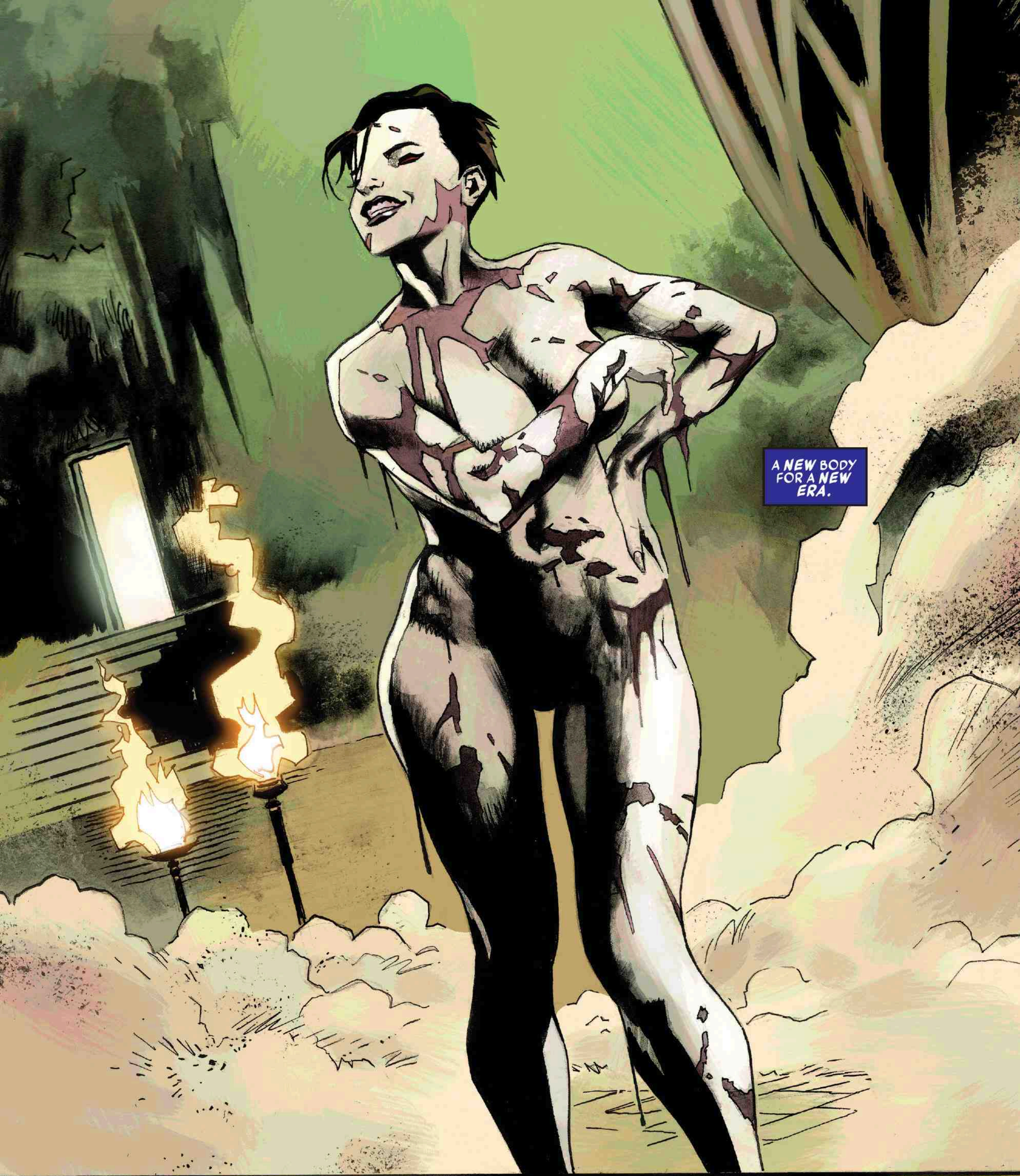
NGGGH...



AND SO...



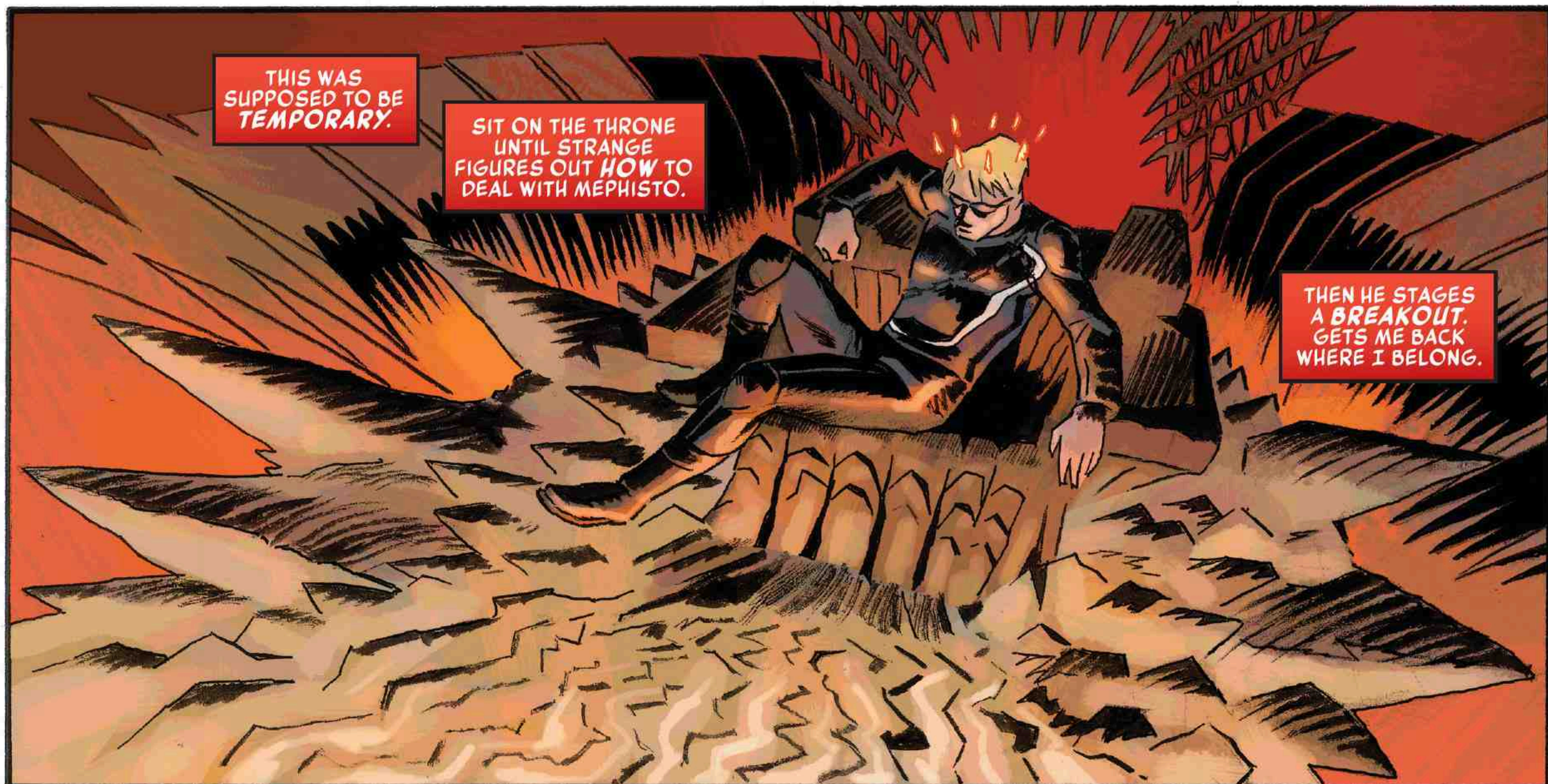
...I BIRTH ANOTHER.



A NEW BODY
FOR A NEW
ERA.



ALL
HAIL THE
QUEEN.



THIS WAS
SUPPOSED TO BE
TEMPORARY.

SIT ON THE THRONE
UNTIL STRANGE
FIGURES OUT **HOW** TO
DEAL WITH MEPHISTO.

THEN HE STAGES
A **BREAKOUT**.
GETS ME BACK
WHERE I BELONG.



KING.

WHAT IS IT,
D'KAY?

IT SEEMS
THAT THERE IS...
THERE IS AN **UPRISING**
ON THE SIXTH LEVEL.
YOUR ATTENTION IS
REQUIRED.

I DON'T KNOW
HOW LONG I'VE
BEEN WAITING.



SHOW
ME.

HOURS.

DAYS.

WEEKS.

YEARS.

CENTURIES?

I DON'T KNOW.
TIME MOVES
DIFFERENTLY
DOWN HERE.

HOWEVER LONG I'VE
BEEN HERE FOR...IT'S
BEEN LIKE THIS FOR
EVERY SINGLE DAY.

NONSTOP
REBELLIONS AND
UPRISINGS. DEMONS
ANGRY THAT I'M IN
CHARGE.

**I DO NOT
BELONG
HERE!**

I DEVOTED
MY LIFE TO A
HIGHER POWER AND
WILL NOT SUBMIT TO ANY
MORE OF THE DEVIL'S
TRICKERY. I WILL FIGHT
HIM TO A **BLOODY
PULP**.

THEIR MOTIVES
MAY NOT BE THE
SAME, BUT THEY
ALL WANT THE
SAME THING...

...THE SAME
THING I
WANT:

OUT.

THEY'RE
GAINING
MOMENTUM,
SIR.

DEMONS
ARE JOINING
FORCES. THEY
SEEK TO **USURP**
YOU.

I CAN
SEE THAT.

SINCE
GETTING
HERE...

...SINCE TAKING
ON THE ROLE OF
KING OF HELL...

...I'VE HAD A
TARGET
ON MY BACK.

YOU!

SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN THAT
YOU WOULD BE
BEHIND THIS,
DEMON.

HALF THE
SOULS DOWN
HERE ARE THOSE
THAT I'VE PUT
HERE.

I'VE SLAIN
MANY A HERETIC
AND EVIL SPIRIT IN
SERVICE OF
MY LORD.

AND THEY
HAVEN'T
FORGOTTEN.

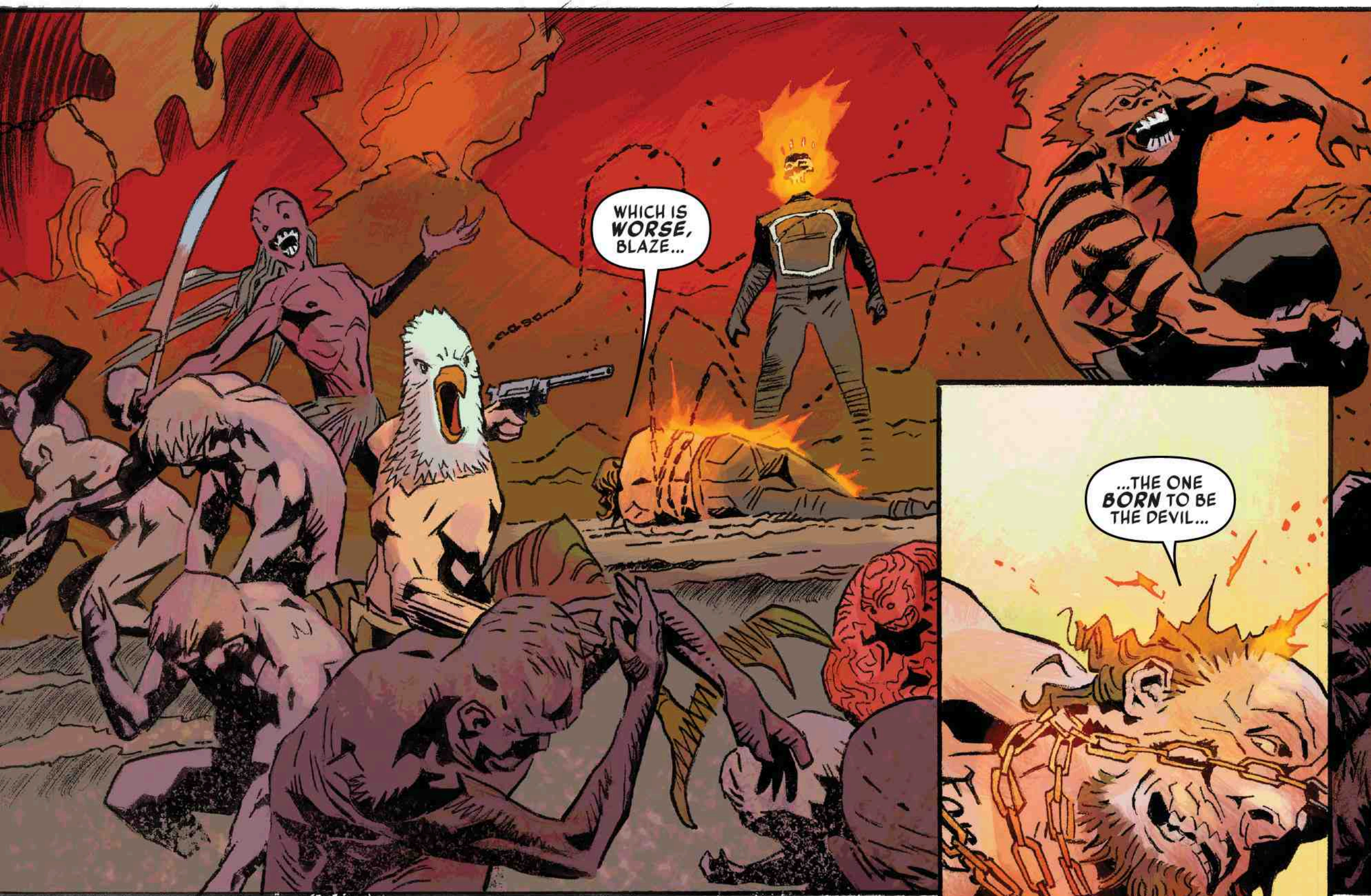
YOU'RE IN
HELL, DEACON.
WHERE YOU
BELONG.

AND HERE,
IN THIS PLACE,
I AM YOUR
LORD.

LIES!

AND I WILL
SLAY THOUSANDS
MORE, IF THAT'S WHAT
IS REQUIRED TO PROVE
MY DEVOTION
TO HIM.

TO EARN
MY PLACE NEXT
TO HIM IN--





EACH DEMON
HAS A DIFFERENT
REASON FOR
FIGHTING ME.

SOME ARE
LOYAL TO
MEPHISTO.

SOME WANT
TO **ESCAPE**.

SOME WANT
MY **THRONE**.

AND SO I
HAVE TO
SHOW THEM.

SHOW THEM
THAT I AM
NOT TO BE
MESSED WITH.

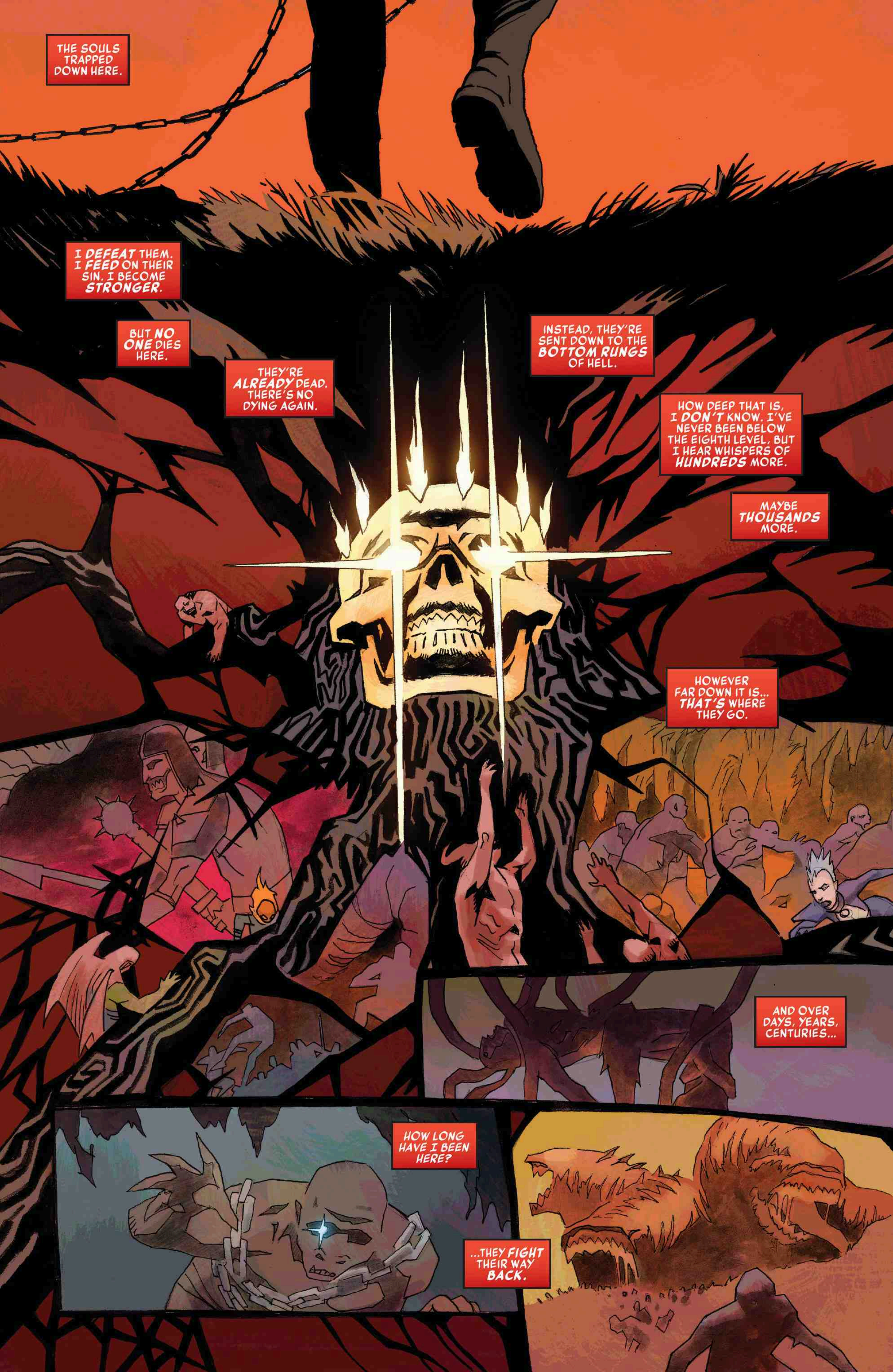
THAT THEY
DO NOT
CHALLENGE
THE KING.

AND WITH
EACH
VICTORY...

...I CAN FEEL
MY POWER
GROWING.

C'MON, MAN!
YOU KNOW HOW
MUCH IT SUCKS
DOWN HERE. JUST
LET US GO!

I FEEL
MORE...**AT**
HOME.



THE SOULS
TRAPPED
DOWN HERE.

I DEFEAT THEM.
I FEED ON THEIR
SIN. I BECOME
STRONGER.

BUT NO
ONE DIES
HERE.

THEY'RE
ALREADY DEAD.
THERE'S NO
DYING AGAIN.

INSTEAD, THEY'RE
SENT DOWN TO THE
BOTTOM RUNGS
OF HELL.

HOW DEEP THAT IS,
I DON'T KNOW. I'VE
NEVER BEEN BELOW
THE EIGHTH LEVEL, BUT
I HEAR WHISPERS OF
HUNDREDS MORE.

MAYBE
THOUSANDS
MORE.

HOWEVER
FAR DOWN IT IS...
THAT'S WHERE
THEY GO.

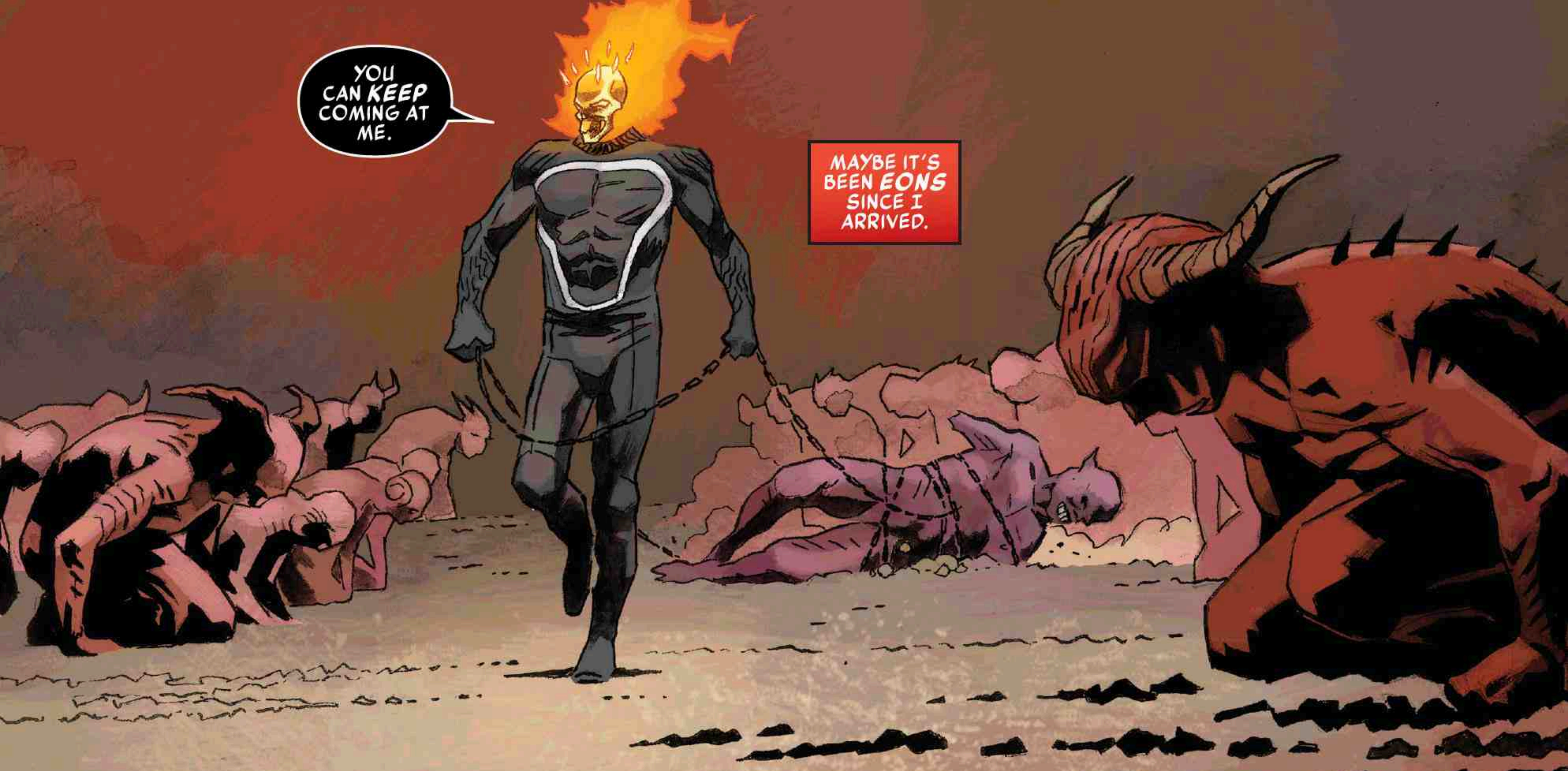
AND OVER
DAYS, YEARS,
CENTURIES...

HOW LONG
HAVE I BEEN
HERE?

...THEY FIGHT
THEIR WAY
BACK.

AND WE DO
THE DANCE
ALL OVER
AGAIN.





YOU CAN **KEEP** COMING AT ME.

MAYBE IT'S BEEN **EONS** SINCE I ARRIVED.



DR. STRANGE, WONG, EVERYONE...



BUT I WILL **KEEP** BEATING YOU DOWN.

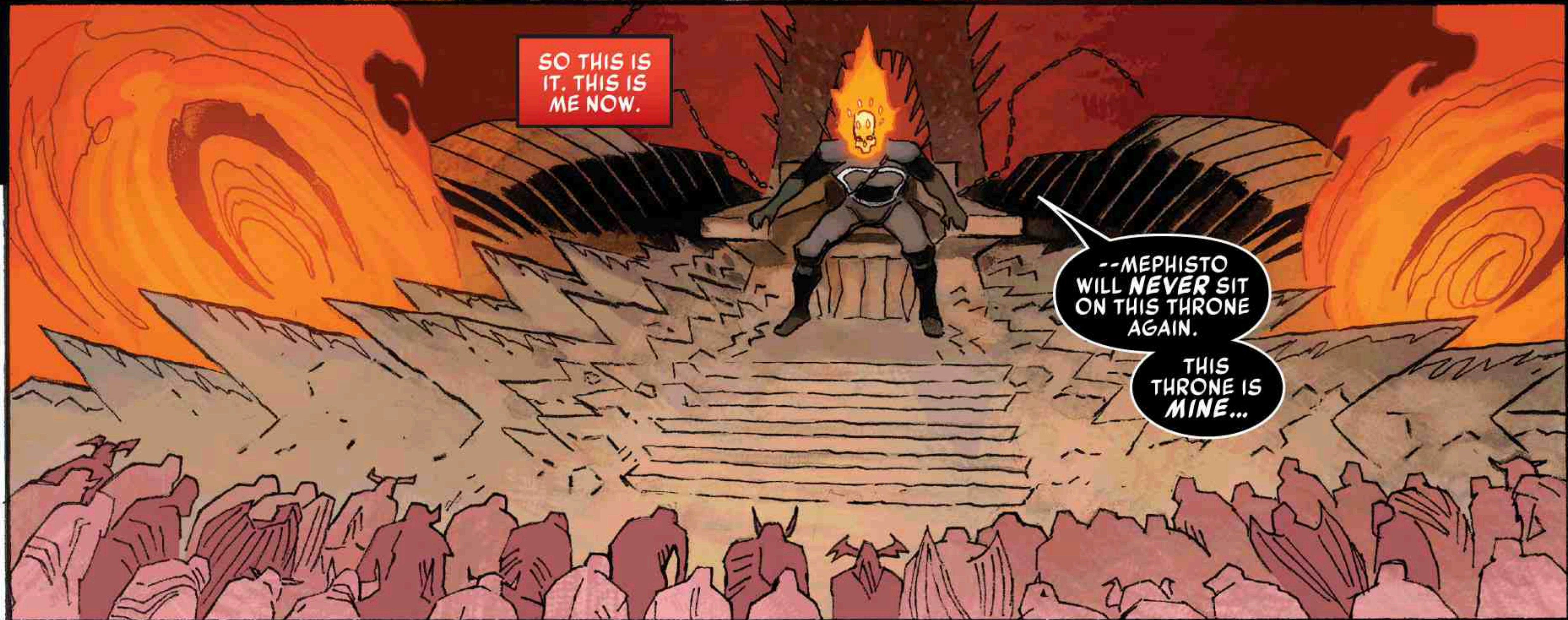


...THEY COULD BE **DEAD** FOR ALL I KNOW.

AND I WILL MAKE SURE THAT YOUR TIME HERE IS AS **PAINFUL** AS POSSIBLE.

SOME OF YOU... SOME OF YOU ARE HOLDING OUT HOPE THAT MEPHISTO MIGHT COME **BACK** ONE DAY.

BUT LET ME MAKE ONE THING CLEAR--



SO THIS IS IT. THIS IS ME NOW.

--MEPHISTO WILL **NEVER** SIT ON THIS THRONE AGAIN.

THIS THRONE IS **MINE**...

...AND I
AM THE
KING OF
HELL.

ALL HAIL
THE KING!





**BROOKLYN.
NOW.**



WHAT
HAPPENED?

I FOUND
BELASCO. I FOUND
THE SPIRIT OF
CORRUPTION.

BUT HE...
HE WOULDN'T HELP.
HE MADE ME FIGHT IT,
THEN HE KILLED IT AND
HE TURNED ME INTO THIS
THING AND SENT
ME BACK HERE.



WHAP

GET YOUR
HANDS
OFF ME!



YOU...
YOU **KNEW** HE
WOULD, DIDN'T
YOU?



DANNY...THE THINGS
WE'RE DEALING
WITH...

I...WE **NEEDED**
BELASCO'S HELP. WE
NEED THE SPIRIT OF
CORRUPTION IF WE'RE
GOING TO **STOP**
JOHNNY.



AND THAT
MEANT A
SACRIFICE.

YOU'VE BEEN
A CONDUIT FOR A
SPIRIT. YOU KNOW HOW
TO CONTROL THESE
THINGS.



THERE WAS
A CHANCE YOU
WOULDN'T MAKE IT
BACK, BUT EVERY SOUL
ON THE PLANET IS
AT STAKE.

IT WAS
A RISK I
NEEDED TO
TAKE.



NO.



I'M **DONE** WITH
THIS! WITH ALL
OF IT...

DANNY--
DON'T! WE
STILL NEED
TO--

I'M
THROUGH
BEING PLAYED,
CARETAKER!



YOU'RE A
DAMNED
SUCKER,
DANNY.

YOU HAD
WHAT YOU
WANTED.



JOHNNY HAD
STRIPPED
YOU OF THE
SPIRIT OF
VENGEANCE.

YOUR LIFE
WAS *YOURS*
AGAIN, AND
YOU HAD TO...



...YOU JUST
COULDN'T
LEAVE IT
ALONE.



AND NOW YOU'RE
TRAPPED...TRAPPED
WITH *WHATEVER*
THIS IS.



YOU
DAMNED
IDIOT.

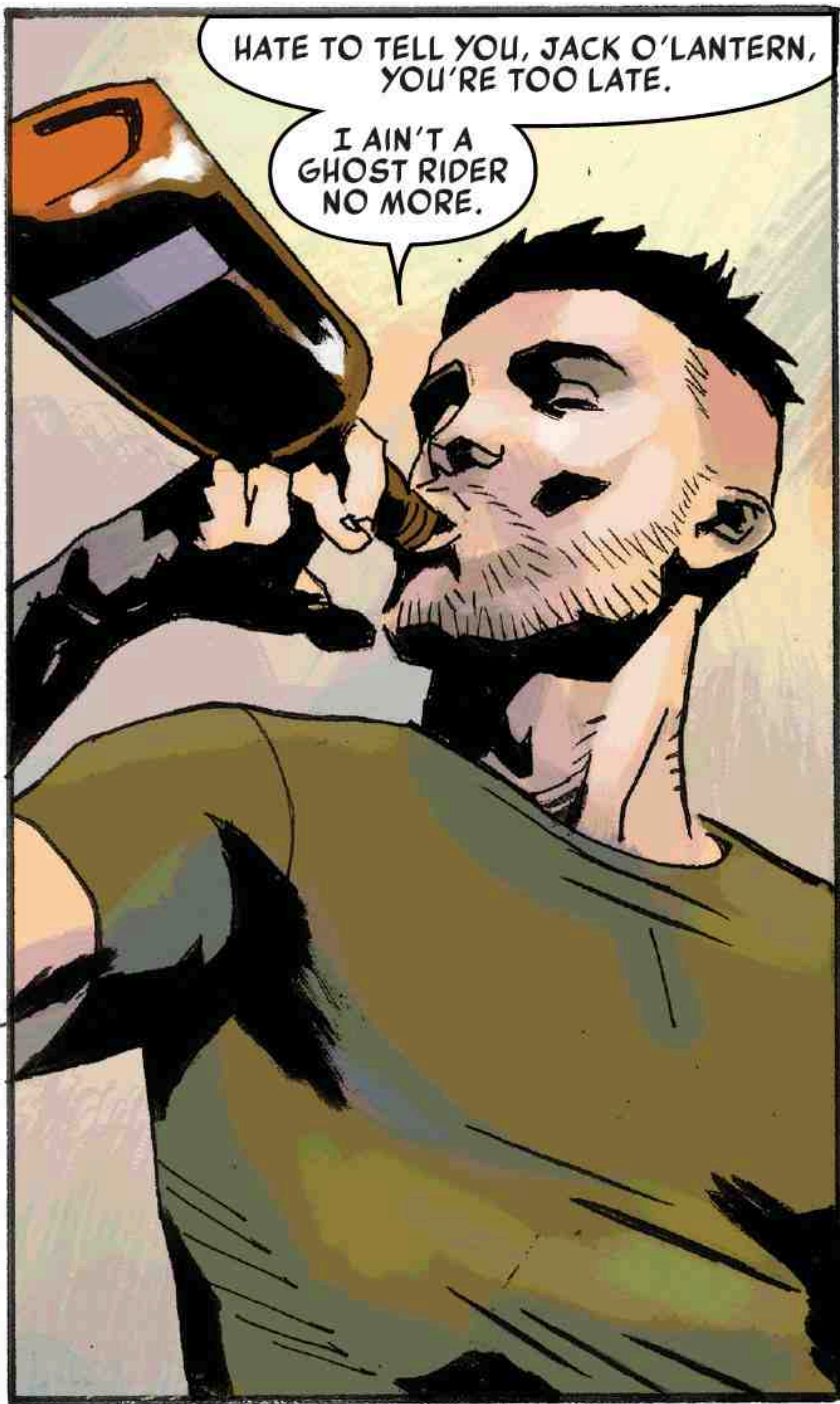


SPICED
PUMPKIN

...CAN
GHOST RIDER
COME OUT AND
PLAY?

JACK
Old
No 7









IT WANTS TO FEED.

WHOA.
WHAT THE HELL?
THIS IS NEW.

YOU SHOULD HAVE JUST WALKED AWAY, JACK O' LANTERN.



OKAY.

YOU WARNED ME. I *SHOULD*A LISTENED.

YOU KNOW WHAT? I'LL JUST...

YEAH, I'M JUST GOING TO GO.



WHO



SENT

YOU?

THAT WAS DUMB OF ME.



OKAY, OKAY. TELL YOU WHAT. I **JUST** GOT BACK TO, LIKE, **BEING ALIVE**. OKAY?

I TELL YOU **WHO** SENT ME, WE PART WAYS AND YOU TAKE THIS UP WITH **HER**.

OKAY?

WHO?!



FEEL THE SINKING DESPAIR OF MY--

SAVE THE POETRY. IT WAS LILITH.

SHE SAID THERE'S SOME SORT OF WAR COMING AND SHE WANTS YOU **OUT OF THE WAY** AND...IT'S COOL. I'LL GO BACK AND TELL HER THAT YOU **AREN'T** A GHOST RIDER ANYMORE AND I'M SURE--





UGGGK...

DON'T BOTHER.

LILITH...

MAAAAAN...

...HAVEN'T HEARD THAT NAME IN AGES.

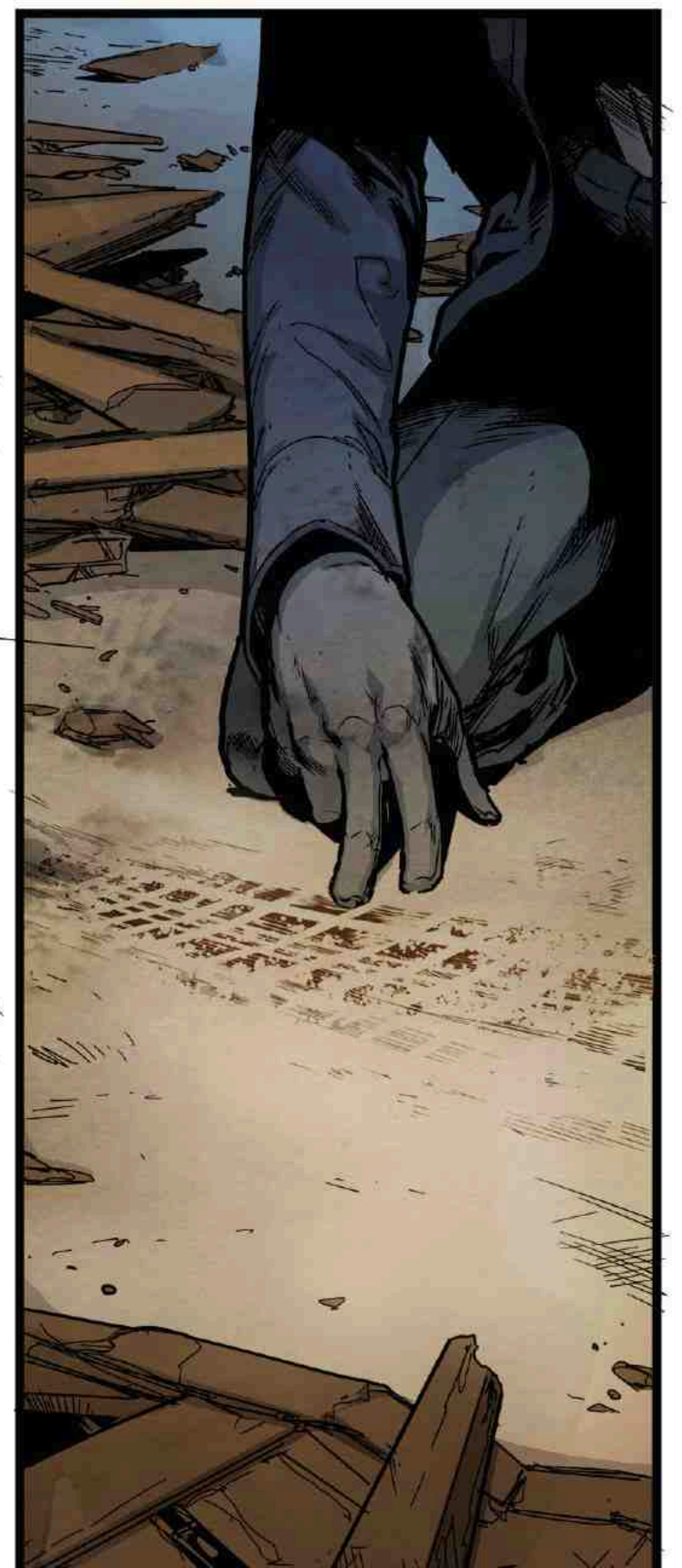
IF SHE'S BACK...

I'LL TELL HER MYSELF.

...THEN JOHNNY'S IN *MORE* TROUBLE THAN I REALIZED.

DAMMIT, WHY CAN'T I EVER JUST WALK AWAY?







YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO **BETTER** THAN THAT IF YOU WANT TO SNEAK UP ON ME.



HEARD THAT ONE OF THE VICTIMS WAS A COP, SO I GUESS I **SHOULDN'T** BE SURPRISED TO SEE YOU HERE.



HIS NAME WAS **HUMBOLT**.

FRIEND?

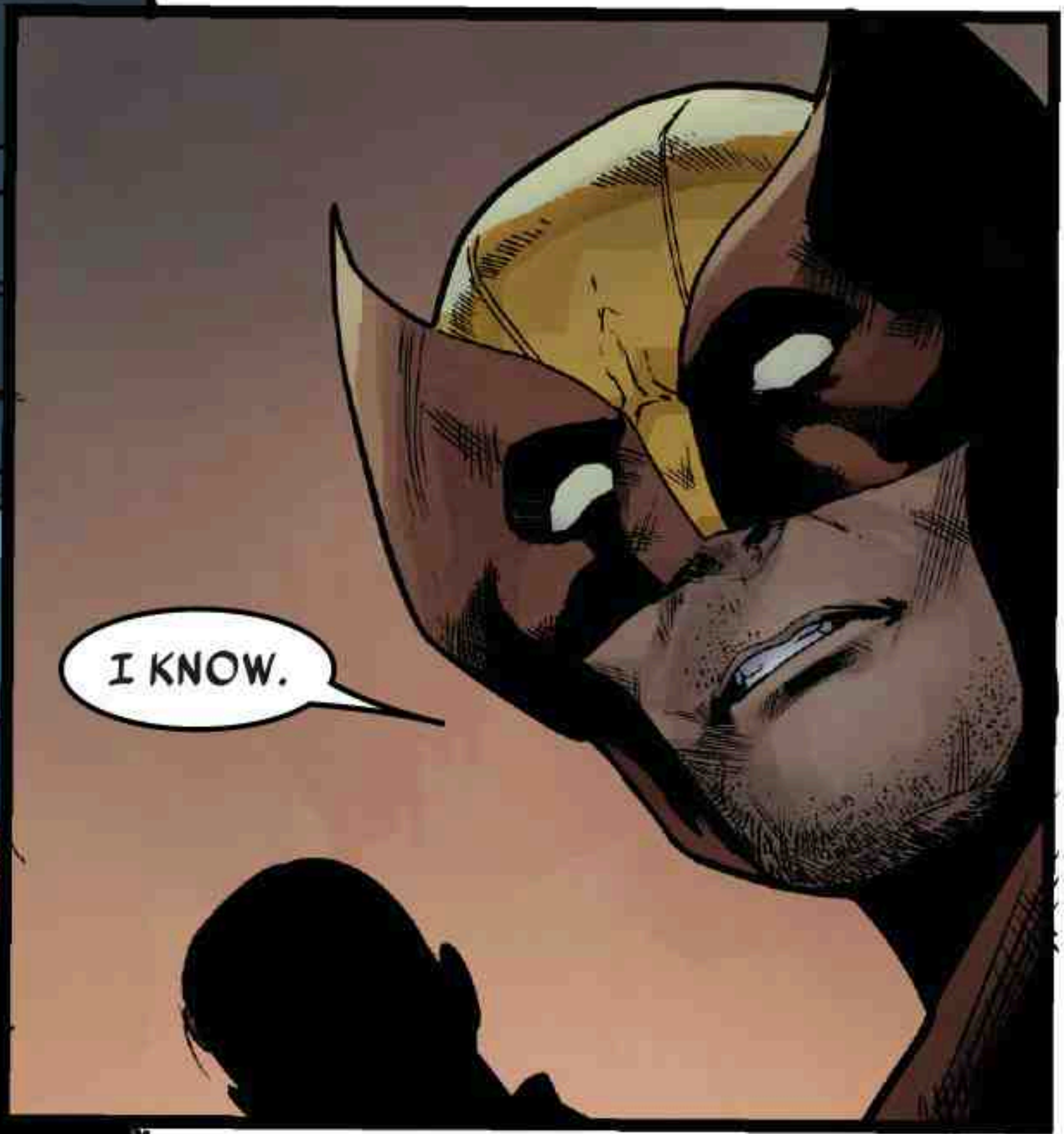
WE MET ONCE OR TWICE.

WHAT'S **YOUR** INTEREST IN IT? THOUGHT **YOUR KIND** WERE OFF THROWING ORGIES ON THAT ISLAND OF YOURS.

SOME FLAMEHEAD WALKS IN, SETS THE PLACE ON FIRE AND KILLS PEOPLE.

NEEDED TO MAKE **SURE** IT WASN'T ONE OF "OUR KIND." AND IF IT WERE, THEN I'D HAVE TO HAUL HIM BACK TO KRAKOA TO ANSWER FOR IT.

IT'S **NOT**.



I KNOW.



I'VE KNOWN THIS KID A LONG TIME, FRANK...



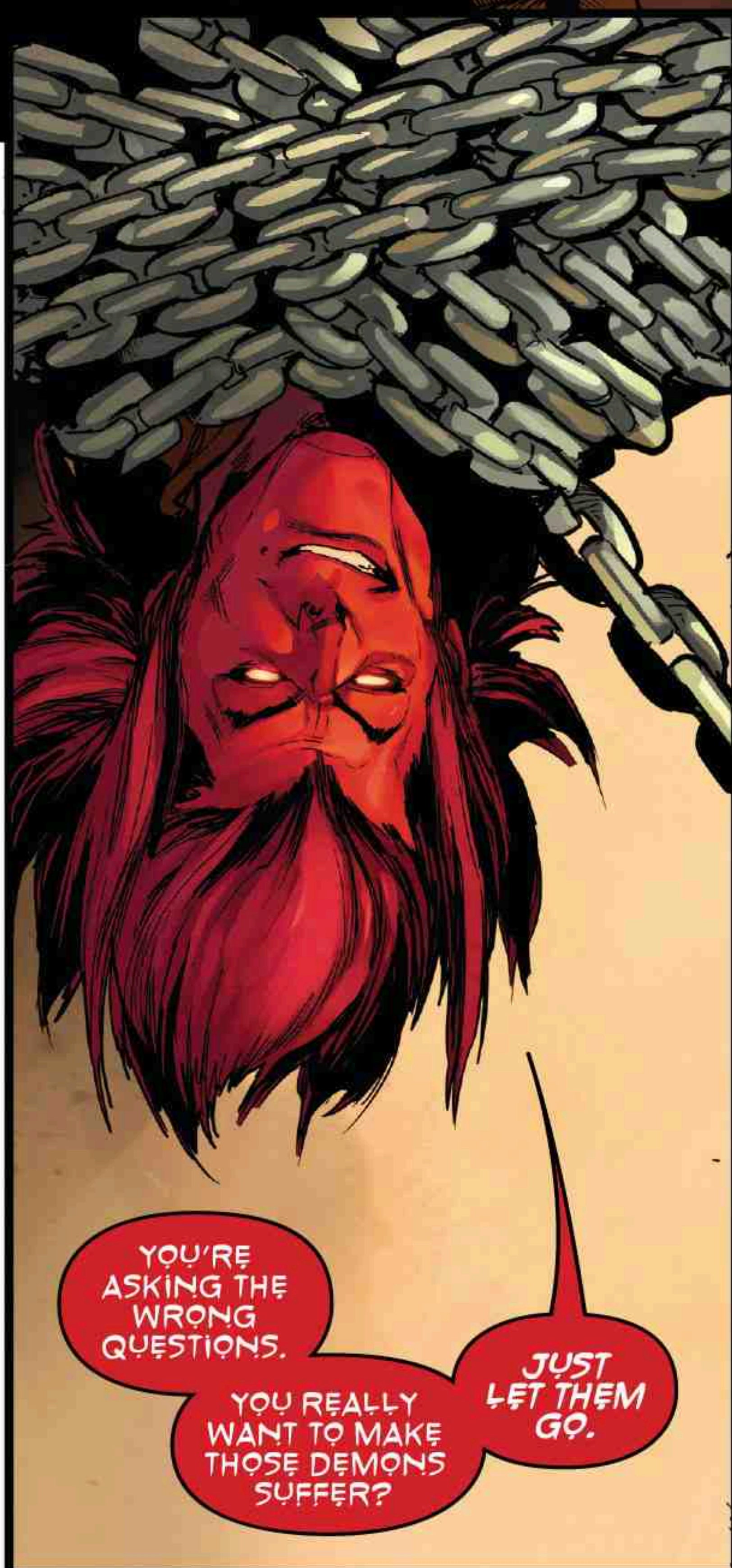


WHY BREAK ME OUT ONLY TO KEEP ME CHAINED UP, JOHNNY?

THIS SOME SORT OF KINK YOU'VE BEEN SITTING ON? WHAT'S OUR SAFE WORD?

NOW, FOR THE LAST TIME...

WHERE ARE THE DEMONS GOING?



YOU'RE ASKING THE WRONG QUESTIONS.

YOU REALLY WANT TO MAKE THOSE DEMONS SUFFER?

JUST LET THEM GO.



YOU LET THEM LIVE THAT LIFE, LET THEM FALL IN LOVE. LET THEM GET COMFORTABLE.

BIT BY BIT, THEY FORGET ABOUT HELL AND THE TORTURE THEY'VE BEEN THROUGH AND WHEN THEY DO...WHEN THEY'VE FALLEN IN LOVE, WHEN THEY'VE FORGOTTEN WHERE THEY CAME FROM...

THAT'S WHEN YOU SHOW UP AND DRAG THEM BACK TO HELL, SCREAMING AND CRYING.

THAT'S HOW YOU PUNISH THEM. THE MORE THEY HAVE TO LOSE, THE HARSHER THE PUNISHMENT FEELS.

IT IS SO MUCH MORE DELICIOUS THAT WAY.



I AIN'T
LIKE YOU,
MEPHISTO.

I DON'T
GET OFF ON
MAKING PEOPLE
SUFFER.

YOUR
LOSS.

BUT LIKE I
SAID, WHERE AND
WHO--THAT ISN'T
IMPORTANT. YOU'VE GOT
BIGGER WORRIES,
BIG SHOT:



LET HER
COME. I'VE
DEALT WITH HER
BEFORE.

OH, BUT
SHE'S NOT
ALONE.



LILITH.

SHE'S
COMING
FOR YOUR
THRONE.

WORD IS
SHE'S GOT HERSELF
AN ARMY AND IS
PREPARING FOR
A WAR.

SHE'S MAD.
FURIOUS AT ME
FOR GIVING UP
THE THRONE AND
AT YOU FOR
TAKING IT.

AND YOU
KNOW WHAT
THEY SAY ABOUT
A WOMAN
SCORNF.

THOSE
DEMONS IN LAS
VEGAS, THE ONES
WHO TRIED TO
BREAK YOU
OUT--



THEY
WEREN'T TRYING
TO BREAK ME OUT,
DING-DONG.

THEY WORK
FOR HER. THEY
WERE TRYING TO
KILL ME.



LILITH
WANTS THE
THRONE FOR *HERSELF*
AND HAS GOT SOME
PRETTY LOFTY GOALS
FOR EXPANDING
HELL ONCE IN
CHARGE.

SO TRUST
ME WHEN I SAY
THE DEMONS ON
THE LAM ARE THE
LEAST OF YOUR
WORRIES.





CYPRESS HILLS CEMETERY.

"IT WOULD MEAN HELL ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE."

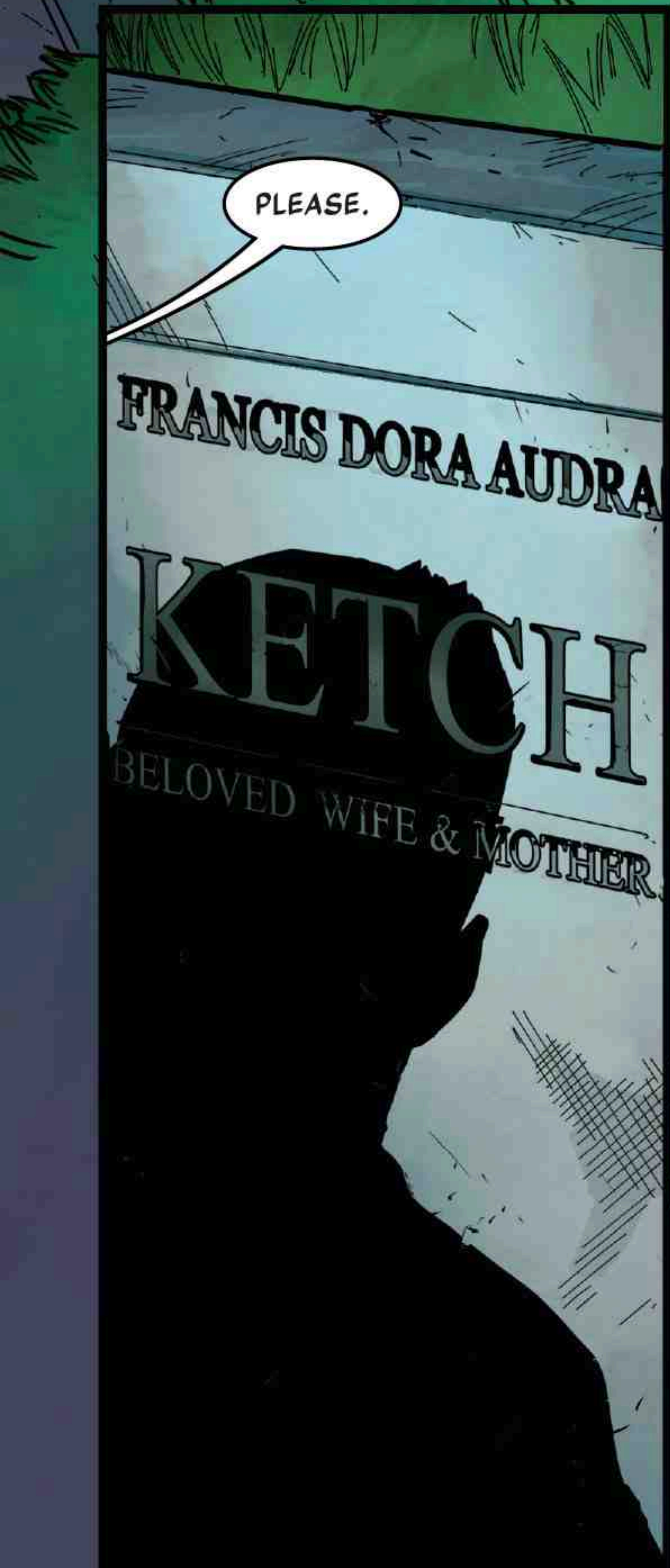
I DID IT AGAIN, MOM.



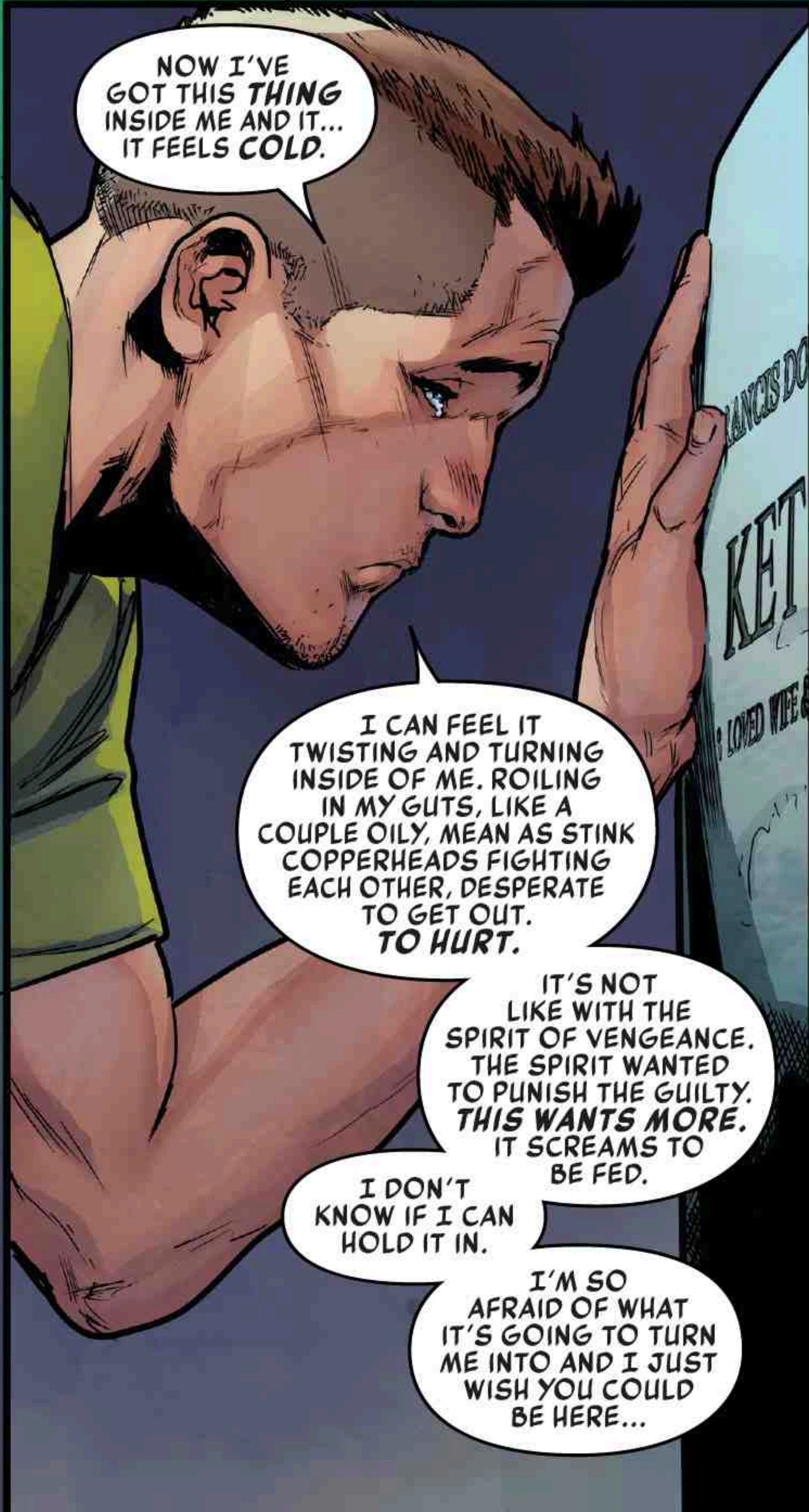
I WAS FREE AND THEN I...

I...I WISH YOU WOULD TALK TO ME AGAIN, MOM.

TELL ME **WHAT'S** GOING ON WITH JOHNNY.



PLEASE.



NOW I'VE GOT THIS **THING** INSIDE ME AND IT... IT FEELS COLD.

I CAN FEEL IT TWISTING AND TURNING INSIDE OF ME. ROILING IN MY GUTS, LIKE A COUPLE OILY, MEAN AS STINK COPPERHEADS FIGHTING EACH OTHER, DESPERATE TO GET OUT. **TO HURT.**

IT'S NOT LIKE WITH THE SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE. THE SPIRIT WANTED TO PUNISH THE GUILTY. **THIS WANTS MORE.** IT SCREAMS TO BE FED.

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN HOLD IT IN.

I'M SO AFRAID OF WHAT IT'S GOING TO TURN ME INTO AND I JUST WISH YOU COULD BE HERE...



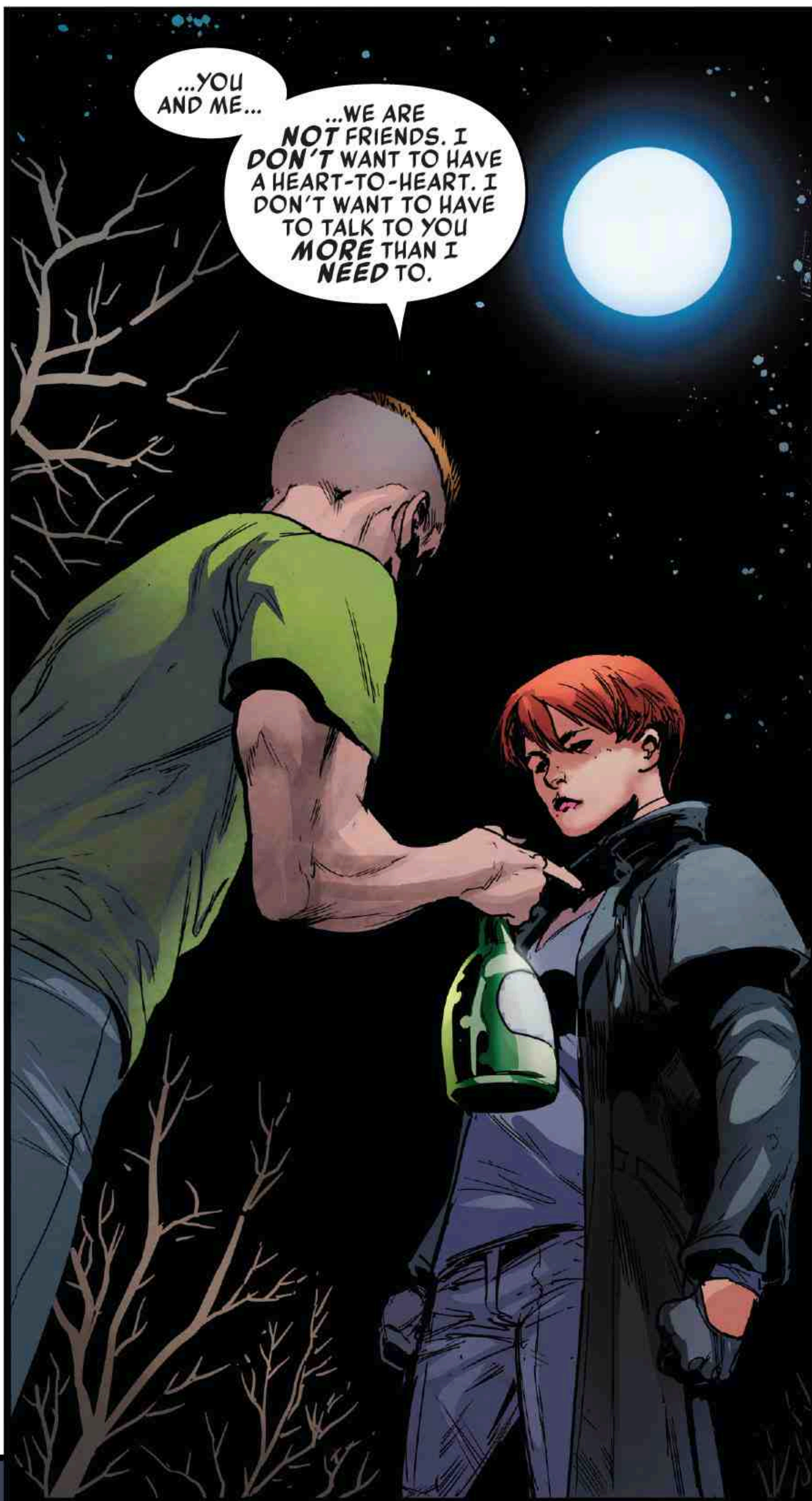
~SNIFF~ ...YOU COULD TELL ME IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY.

DANNY?



I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR MOM. BUT WE HAVE TO TALK ABOUT--

LOOK, CARETAKER...



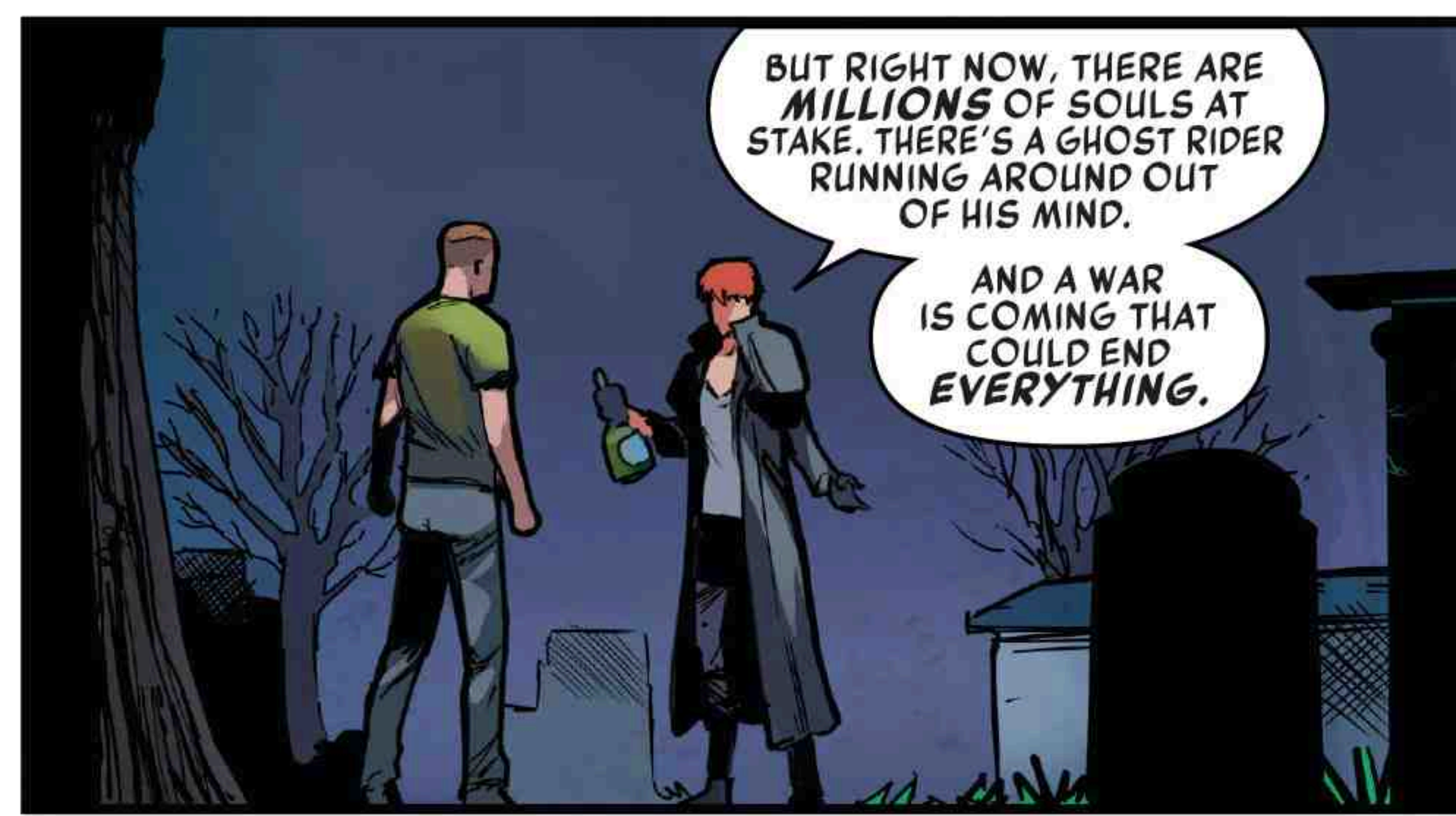
...YOU AND ME...

...WE ARE **NOT** FRIENDS. I **DON'T** WANT TO HAVE A HEART-TO-HEART. I **DON'T** WANT TO HAVE TO TALK TO YOU **MORE** THAN I **NEED** TO.



YOU **LIED** TO ME. YOU...YOU SENT ME TO LIMBO AND YOU **KNEW**...YOU **KNEW** THAT BELASCO WOULD TURN ME INTO THIS **THING**. THAT HE'D MAKE ME THE SPIRIT OF CORRUPTION--

I **DID**. YOU'RE RIGHT.



BUT RIGHT NOW, THERE ARE **MILLIONS** OF SOULS AT STAKE. THERE'S A GHOST RIDER RUNNING AROUND OUT OF HIS MIND.

AND A WAR IS COMING THAT COULD END **EVERYTHING**.

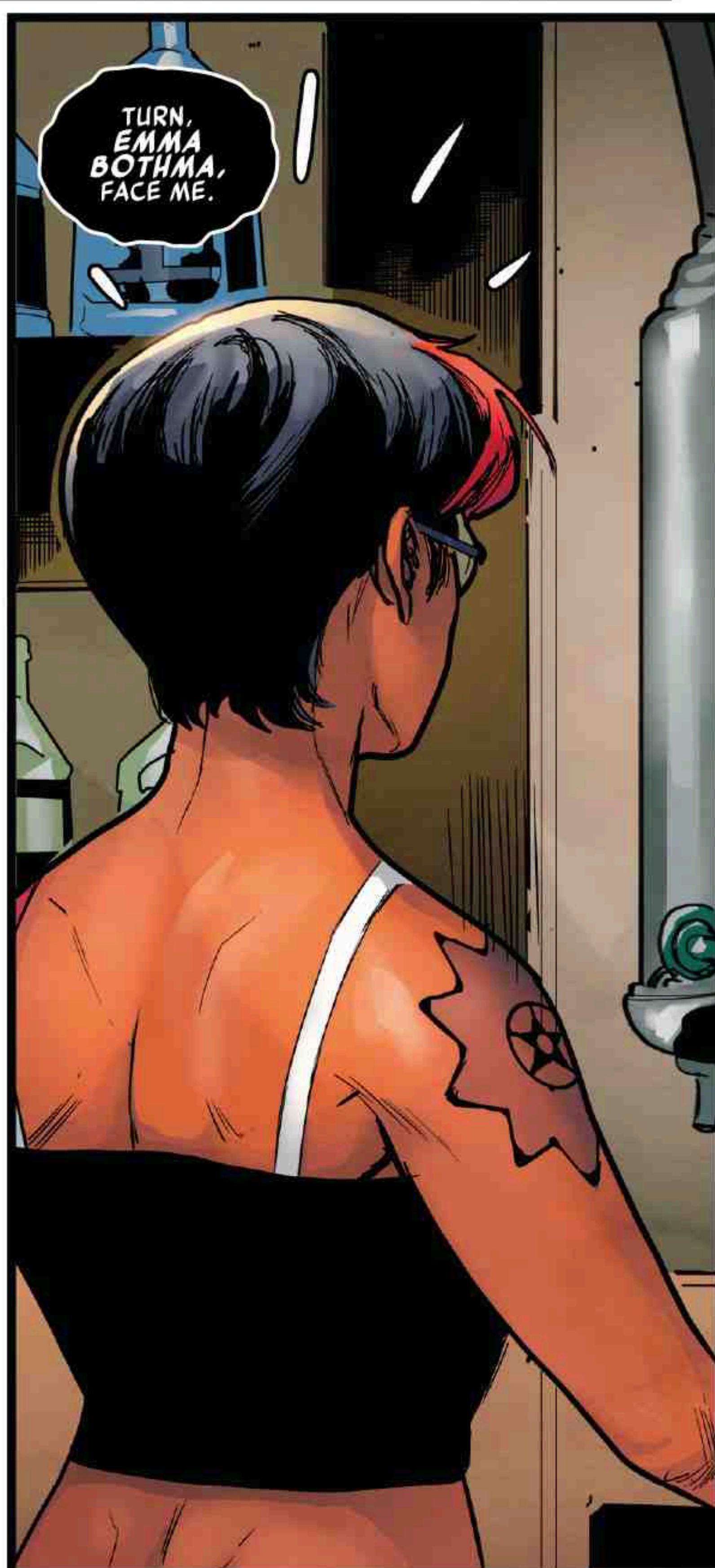
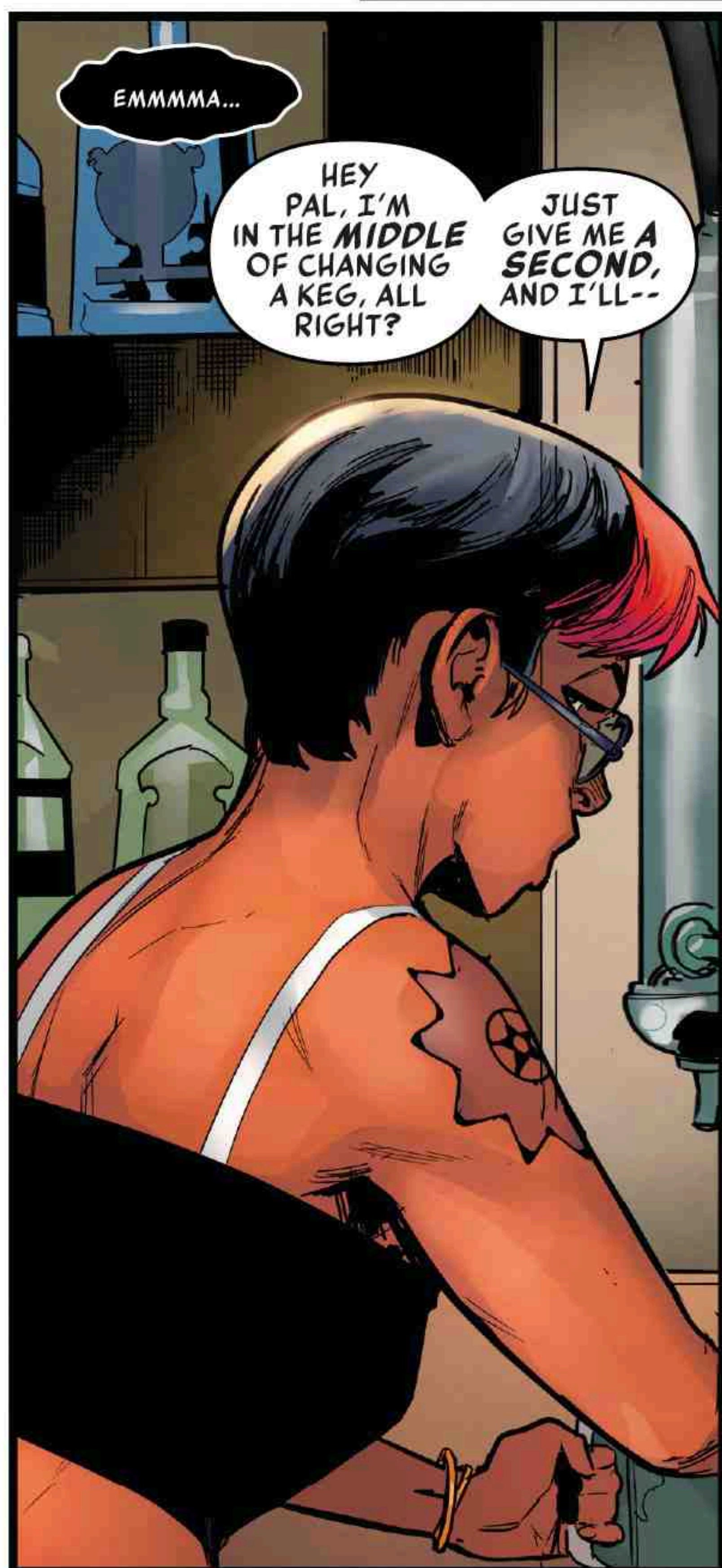


IF I HAVE TO PUT **OUR** LIVES ON THE LINE TO PREVENT THAT, THEN SO BE IT. IT'S A SMALL PRICE TO PAY.

WASN'T YOUR LIFE YOU PUT ON THE LINE, CARETAKER. IT WAS **MINE**.

YOU'VE BEEN A GHOST RIDER **LONG ENOUGH** TO KNOW THE STAKES.

NOW SOBER UP...





...AND TELL
BLACKHEART WHERE
DANIEL KETCH
IS HIDING.



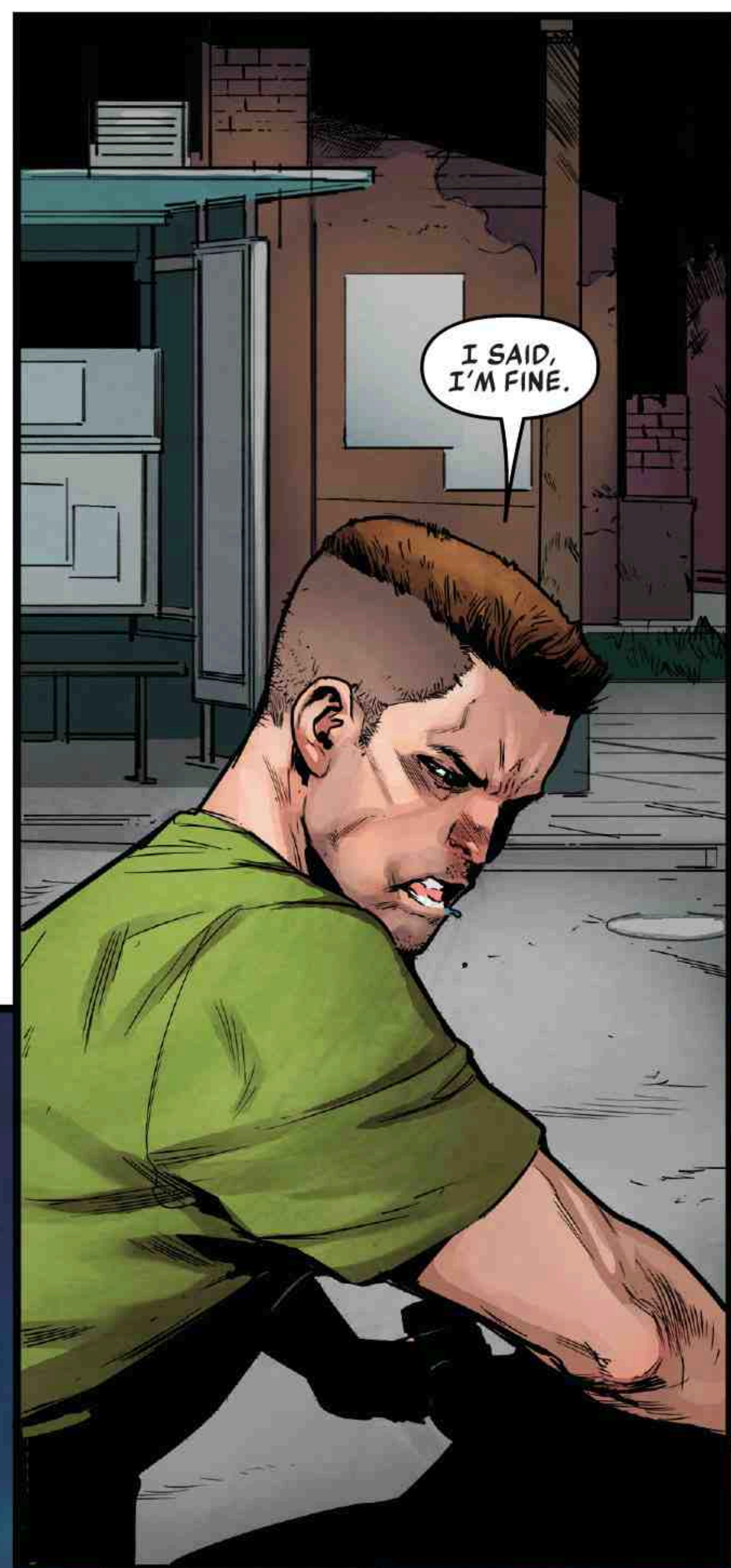
OKAY, CARETAKER.
LET'S GET THIS
OVER WITH.

BRING ME TO JOHNNY.
I'LL STOP HIM--
YOU'LL FIX ME--AND
I NEVER WANT TO SEE
EITHER YOU OR HIM
AGAIN.

YOU'RE
DRUNK. I'M **NOT**
LETTING YOU
RIDE THAT.

I'M
FINE.

YOU'RE NOT.
AND YOU'RE
NO GOOD TO
ME DEAD
EITHER.



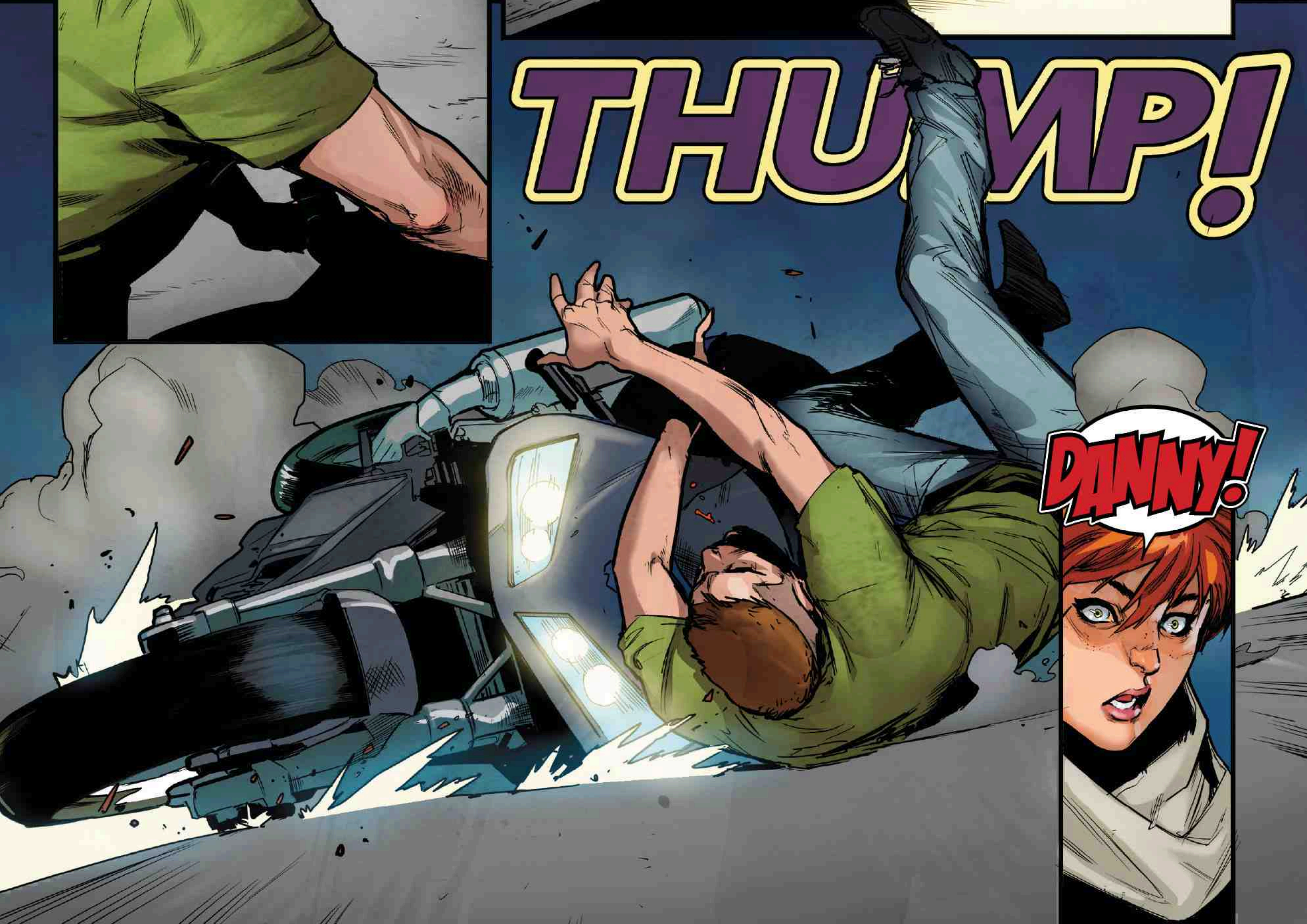
I SAID,
I'M FINE.



NOW, LET'S
ROLL. THE LESS TIME
I HAVE TO SPEND WITH
THIS THING INSIDE ME,
THE BETT--

BLAM

THUMP!



DANNY!



THE SPIRIT OF
CORRUPTION...

...I CAN'T
STOP IT.

MY WHOLE BODY
SCABS OVER--A
ROTTING CARAPACE
TAKES FORM...

I'M FIGHTING A
LOSING BATTLE
TO STAY IN THE
DRIVER'S SEAT.

YOU...

...WILL
FEEL MY
BLADE...

...AND
SCREAM AS
IT EATS AWAY
AT YOUR
SOUL...

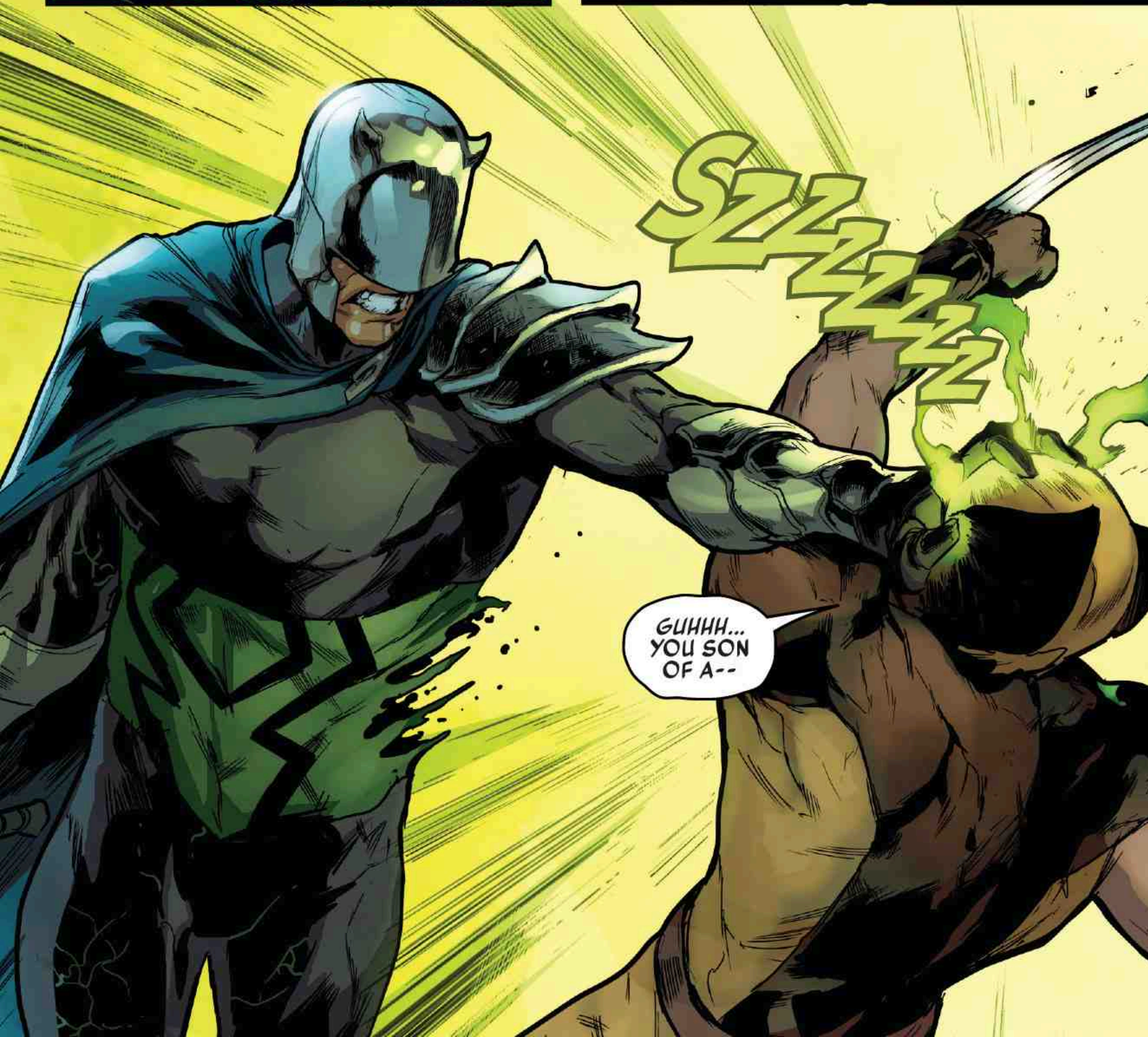
...WHILE YOU
SUFFER EVERY
CORRUPTION YOU
HAVE VISITED UPON
THIS WORLD.

UNGEGH...

IT WANTS TO FEED.
THE SWORD SCREAMS
FOR THEIR BLOOD, AND
I DON'T KNOW THAT
I CAN STOP IT.

THE HELL IS
THAT SUPPOSED
TO BE? WHERE'S
THE **FLAMIN'**
SKULL?







HE DIDN'T
KILL A POLICE
OFFICER! HE
DIDN'T KILL
ANYBODY.

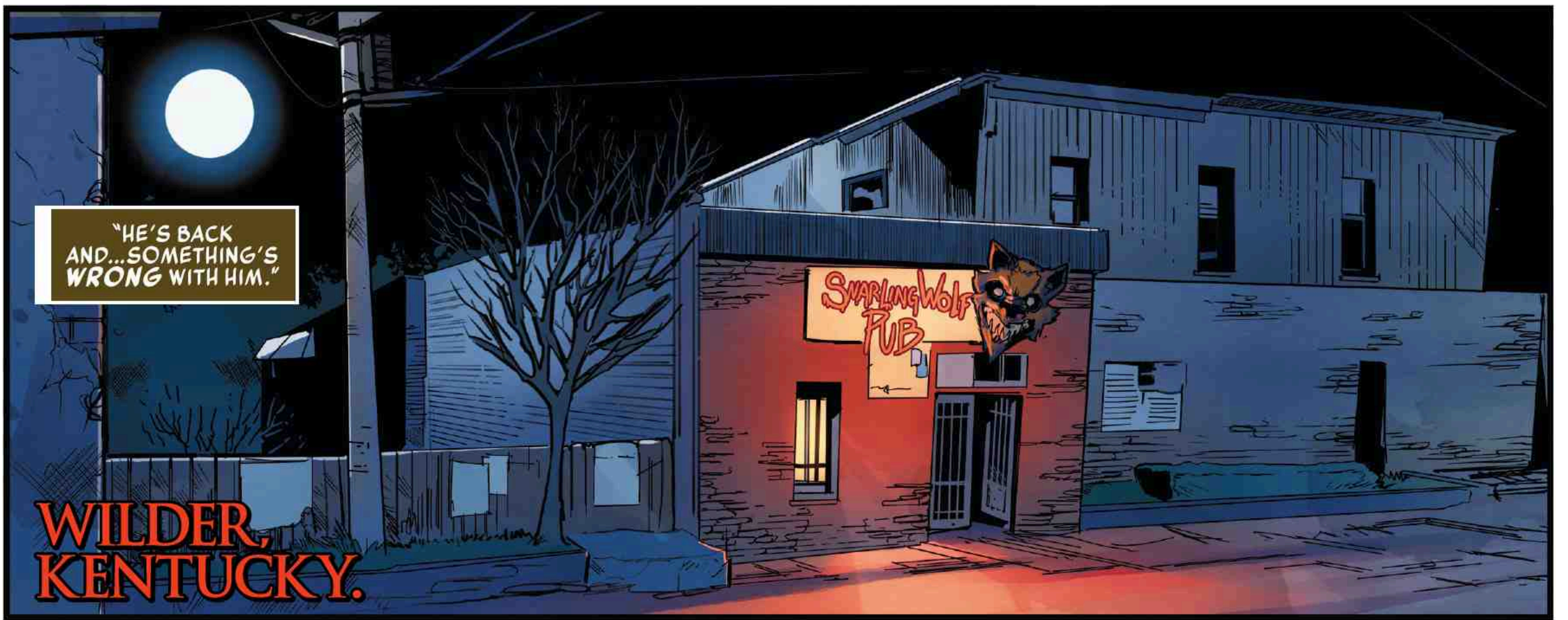
NOW, IF
YOU ALL CHECK
YOUR TESTOSTERONE FOR
HALF A MINUTE AND TRY
TALKING TO ONE ANOTHER,
WE CAN **SORT** THIS ALL
OUT SO WE CAN ALL GET
BACK TO WHAT WE
WERE DOING.

POLICE AND
NEWS REPORTS
ARE OF A **GHOST
RIDER ON A
MOTORCYCLE**
ATTACKING THE
CRUISE SHIP.

JOHNNY'S IN
HELL, THE OTHER
GHOST RIDER'S
GOT HIMSELF A
MUSCLE CAR.

LEAVES
JUST THE
ONE.

JOHNNY'S
NOT IN HELL
ANYMORE.





NGH--!

CEASE YOUR TONGUE, ORB, VILDRA NEEDS FOCUS TO SEE THE VISIONS OFFERED BY YOUR ALL-SEEING EYE.

LILITH, JOHNNY BLAZE NOW HAS YOUR FORMER LOVER. HE NOW KNOWS THAT ALL OF THIS IS YOUR DOING.

IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE BLAZE COMES HERE, LOOKING FOR YOU.

FINE, LET HIM COME, VILDRA. I HAVE NO FEAR OF FALSE KINGS.

YOU SHOULD.

HE HAS BEEN FEEDING OFF THE *SINS* OF THE DEMONS YOU'VE SENT HIS WAY.

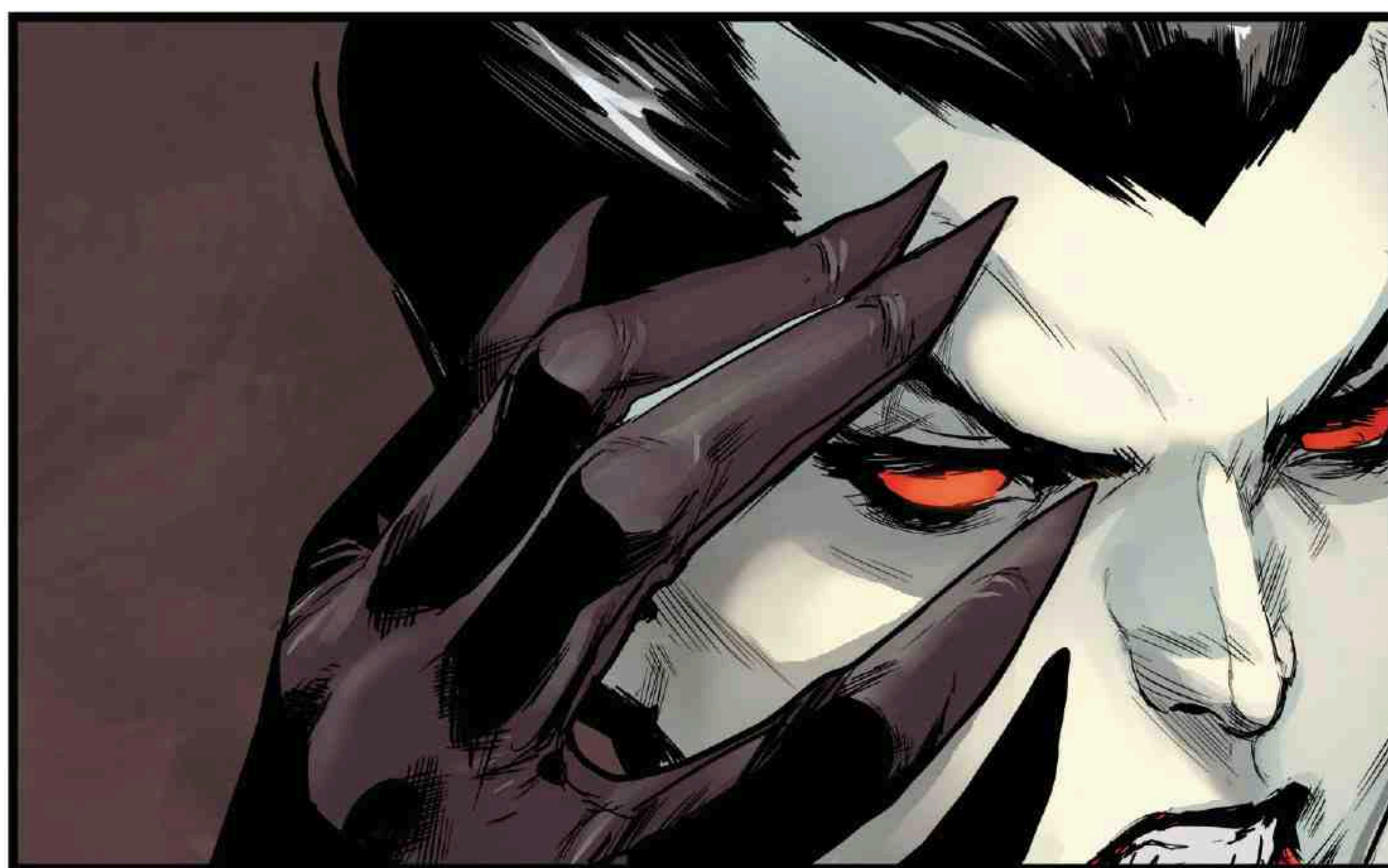
HIS POWER HAS BEEN GROWING *EXPONENTIALLY*. HE IS A DANGER.

AND YOU HAVE YET TO UNCOVER *WHAT YOU HOPE TO FIND HERE*.

YOU MAY HAVE FOLLOWERS UNDER YOUR COMMAND, LILITH, BUT WITHOUT THE OBJECT, YOUR VICTORY IS *NOT* ASSURED.

YOU NEED MORE TIME.

FINE.



VANDELLA, HELVIRA, MARA-- MY LILIN...

...YOU HEARD VILDRA. WE NEED MORE TIME. FIND BLAZE AND BUY US THE TIME THAT WE NEED.

MARA, LOCATE HIM AND REPORT BACK. VANDELLA AND HELVIRA, YOU HAVE YOUR BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO IN NEW YORK. IT IS TIME TO SPEED THINGS ALONG.

YES, MOTHER.



WROOOOOOOOM

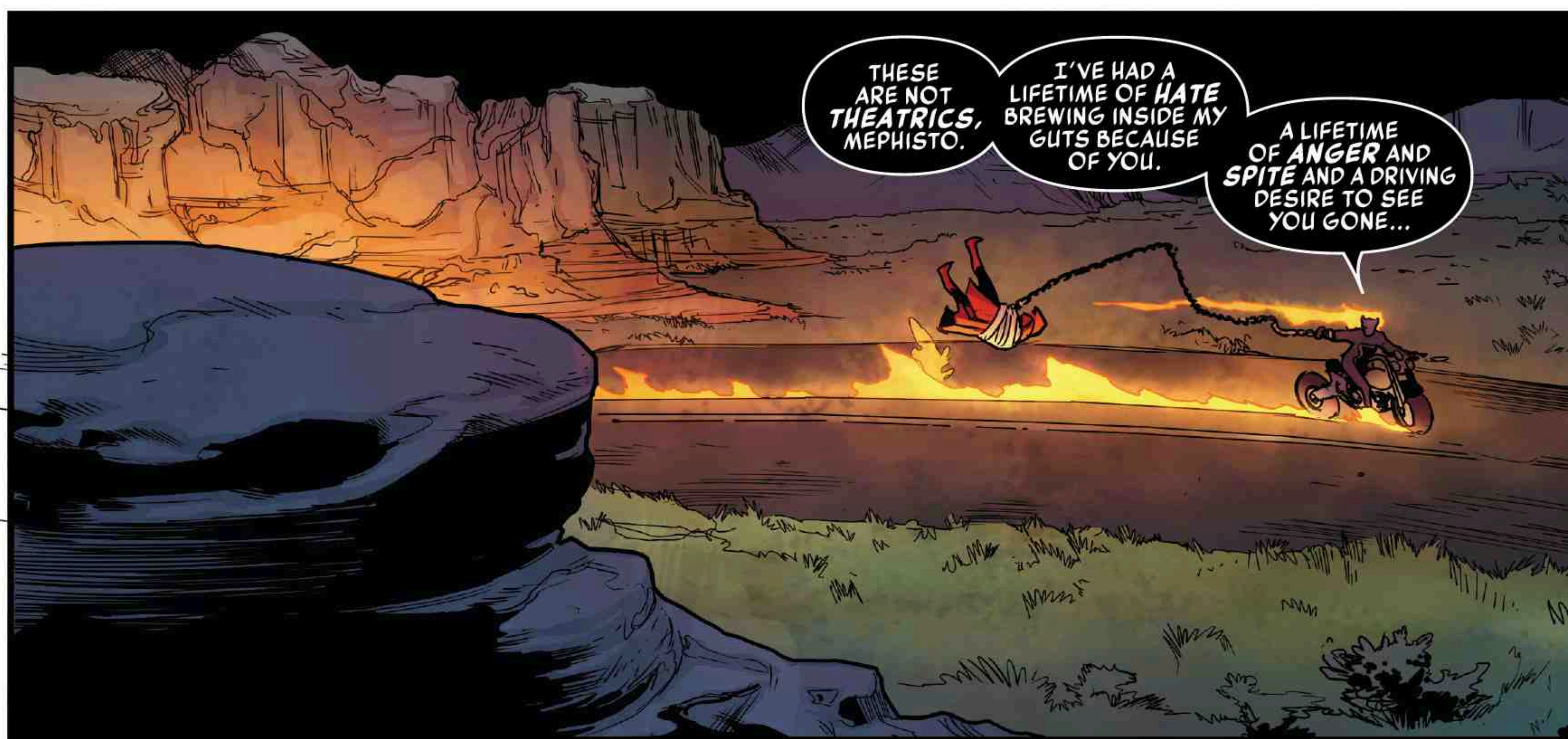


WHAT ELSE DO YOU WANT TO KNOW, BLAZE?! HOW I'VE STILL GOT SO MUCH CLOUT? SPOILER ALERT: I'M NOT PULLING HALF THE STRINGS THEY SAY I AM-- LESSER DEMONS USE MY VISAGE ON MORTALS ALL THE TIME...



...BUT PLEASE--THESE THEATRICS ARE **NOT** GOING TO WORK ON ME.

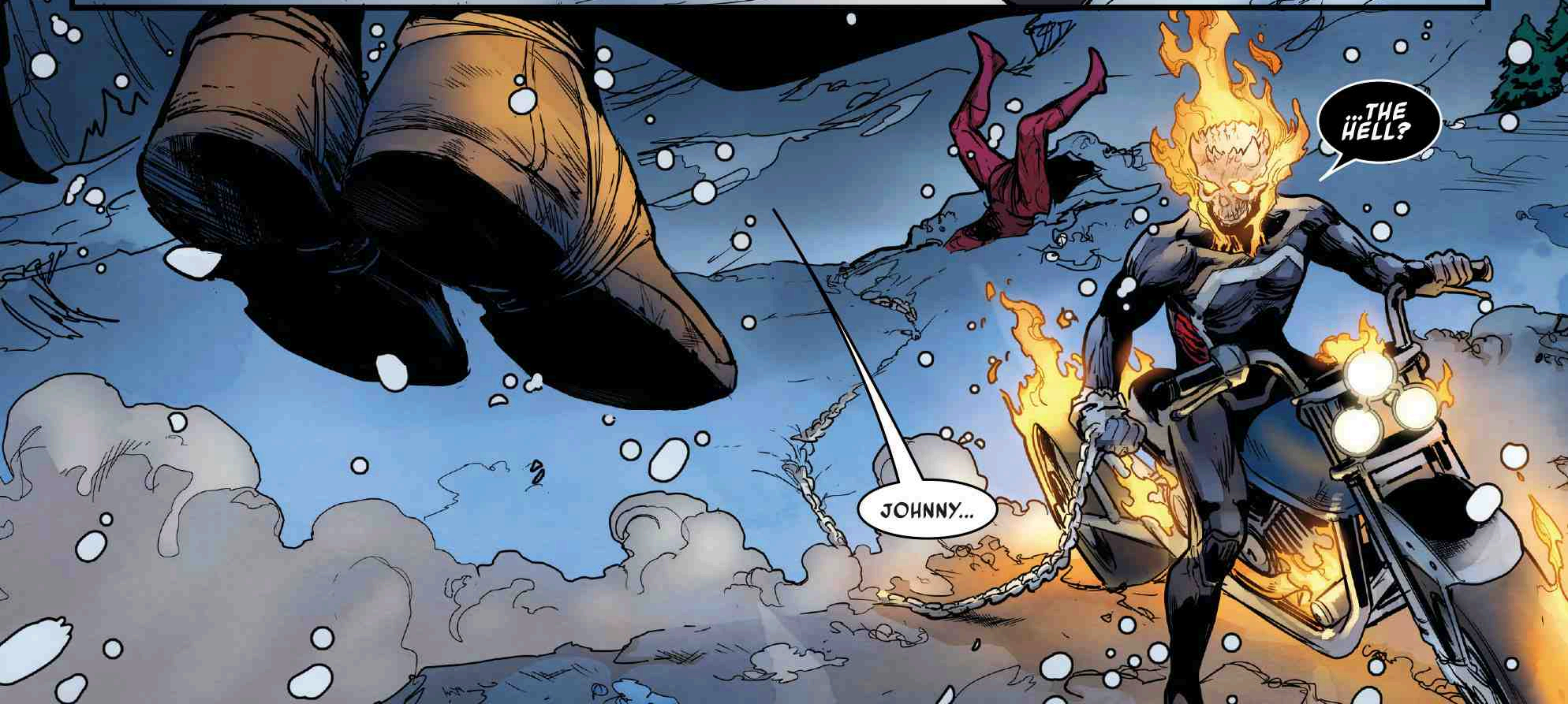
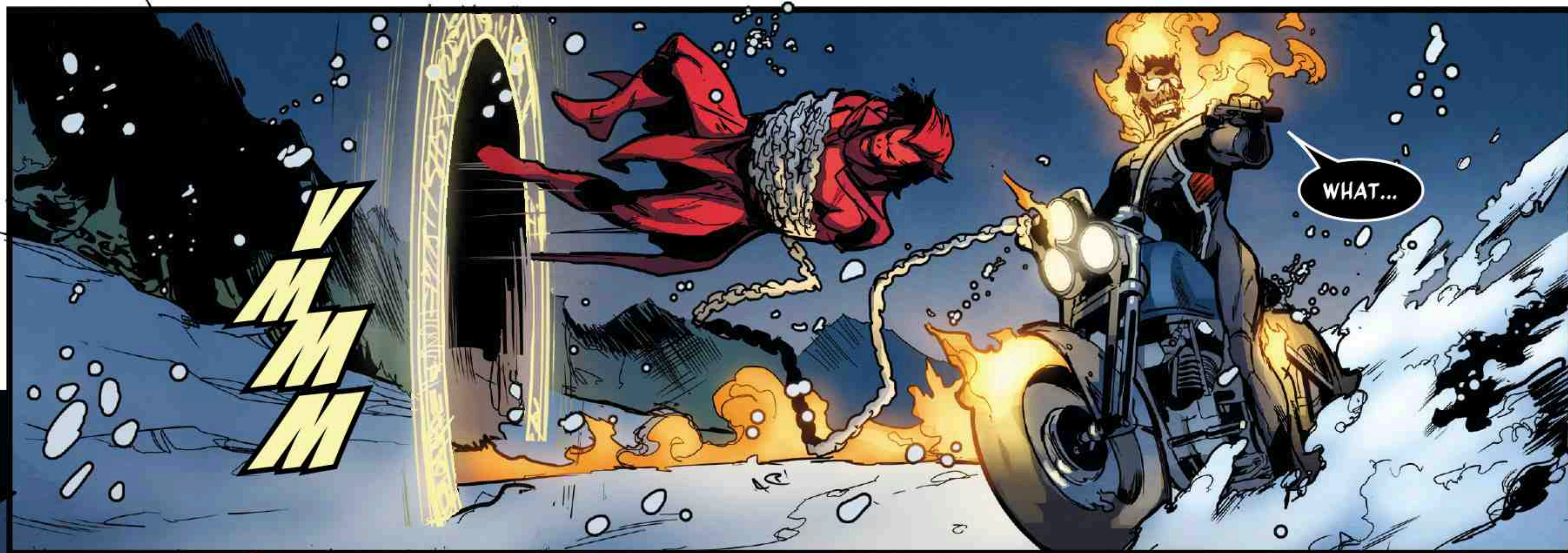
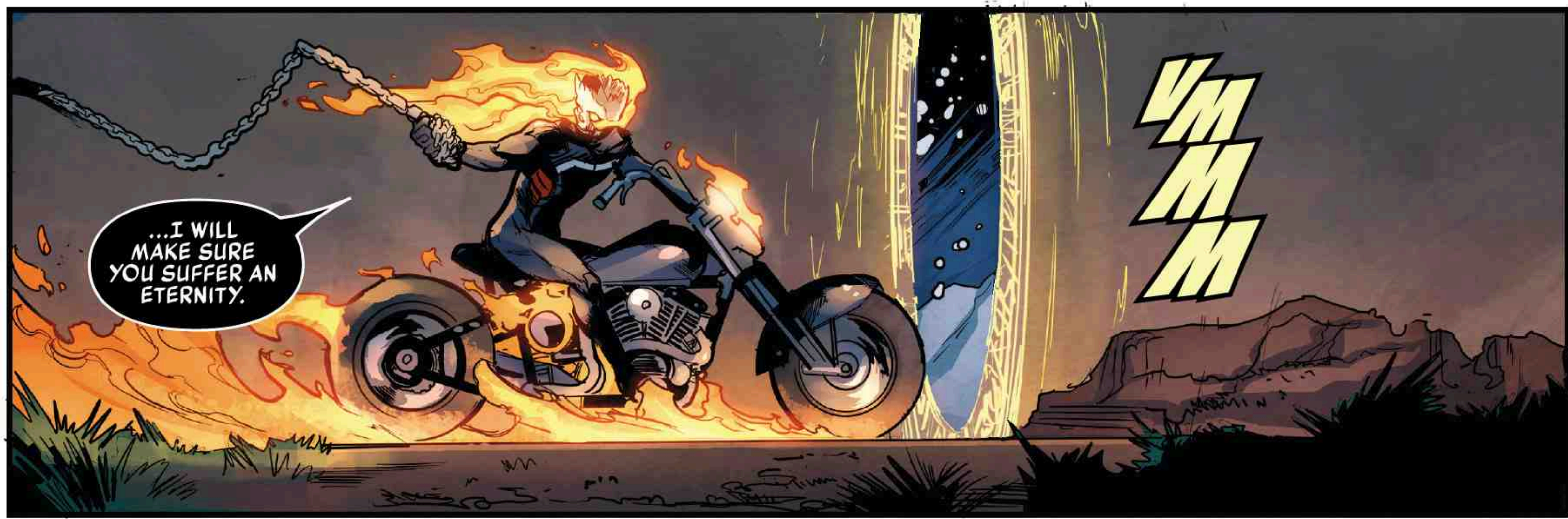
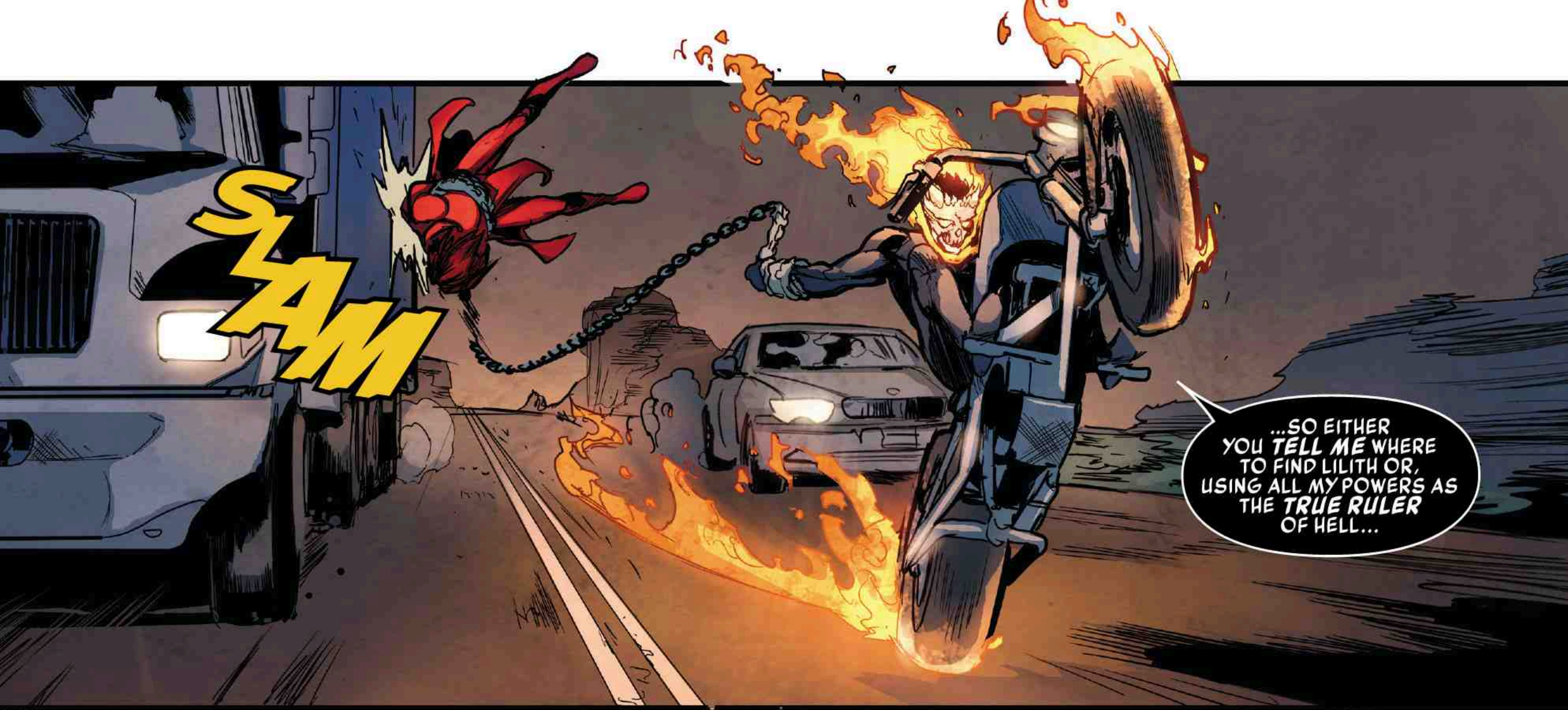
SHHHLKKK



THESE ARE NOT **THEATRICS**, MEPHISTO.

I'VE HAD A LIFETIME OF **HATE** BREWING INSIDE MY GUTS BECAUSE OF YOU.

A LIFETIME OF **ANGER AND SPITE** AND A DRIVING DESIRE TO SEE YOU GONE...

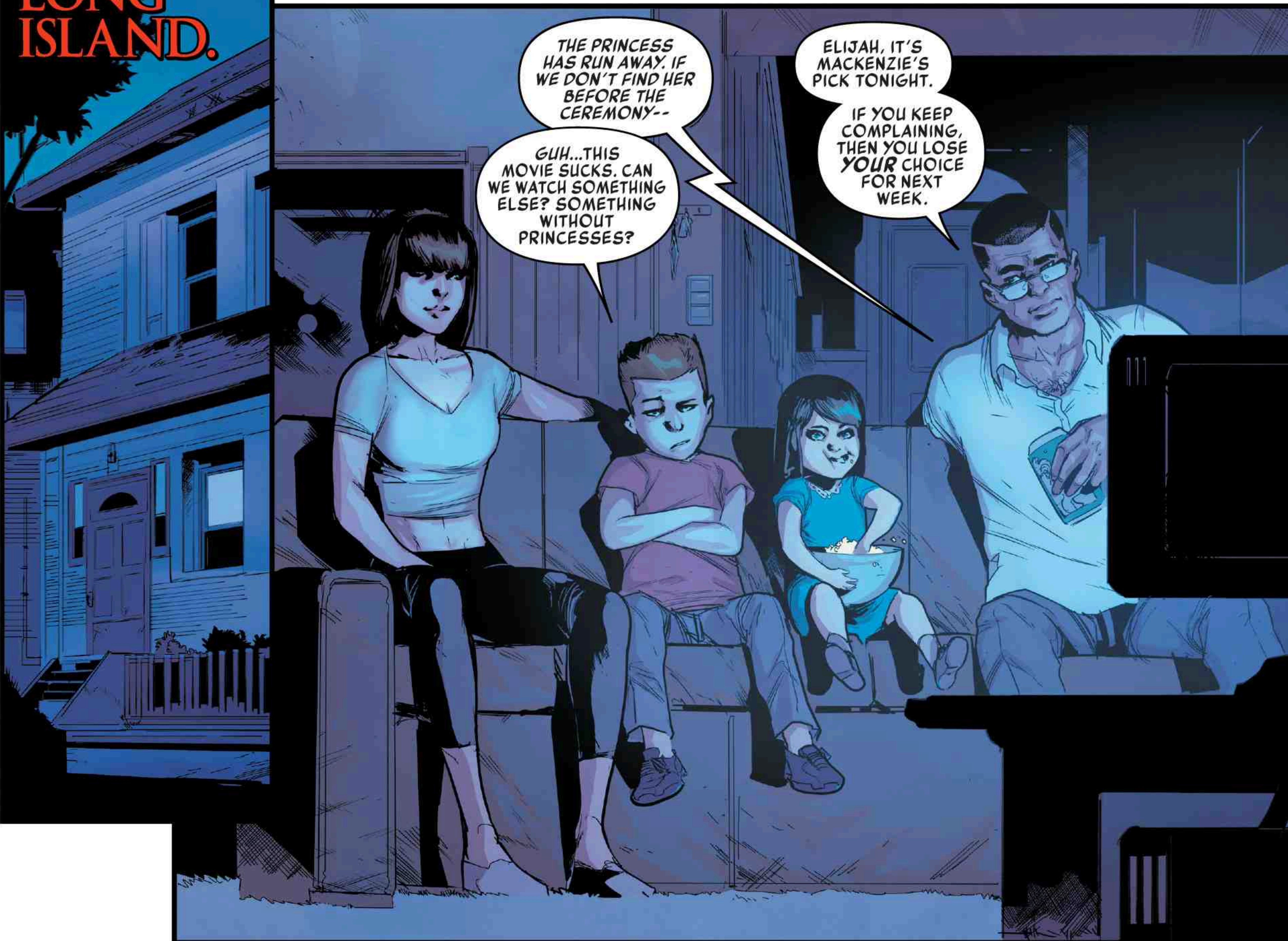


...WHERE
THE HELL DO
YOU THINK YOU'RE
GOING WITH MY
PRISONER?





LONG ISLAND.





PROBABLY
SOMEONE OFFERING
US A KILLER DEAL ON
CABLE. **AGAIN.**

I'LL GIVE
THEM A FLASH OF
THE BADGE, SEND
THEM RUNNING.

I LOVE IT
WHEN YOU
ABUSE YOUR
POWER.



LOOK, I DON'T
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
SELLING, BUT WE
AREN'T--

STAAAACY...



EMMA?



WE NEEEEEEED
YOOOOOOOU.

BROOKLYN.

PUNISHER. WOLVERINE.
THEY'RE...*FRIENDS*.

BUT...THE SWORD,
IT'S SCREAMING
FOR THEM. FOR
THEIR BLOOD.

WHAT DO
YOU *MEAN*
JOHNNY'S *NOT*
IN HELL ANYMORE?
WHEN DID HE
GET BACK?

HE'S THE ONE WHO
KILLED DETECTIVE
HUMBOLT?

WHERE IS
HE? WHERE'S
JOHNNY?

YOU
CANNOT
HAVE HIM.

THE
SCREAMS...
SO LOUD.

HE'S
STILL GOT
TO ANSWER
FOR--

I SAID...

BEGGING
ME...

...YOU...

...FOR JUST
A TASTE.



AND SO I
LET IT.

...CAN'T
HAVE
HIM!

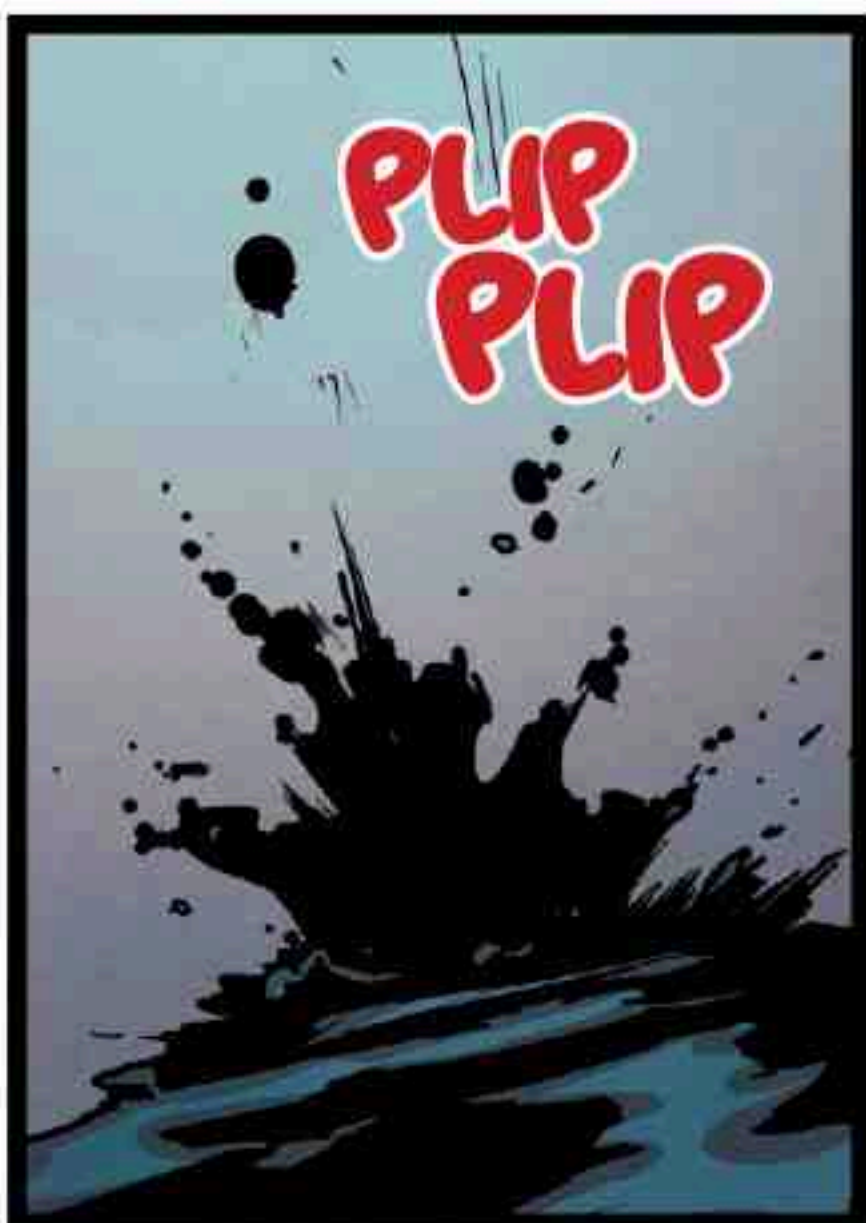
SHUNK

GUUUUUUK...



GUHHH...

JOHNNY
BLAZE IS
MINE TO
DEAL WITH.



PLIP
PLIP



DANNY?!
HAVE YOU GONE
INSANE?!



WHATEVER'S GOING ON WITH YOU, KID...

WHATEVER THIS IS YOU'VE BECOME...

IT'S CHANGING YOU--

THE SWORD... UNQUENCHED...

IT IS...

--AND IT AIN'T FOR THE BETTER.

DON'T THINK I WON'T CLAW-PUNCH YOU IN THE FACE IF I THINK THAT YOU'RE A DAMNED DANGER.



KRAKOAN RULES ONLY SAY I CAN'T KILL **HUMAN BEINGS**. DON'T THINK WHATEVER YOU ARE NOW COUNTS AS--

I AM...



...STILL THIRSTY.

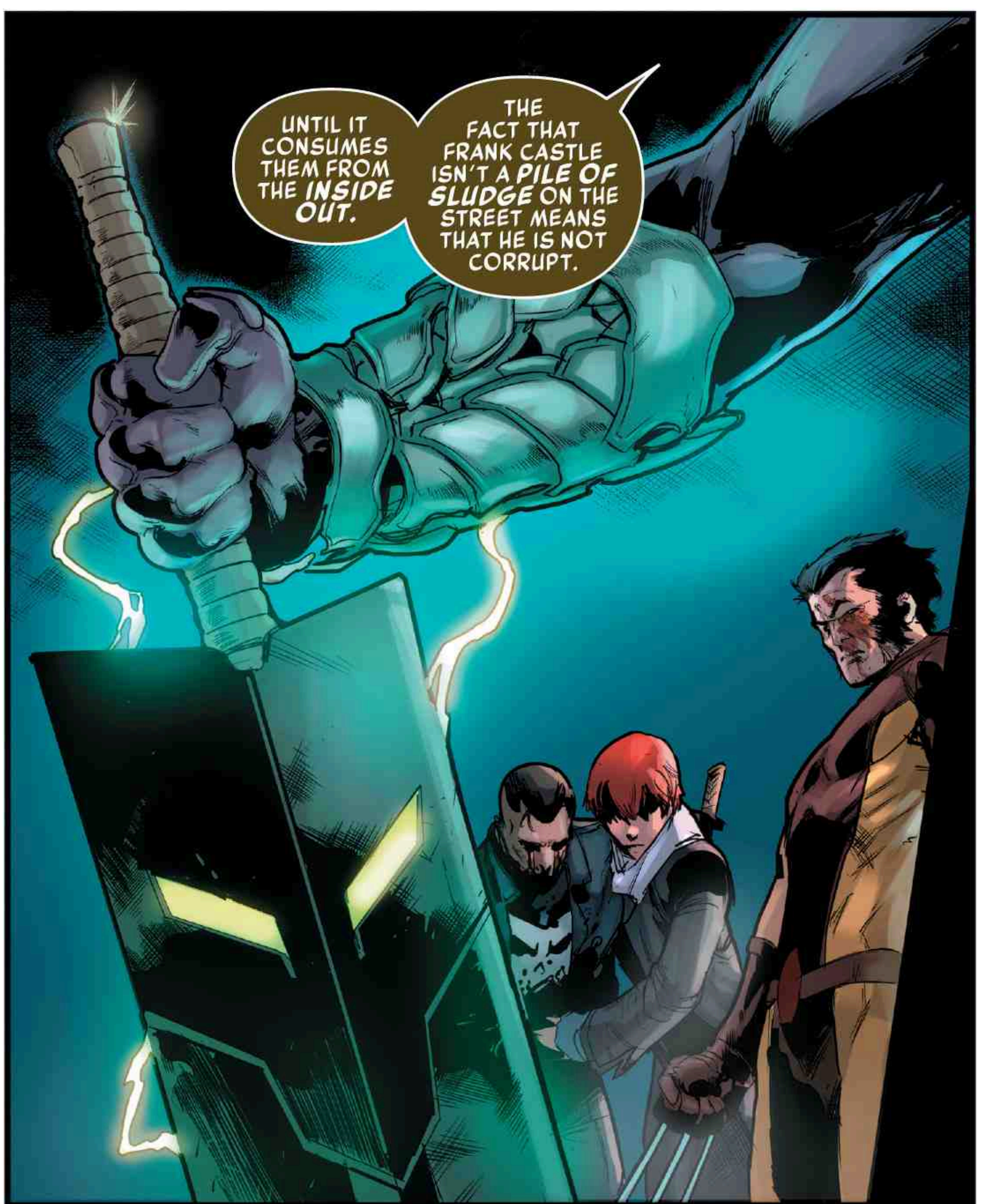
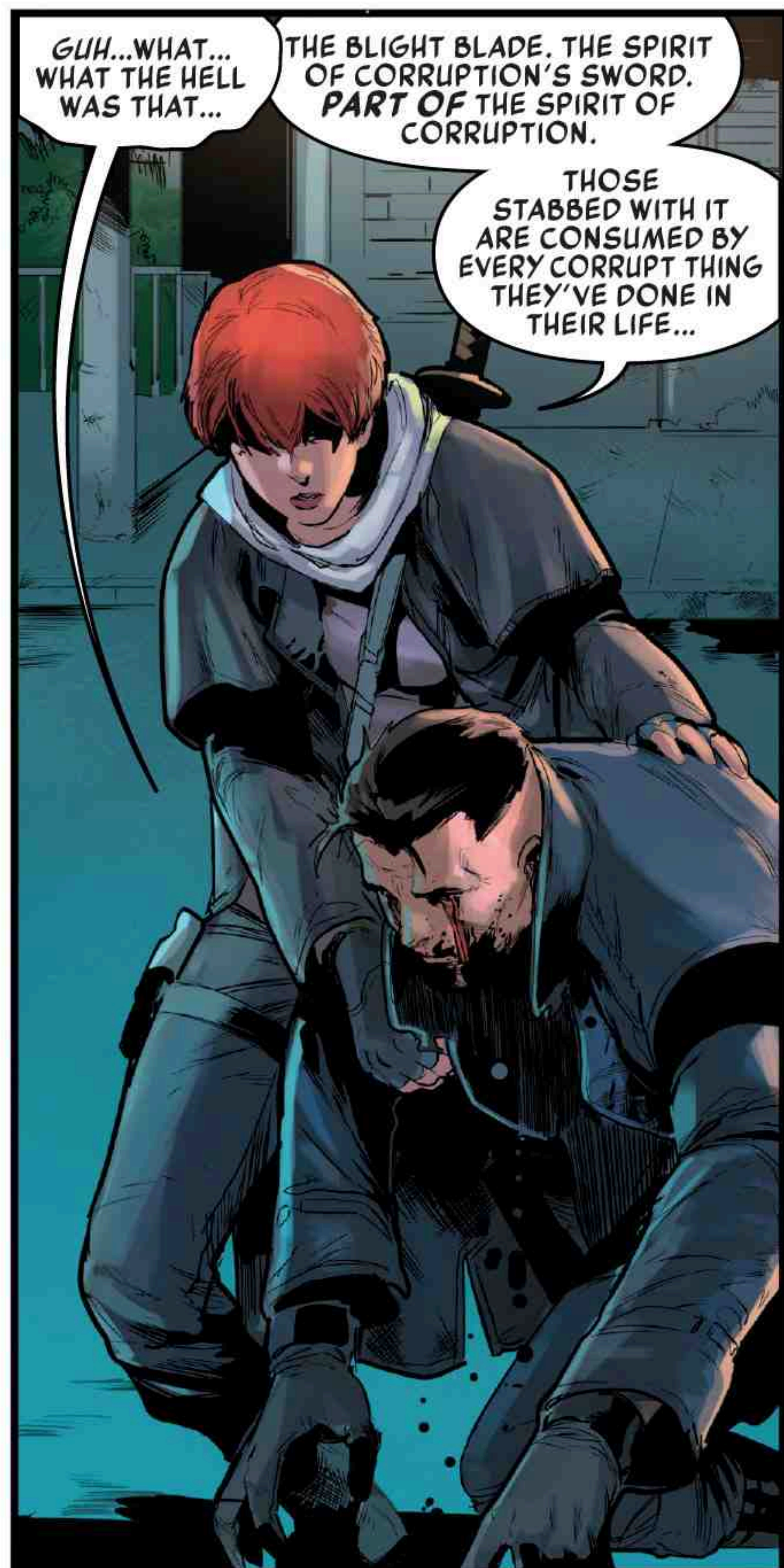
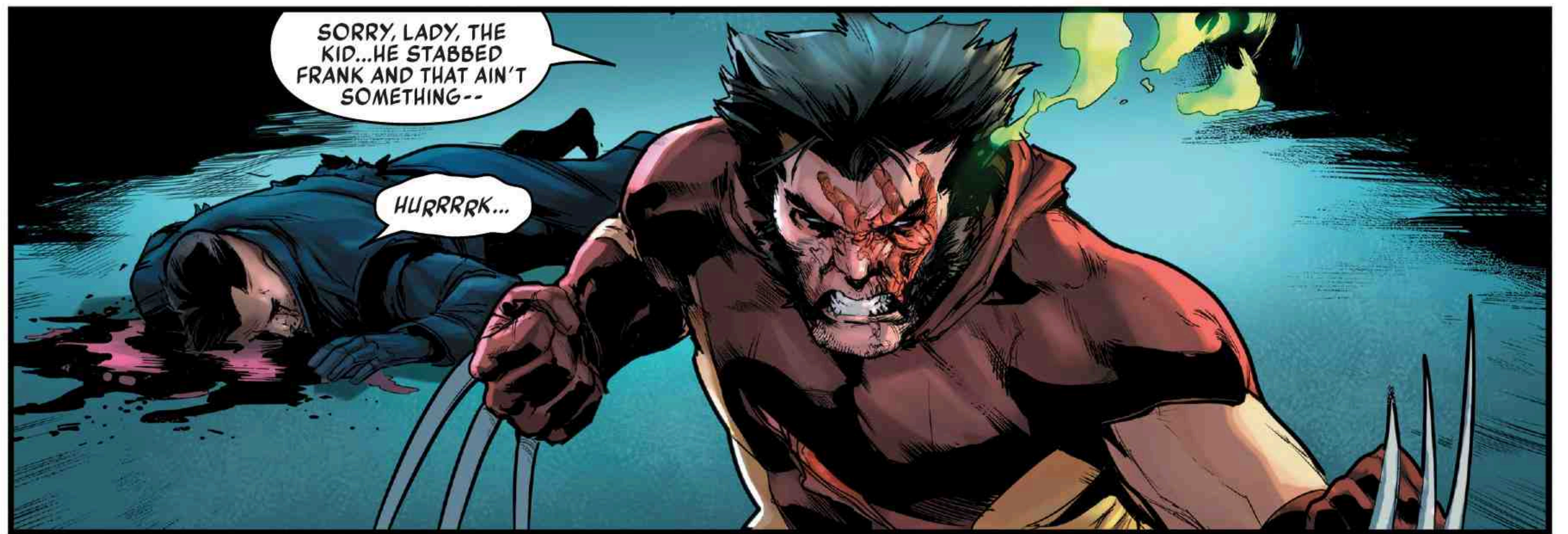
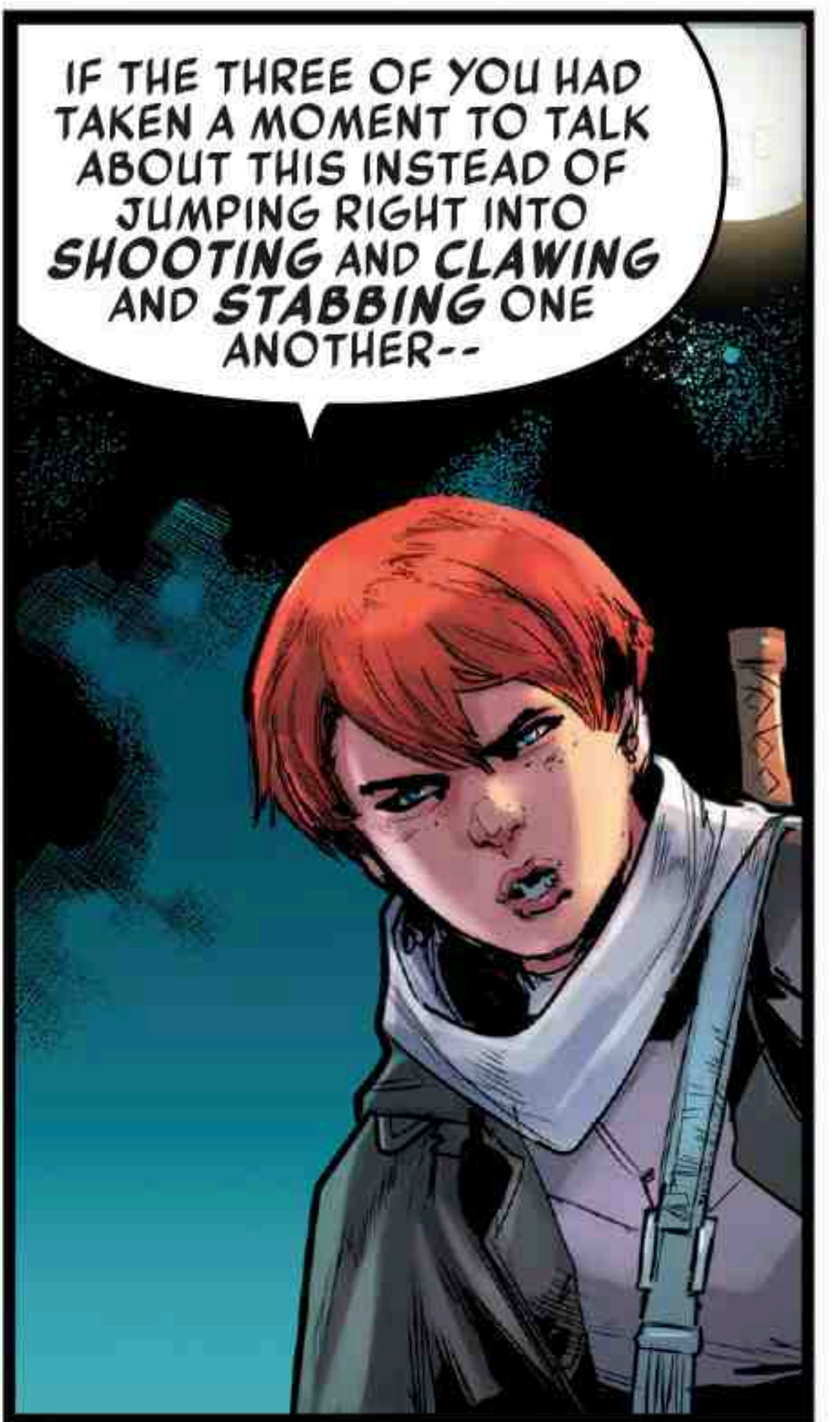


SSSSSS

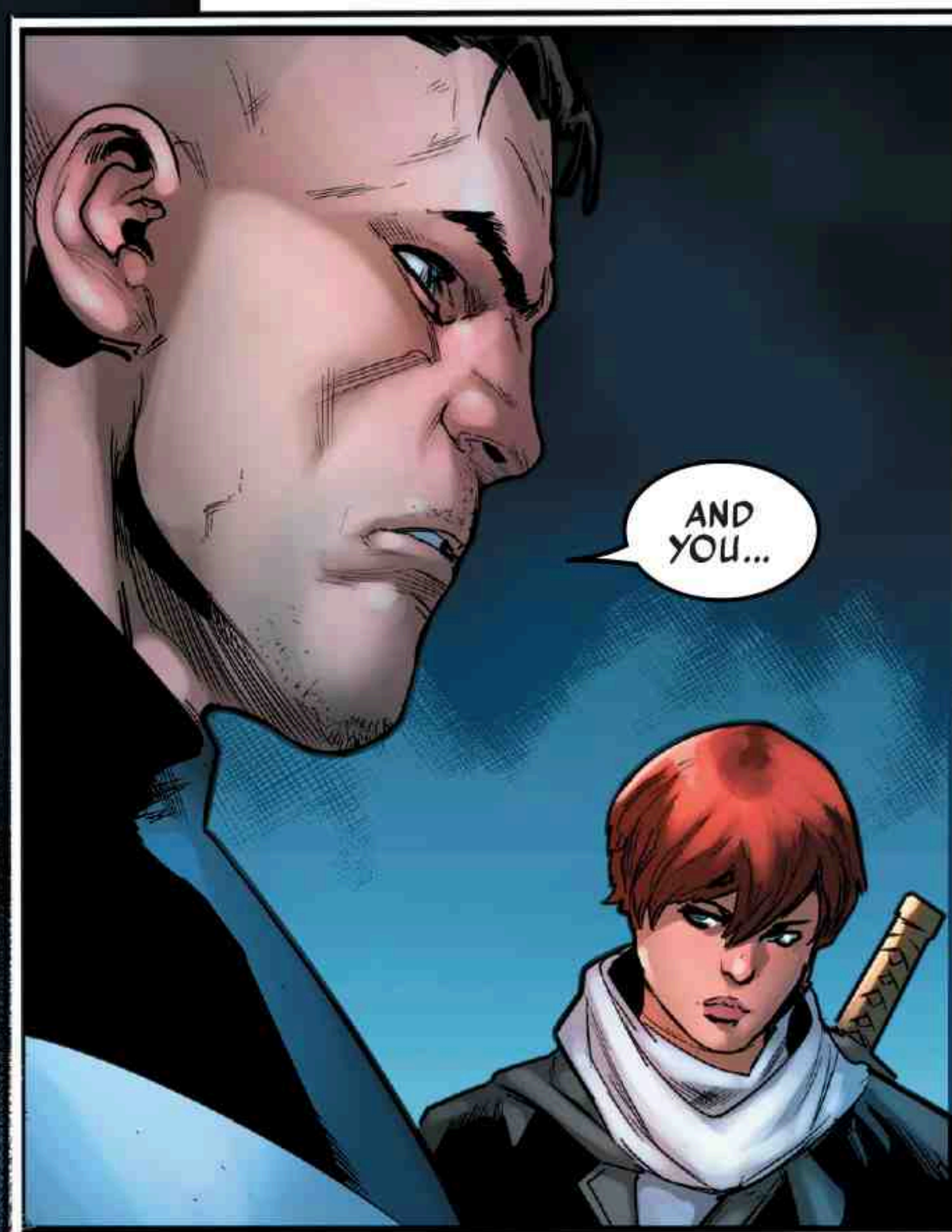
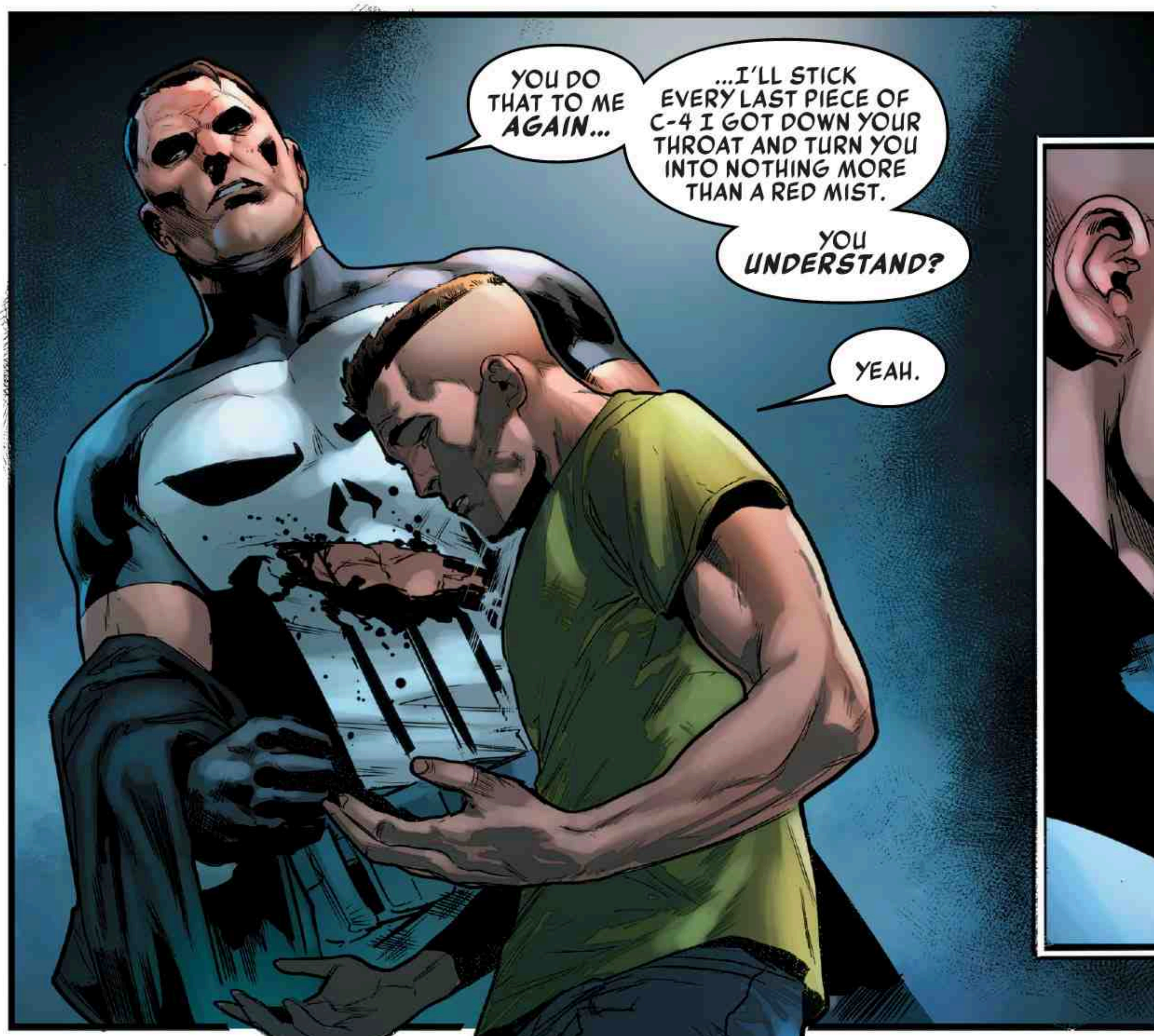
SSSSSS

YOU SON OF A--

ENOUGH!







"...YOU GOT ANY PROOF OF THAT COP BEING A DEMON?"

BY THE MYSTIC MOONS OF MUNNOPOR, TELL ME WHAT IT IS THAT YOU'RE DOING, JOHNNY.

WHY YOU BROKE INTO THE HOTEL INFERNO? WHY THERE ARE **HUNDREDS** OF DEMON CORPSES ON THE STEPS OF SAID HOTEL? AND...

...WHY IT IS YOU **FREED** MEPHISTO AND ARE NOW RUNNING WITH HIM TO WHO KNOWS WHERE?



NONE

OF

YOUR

DAMNED

BUSINESS

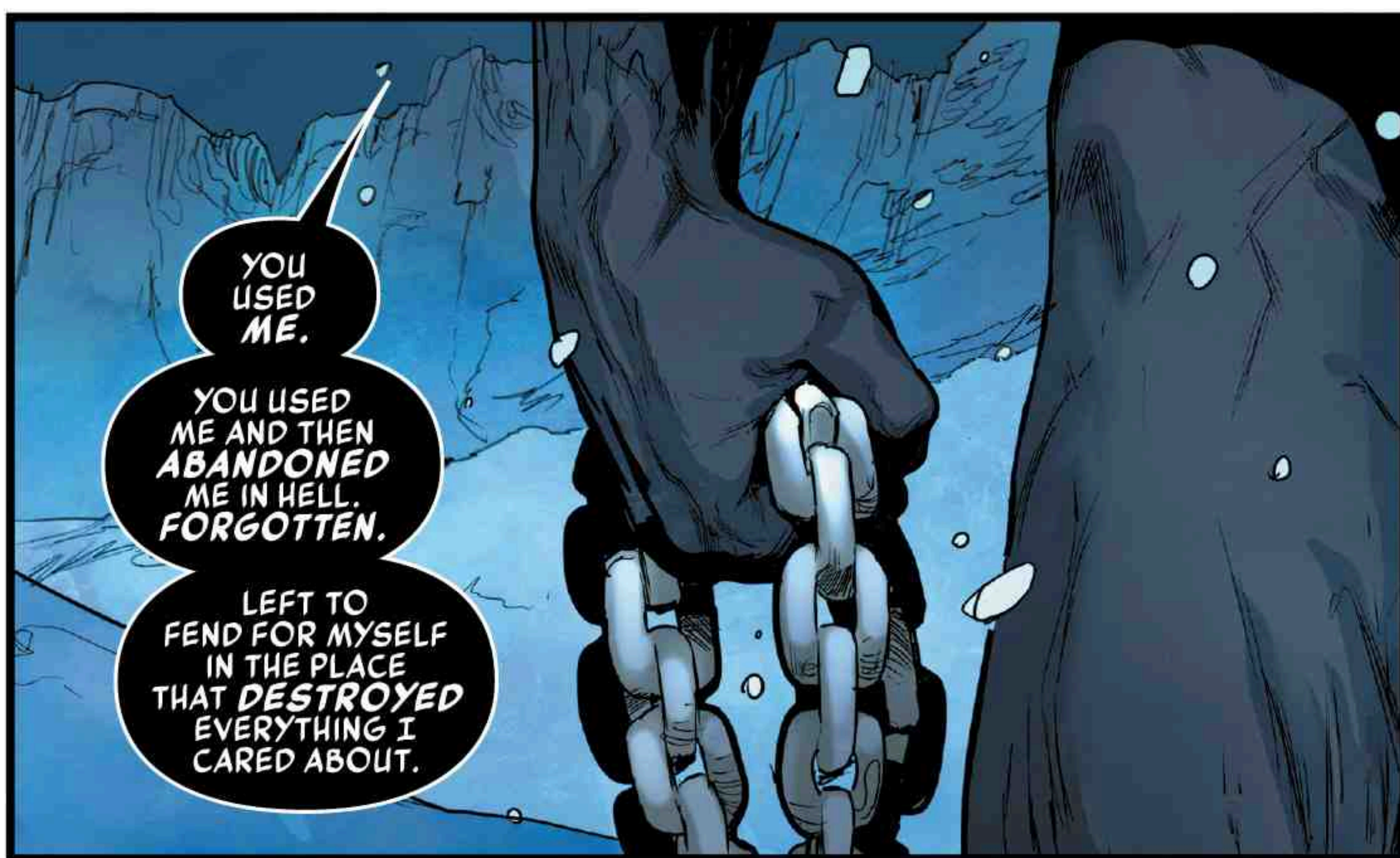
WIZARD.



YOU LEFT
ME IN HELL,
STRANGE.

YOU ASKED
ME TO GIVE MY
LIFE--TO GO TO
HELL AND TAKE
THE THRONE.

YOU
PROMISED
IT WOULD BE
TEMPORARY.



YOU
USED
ME.

YOU USED
ME AND THEN
ABANDONED
ME IN HELL.
FORGOTTEN.

LEFT TO
FEND FOR MYSELF
IN THE PLACE
THAT **DESTROYED**
EVERYTHING I
CARED ABOUT.



AND SO
I TOOK
THE ROLE. I
BECAME
THEIR KING.



BUT THINGS
HAVE GONE BAD
AND I AIM TO
FIX THEM.

I NEED
MEPHISTO. I
NEED HIS
KNOWLEDGE...

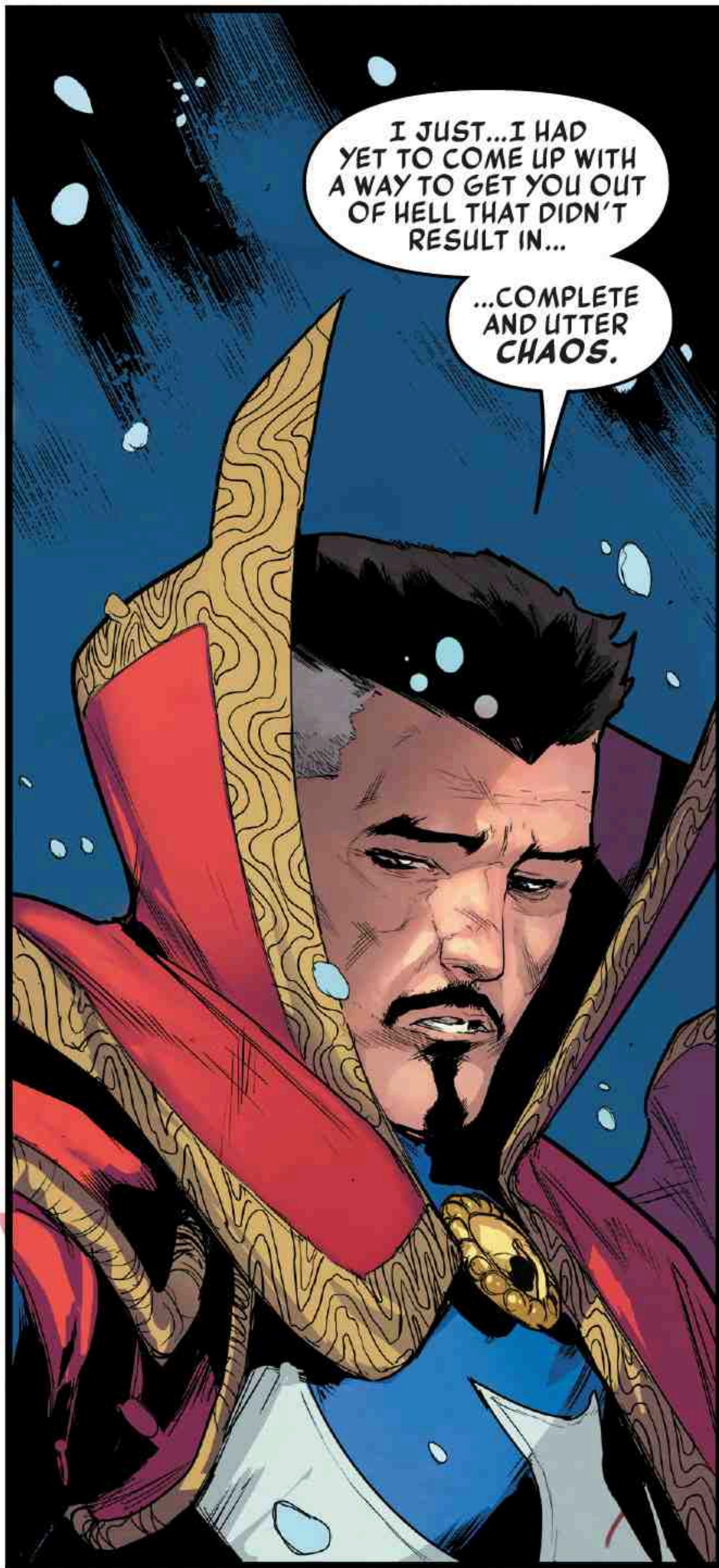
...IN ORDER
TO PUT THINGS
RIGHT.



I'M SORRY, JOHNNY.

I TRULY AM.

BUT PLEASE KNOW, I *NEVER* FORGOT ABOUT YOU.



I JUST...I HAD YET TO COME UP WITH A WAY TO GET YOU OUT OF HELL THAT DIDN'T RESULT IN...

...COMPLETE AND UTTER CHAOS.



SIMPLY FREEING YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN EASY, BUT THE CONSEQUENCES DIRE.

IT WOULD HAVE LEFT A **POWER VACUUM**.

WHO WOULD FILL IT? WHAT CONSEQUENCES WOULD THAT HAVE ON HUMANITY?

ALL CONSIDERATIONS THAT I *HAD* TO MAKE.



THAT'S BULL! HE HASN'T BEEN WORKING ON IT AT ALL, JOHNNY!

HE FORGOT ABOUT YOU, LIKE **ALL THE OTHERS!**



ASK HIM WHAT HE'S REALLY BEEN DOING! WHY HIS HANDS DON'T SEEM SO **SHAKY** ANYMORE!

HE'S OUT HERE PREACHING AGAINST MAKING DEALS WITH DEMONS, BUT HE MADE ONE HIMSELF. AND HE'S BEEN SPENDING HIS DAYS WORKING AS A DOCTOR, NOT TRYING TO GET YOU OUT OF HELL.



IS THAT TRUE? DID YOU MAKE A DEAL WITH A DEMON TO GET YOUR HANDS BACK?

I... YES...

...IT'S A BIT MORE COMPLEX THAN THAT, BUT...

...THAT DOESN'T MEAN THAT I FORGOT ABOUT YOU, JOHNNY.



I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS, STRANGE.

WHERE'S THE DOOR?

I DON'T KNOW--

DON'T LIE TO ME, NOT ANYMORE.

THERE'S A DOOR OUT OF HERE INTO THE SANCTUM SANCTORUM. I CAN SENSE IT. YOU'VE GOT US SQUIRRELED AWAY IN ONE OF YOUR ROOMS.

IF YOU REALLY THOUGHT WE WERE A DANGER, YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE US IN THE WILD.

OPEN THE DOOR. I'VE ALREADY WASTED ENOUGH TIME WITH YOU.



I'M SORRY, JOHNNY...



...BUT I CANNOT LET YOU LEAVE HERE WITH MEPHISTO.

BY THE MIGHT FLAMES OF THE FALTINE!

FWOON





YOU
STARTED
THIS FIGHT,
STRANGE.

BUT I **SURE**
AS HELL WILL END IT
IN ORDER TO GET OUT OF
HERE AND SAVE HUMANITY
FROM THE THOUSANDS
OF DEMONS RUNNING
AMOK.

IN ORDER TO DO
THAT, I **NEED** MEPHISTO.
I NEED HIM SO THAT WE
CAN PUT THOSE DEMONS
BACK WHERE THEY BELONG.
SO THAT WE CAN SEAL OFF
THE FISSURE BETWEEN
HELL AND EARTH.

THIS IS AS
MUCH **YOUR**
MESS AS IT
IS **MINE**.



BY THE
POWER OF
OMNIPOTENT
OSHTUR...



...I
COMMAND
YOU TO
CEASE!

**FWW
OO
OO
OO
M!**



WITH
MEPHISTO
FREE...

...AND
YOU
HERE...

...YOU'VE
LEFT HELL
VULNERABLE TO
THOSE WHO SEEK
TO SEIZE CONTROL
OF IT, JOHNNY.

THAT'S
WHY I CAN'T
LET YOU RUN
AROUND
WITH...



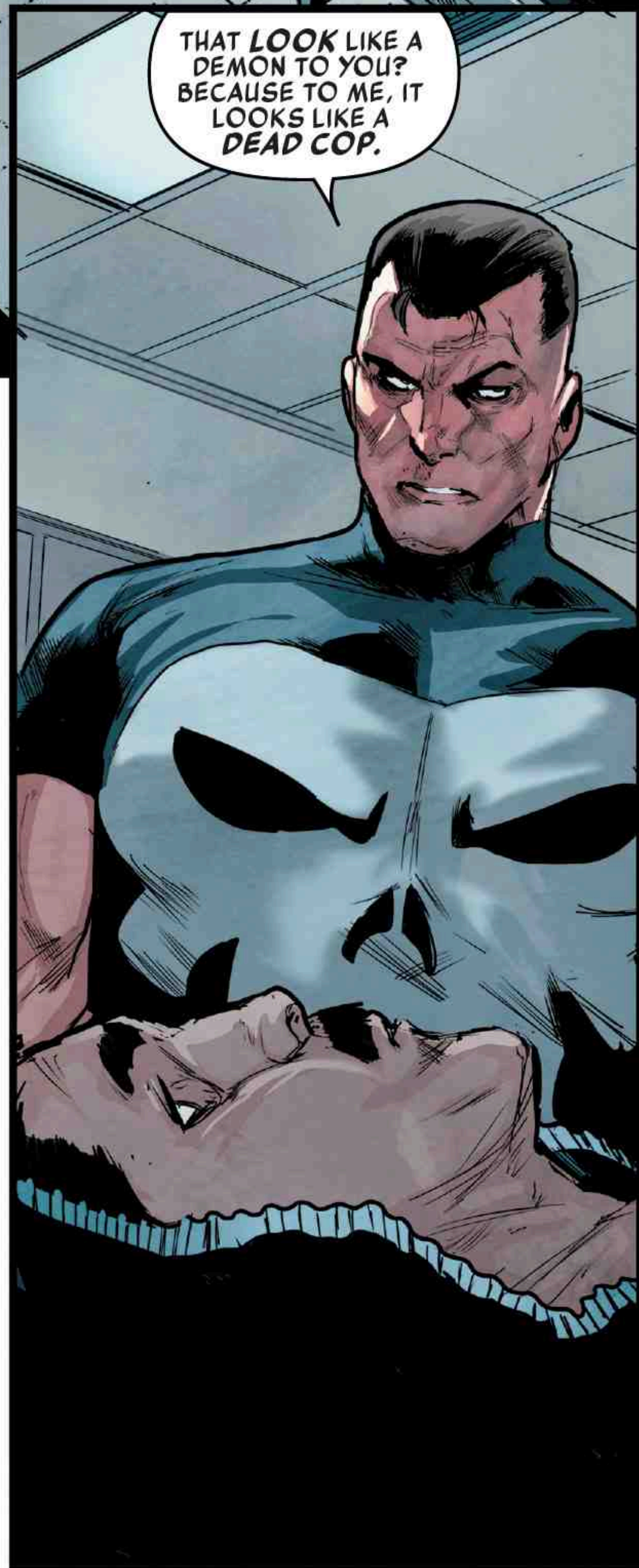
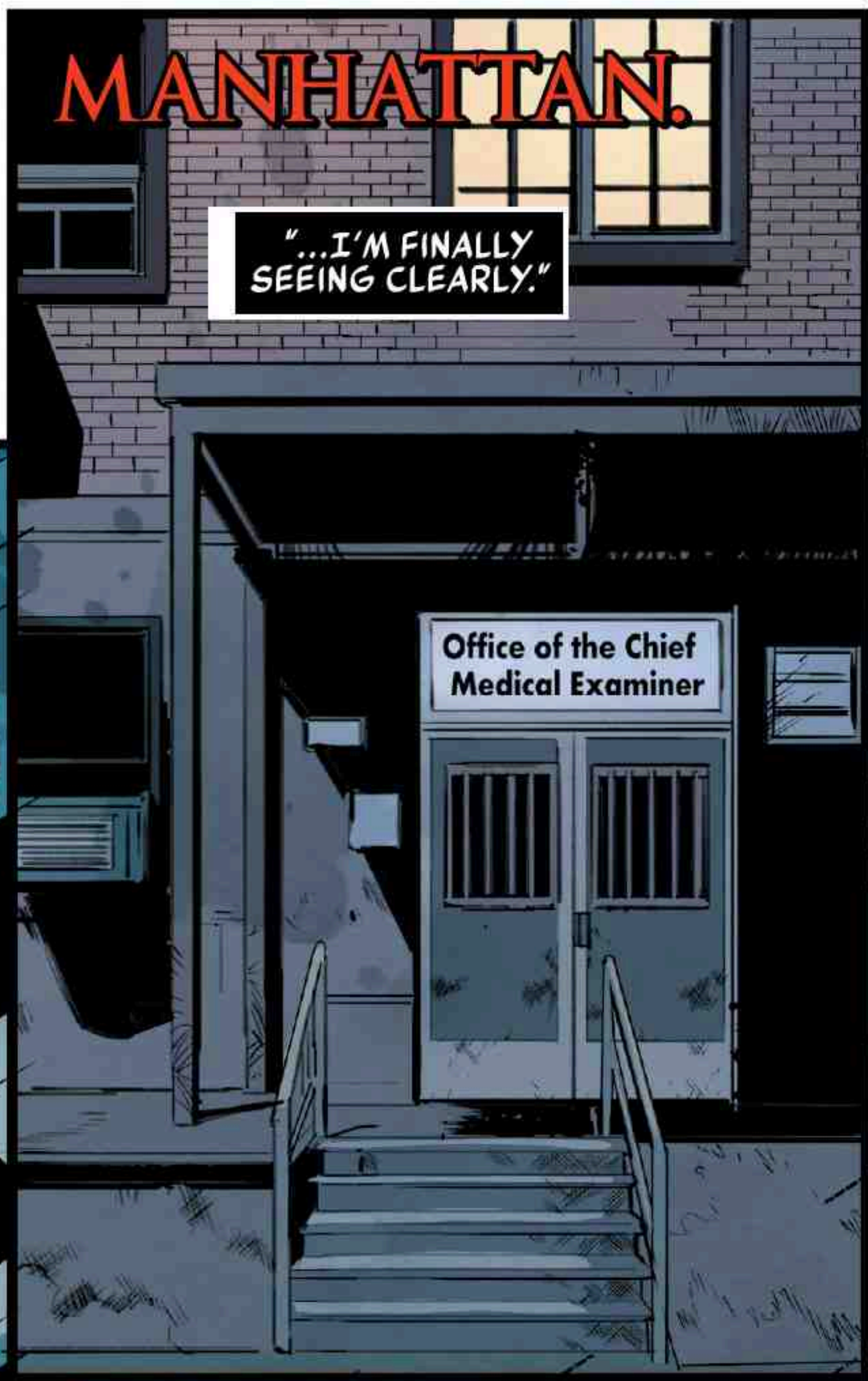
WAIT...

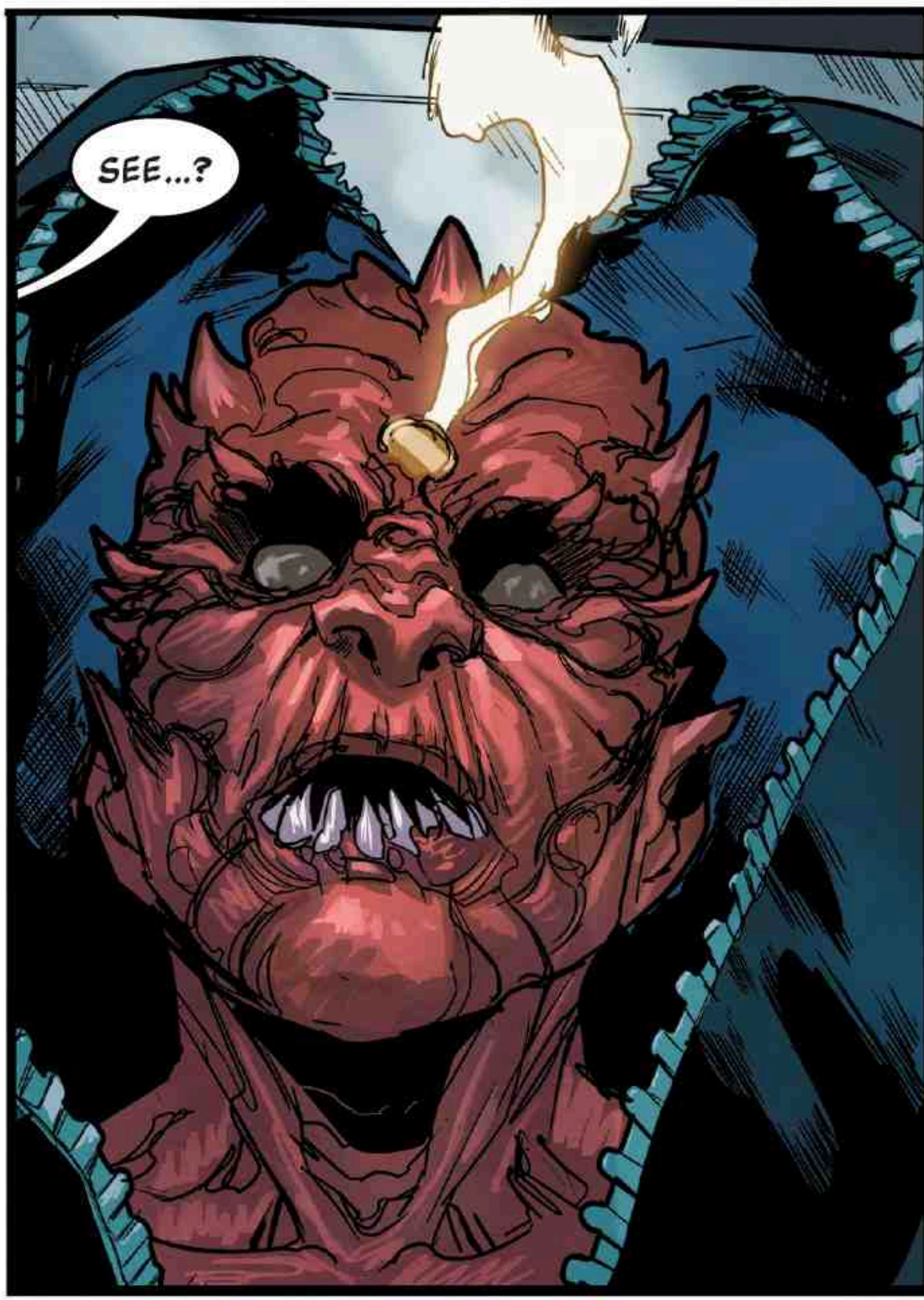
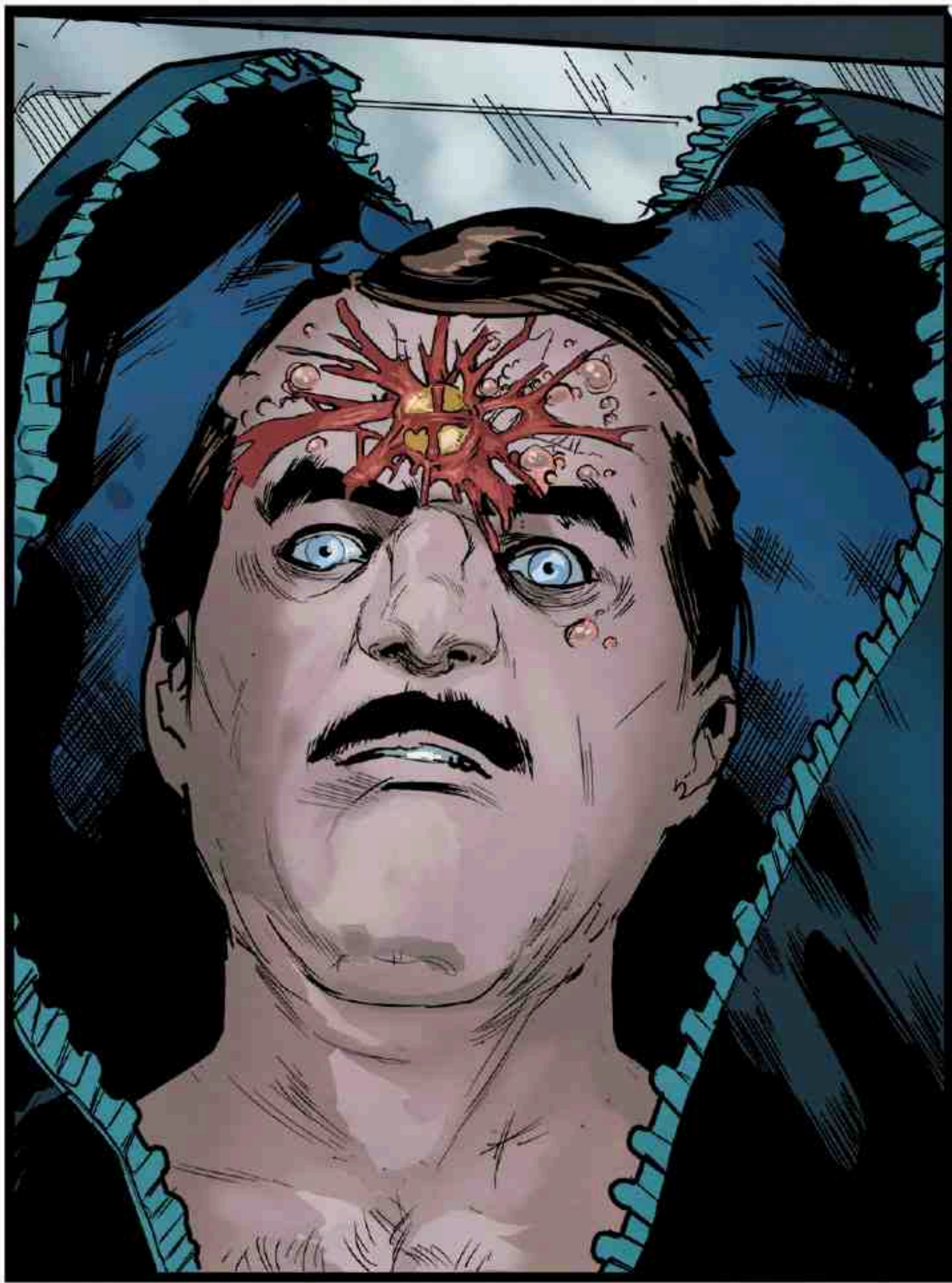


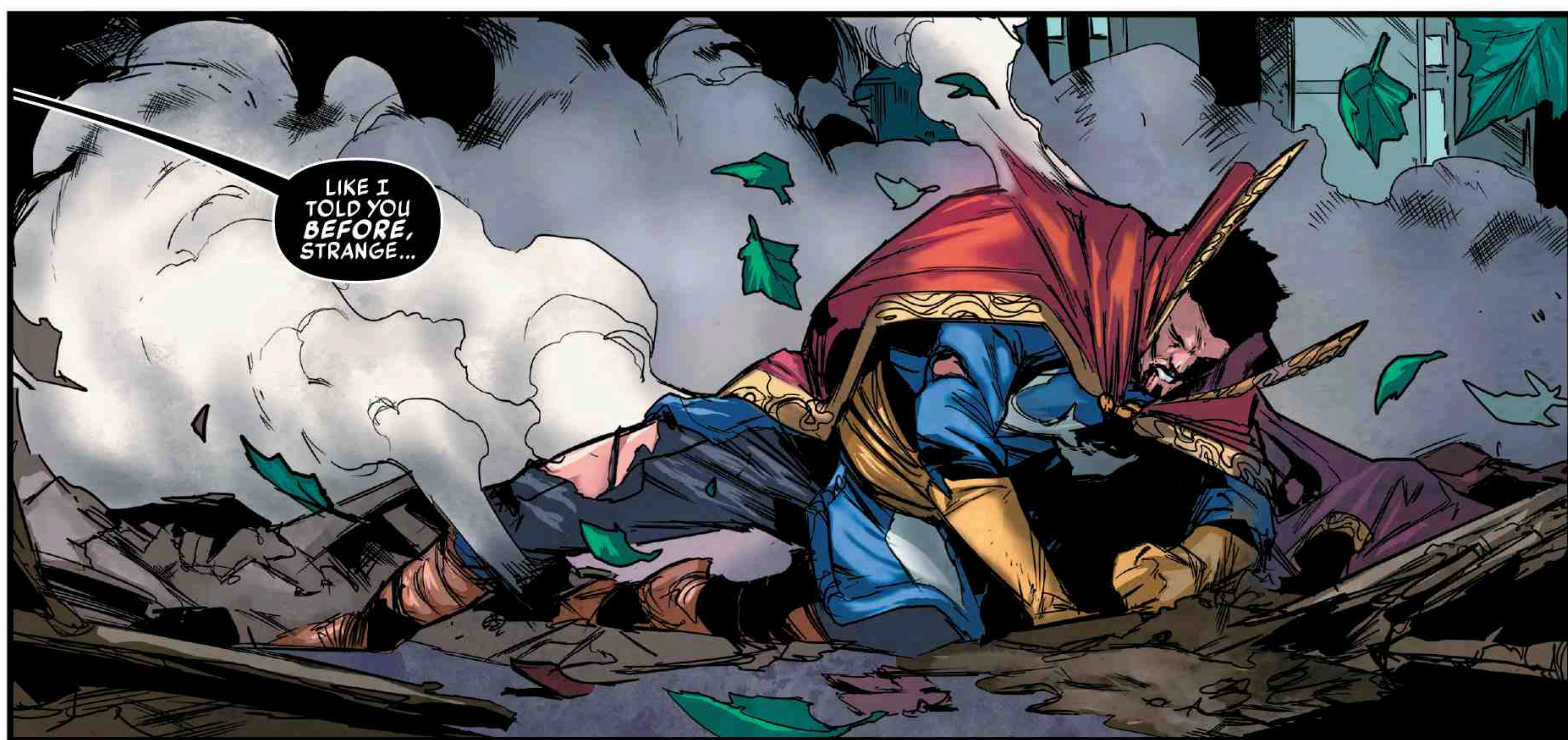


THIS IS WHY I CAN'T LET YOU TAKE MEPHISTO. YOU TURN YOUR BACK FOR A **SECOND** AND HE--



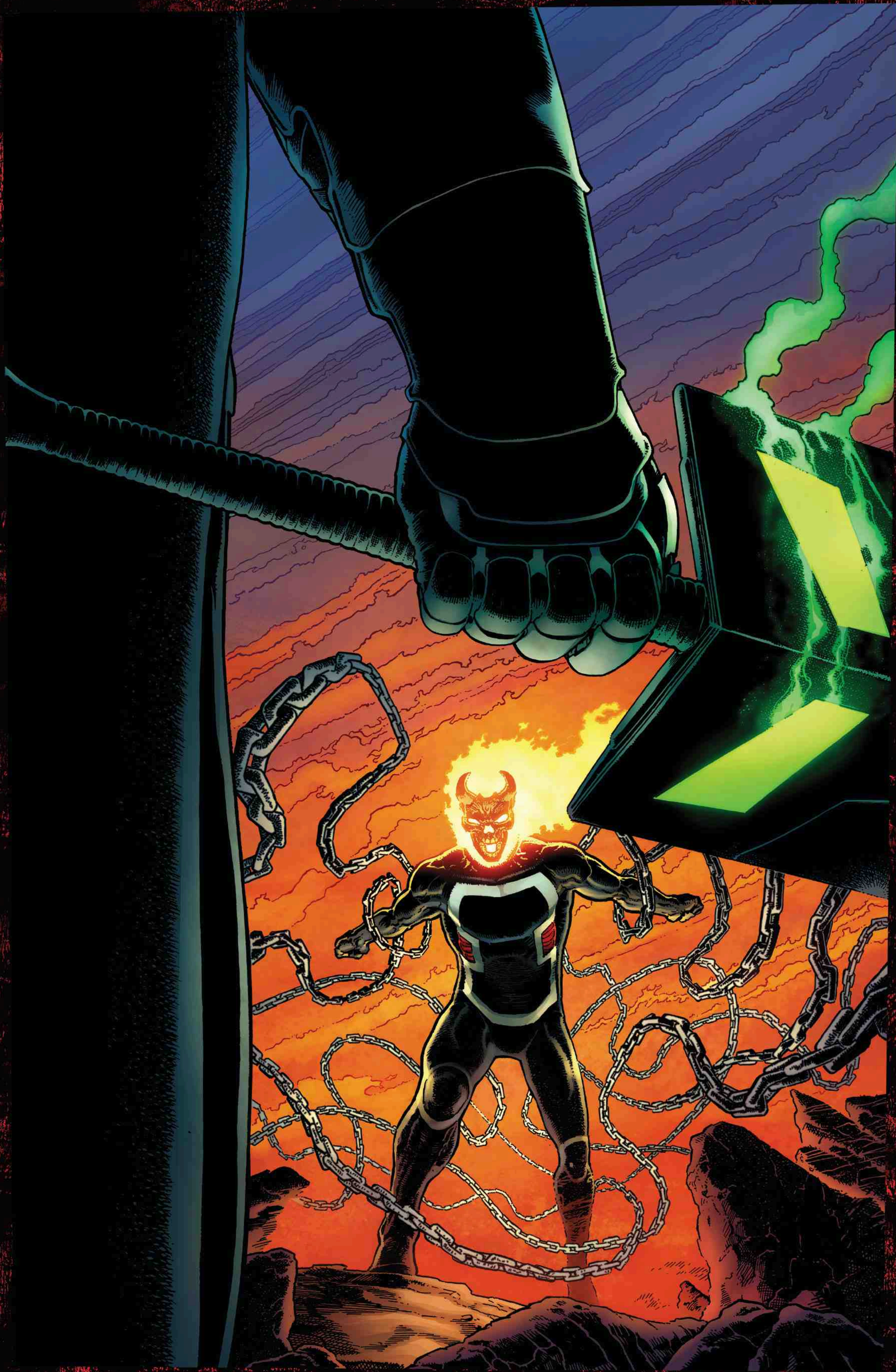




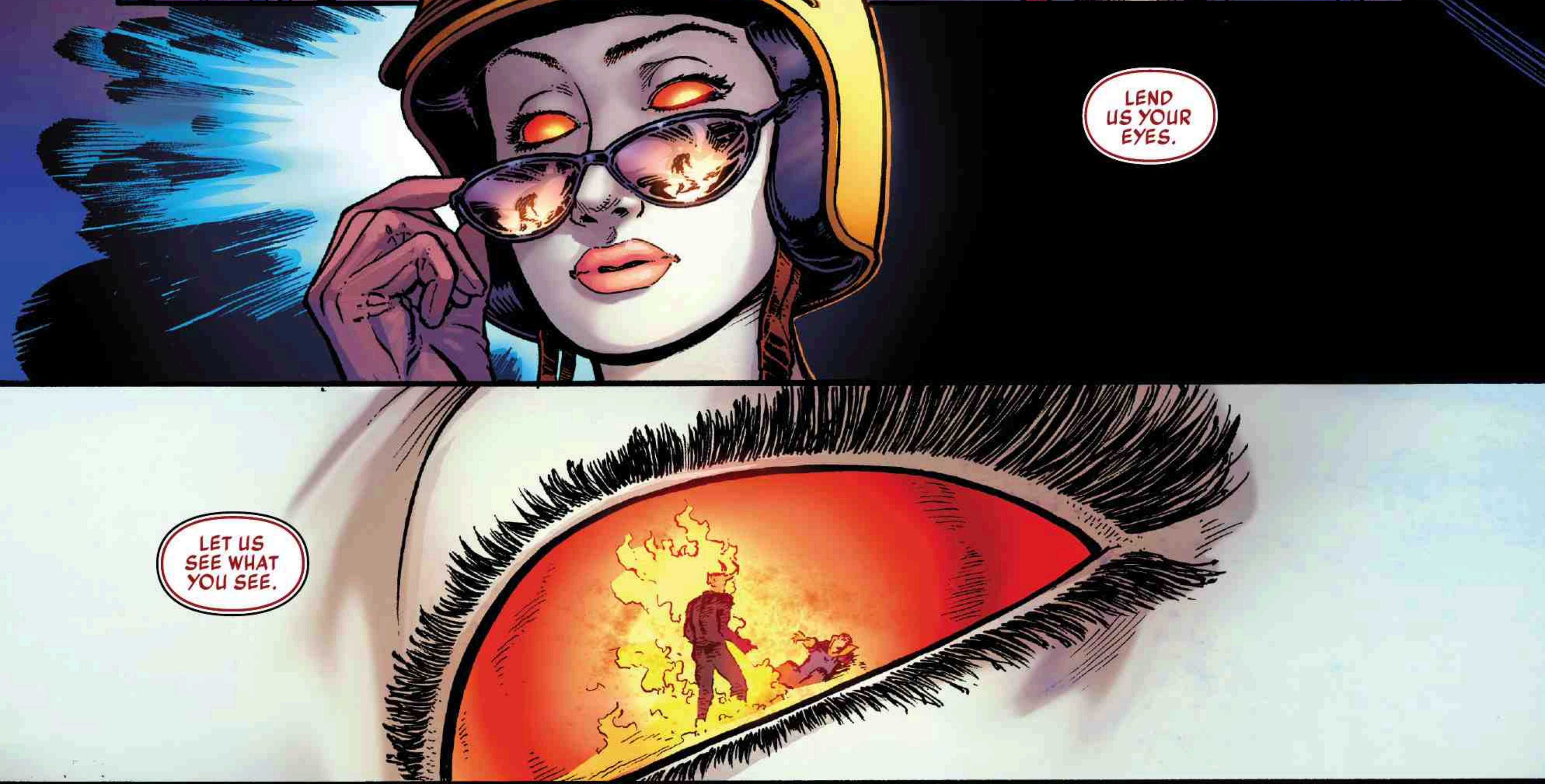




...YOU SHOULD
HAVE WALKED AWAY
WHEN I GAVE YOU
THE CHANCE!



177A BLEECKER ST.



WILDER,
KENTUCKY.

"MEPHISTO AND
JOHNNY BLAZE ARE
TOGETHER..."

...THIS MAY
BE OUR ONE
OPPORTUNITY TO
TAKE CARE OF BOTH
MEN WHO STAND IN
OUR WAY IN ONE
FELL SWOOP.

PLEASE,
JUST LET ME
GO. I...MY EYE
HURTS SO MUCH.
PLEASE...

PUT
OUT THE
CALL.

LET **EVERY**
HELL-BOUND
CREATURE IN
NEW YORK
HEAR IT.

I WILL
GRANT A PLACE
BY MY SIDE TO
ANY...

...WHO
BRINGS ME THE
HEAD OF JOHNNY
BLAZE OR
MEPHISTO.

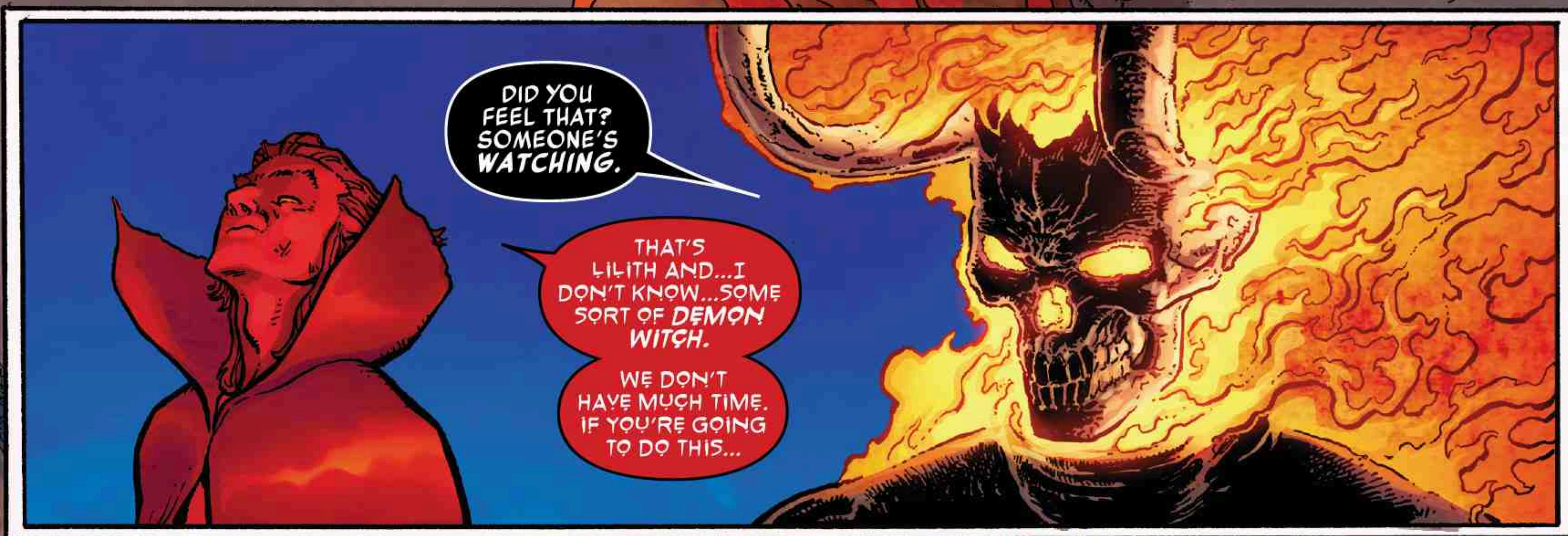




"THIS IS THE
DAWN OF A
NEW HELL."

"AND IT IS UP TO
ALL OF YOU TO
USHER IT IN."

ONE WAY



DID YOU
FEEL THAT?
SOMEONE'S
WATCHING.

THAT'S
LILITH AND...I
DON'T KNOW...SOME
SORT OF *DEMON*
WITCH.

WE DON'T
HAVE MUCH TIME.
IF YOU'RE GOING
TO DO THIS...



...THEN
GET ON
WITH IT.

JOHNNY,
MEPHISTO IS IN
YOUR HEAD. HE'S
PLAYING GAMES.
HE'S--

YOU
LEFT ME IN
HELL.

YOU
LEFT ME TO
ROT.

AND NOW
YOU DARE TRY
TO STOP ME FROM
DOING MY JOB
AS RULER OF
HELL?



OH! YOU STEPPED IN IT NOW, STRANGE!

SCHLINK
TEHNK

AKK--
YOU'RE **NOT** YOURSELF.

THE REEK
OF HIS SIN.



FILLS MY NOSE, FEEDS MY RAGE.

EVERY DEMON YOU'VE USED THE DAMNATION STARE ON--

HAS BEEN SENT BACK TO HELL, WHERE THEY BELONG.

"BUT THERE ARE MORE. MORE OUT THERE. MORE THAT NEED TO BE SENT BACK."



LISTEN TO ME.

MY RAGE BEGS ME. CLAWS AT ME. DEMANDS I SEND HIM TO MY DOMAIN.

EVERY DEMON YOU USED THAT STARE ON. THEY WENT BACK TO HELL, YES.

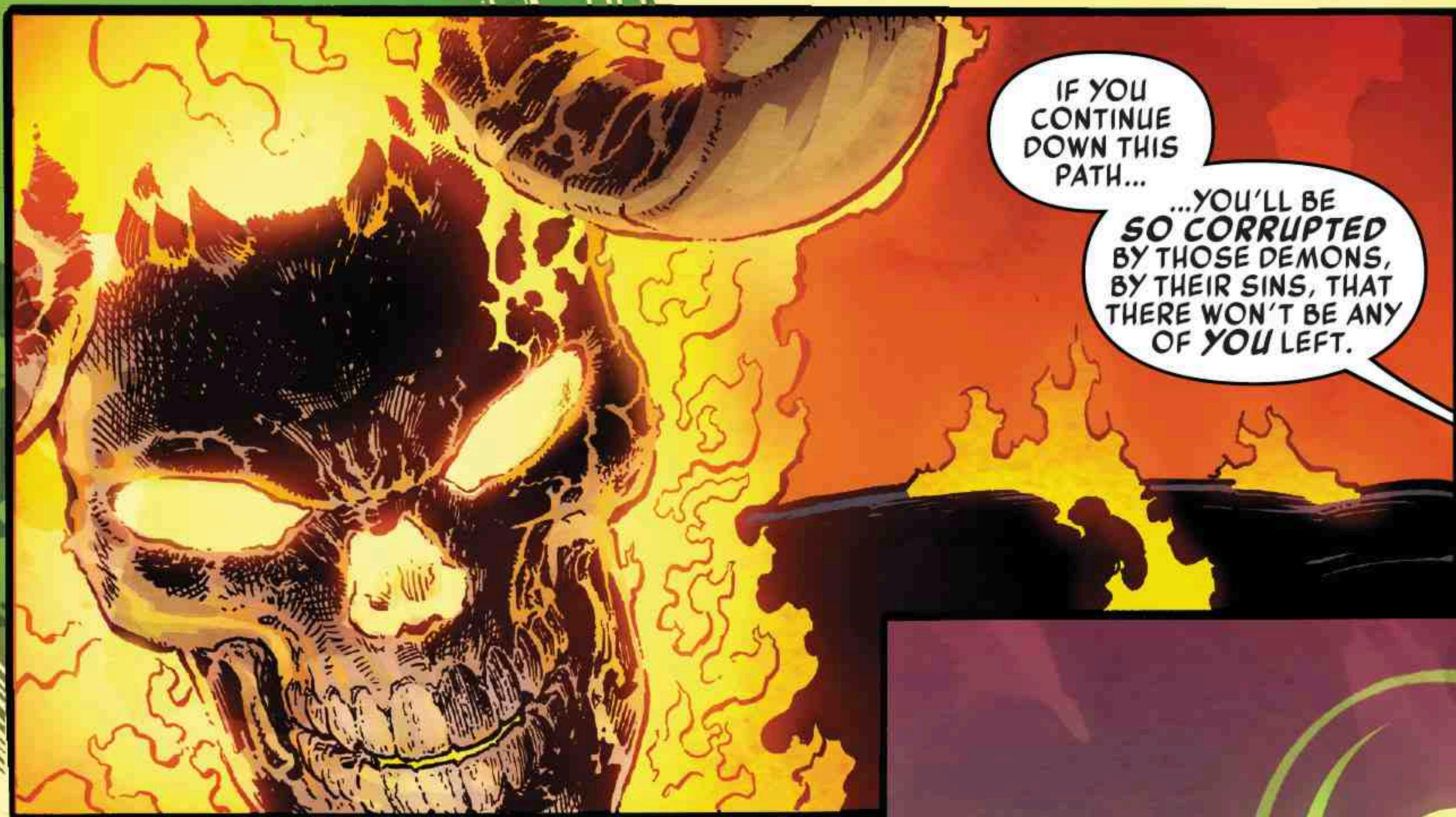
BUT THEY LEFT A PART OF THEMSELVES WITH YOU.

THEIR ESSENCE, THEIR... WICKEDNESS... IT STAYS WITH YOU.

IT'S CLOUDING YOUR JUDGMENT. IT'S CHANGING WHO YOU ARE.

LET HIM SUFFER FOR A FEW THOUSAND YEARS.

LEAVE HIM TO SUFFER AS HE LEFT ME TO.



IF YOU
CONTINUE
DOWN THIS
PATH...

...YOU'LL BE
SO CORRUPTED
BY THOSE DEMONS,
BY THEIR SINS, THAT
THERE WON'T BE ANY
OF YOU LEFT.



I **WON'T**
BE ABLE TO
SAVE YOU
FROM THAT.

SO WHY
DON'T YOU LET
ME GO, AND WE
CAN FIND A
WAY TO--



JOHNNY!
DON'T! HE'S
TRYING TO
DISTRACT
YOU!



LOOK!

YOU...



HE HAS TO
BE PUT DOWN
BEFORE--



BRAKKA BRAKKA
BRAKKA BRAKKA



LOOKS LIKE WE GOT HIS ATTENTION.

BULLETS AREN'T GOING TO SLOW HIM DOWN MUCH.

IF YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING, DANNY...NOW'S THE TIME.



THERE ARE DEMONS ON THE WAY. **DOZENS** OF THEM.

I DIDN'T SEE--



TRUST ME.



JUST KEEP THEM BACK.



I'LL HANDLE JOHNNY.



DANNY?

WHAT DID
YOU DO TO
YOURSELF?

AFTER YOU
TOSSED ME OFF
THE BROOKLYN
BRIDGE...

...STRIPPED ME
OF THE SPIRIT OF
VENGEANCE...

...AND
LEFT ME TO
DIE...

...I HAD TO
FIND **ANOTHER**
WAY TO **STOP**
YOU.



C'MON, DR.
SPARKLES.

YOUR
RESCUE CREW'S
HERE.



LOGAN...

...WE'VE GOT
INCOMING.





YOU
PRETEND TO **HATE**
BEING THE GHOST
RIDER.

PRETEND
THAT YOU
WANT TO BE
RID OF IT.

YET THE
MOMENT I GIVE
YOU WHAT YOU WANT,
YOU RUN OUT...YOU
FIND **SOMETHING**
ELSE...

...SOMETHING
ELSE TO FILL
THAT **VOID**.

AND THEN
YOU SHOW UP HERE
WITH **WOLVERINE**
AND **PUNISHER**...

...TWO
MEN THAT HAVE
KILLED **MORE**
PEOPLE THAN
CIGARETTES...

KRAK

...AND POINT
FINGERS AT **ME**,
AS THOUGH I'M IN
THE WRONG FOR
TRYING TO DRAG A
BUNCH OF **MURDERING**
DEMONS BACK TO
HELL WHERE THEY
BELONG?!



THESE THE
SAME DEMONS
WHO KILLED THOSE
PEOPLE ON THE
SHIP?

I DON'T
KNOW.

KILL
THE FALSE
KING!

ALL I
KNOW IS THEY
NEED TO BE
STOPPED.

LILITH
HAS PROMISED US
OUR OWN REALM
FOR MEPHISTO'S
HEAD.



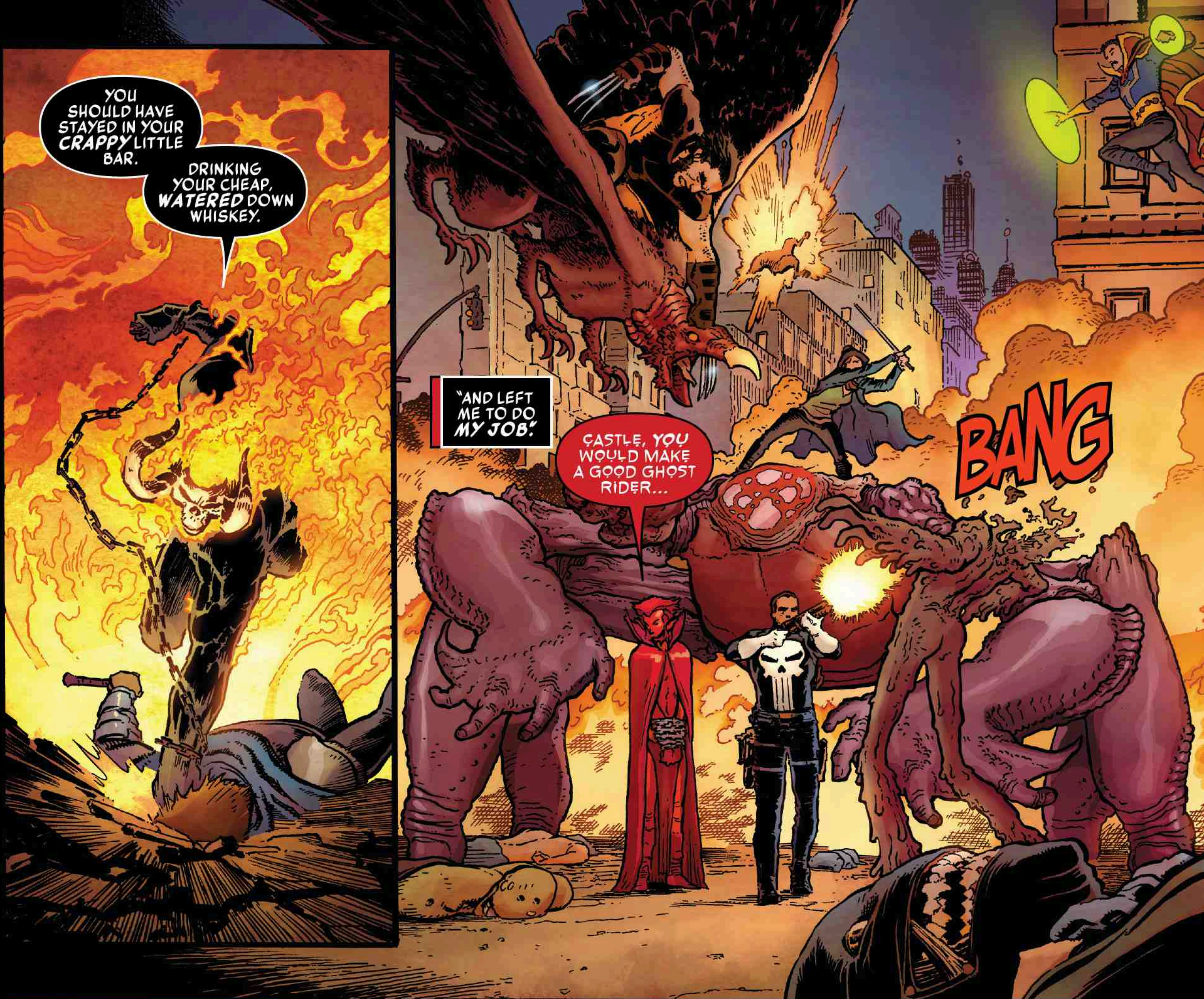
WE HAVE
TO KEEP THEM
AWAY FROM GHOST
RIDER UNTIL DANNY
CAN DO WHAT
HE NEEDS.

AND AS
MUCH AS I'M
LOATH TO
ADMIT...



...WE ALSO
HAVE TO PROTECT
MEPHISTO.

WE CAN'T
LET LILITH
GAIN ANY
ADVANTAGE.



YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN YOUR CRAPPY LITTLE BAR.

DRINKING YOUR CHEAP, WATERED DOWN WHISKEY.

"AND LEFT ME TO DO MY JOB."

CASTLE, YOU WOULD MAKE A GOOD GHOST RIDER...

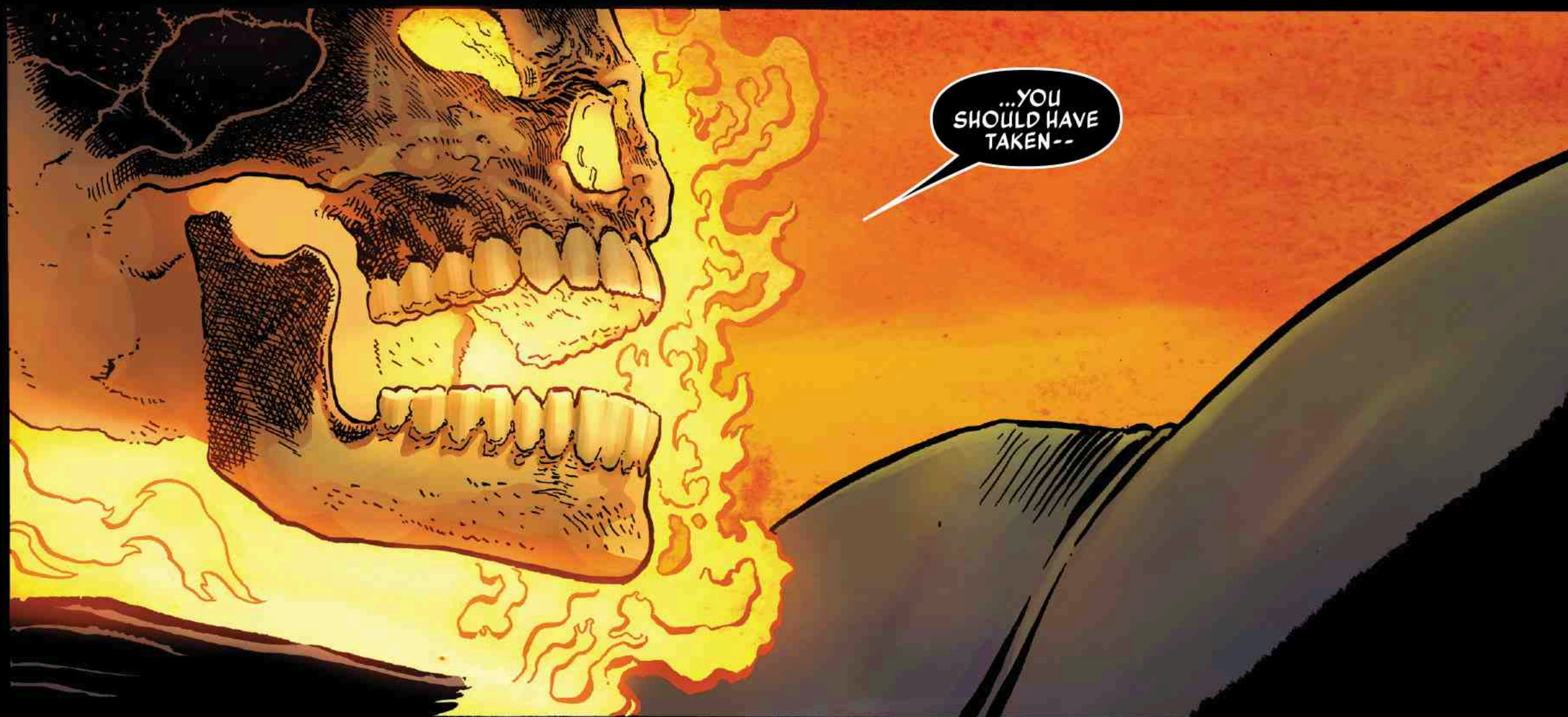
BANG



I REALLY HAD HOPED THAT WE COULD HAVE DONE THIS TOGETHER, "BROTHER."

BUT ONCE AGAIN, INSTEAD OF HELPING, YOU'D RATHER GET IN THE WAY.

I GAVE YOU A CHANCE...

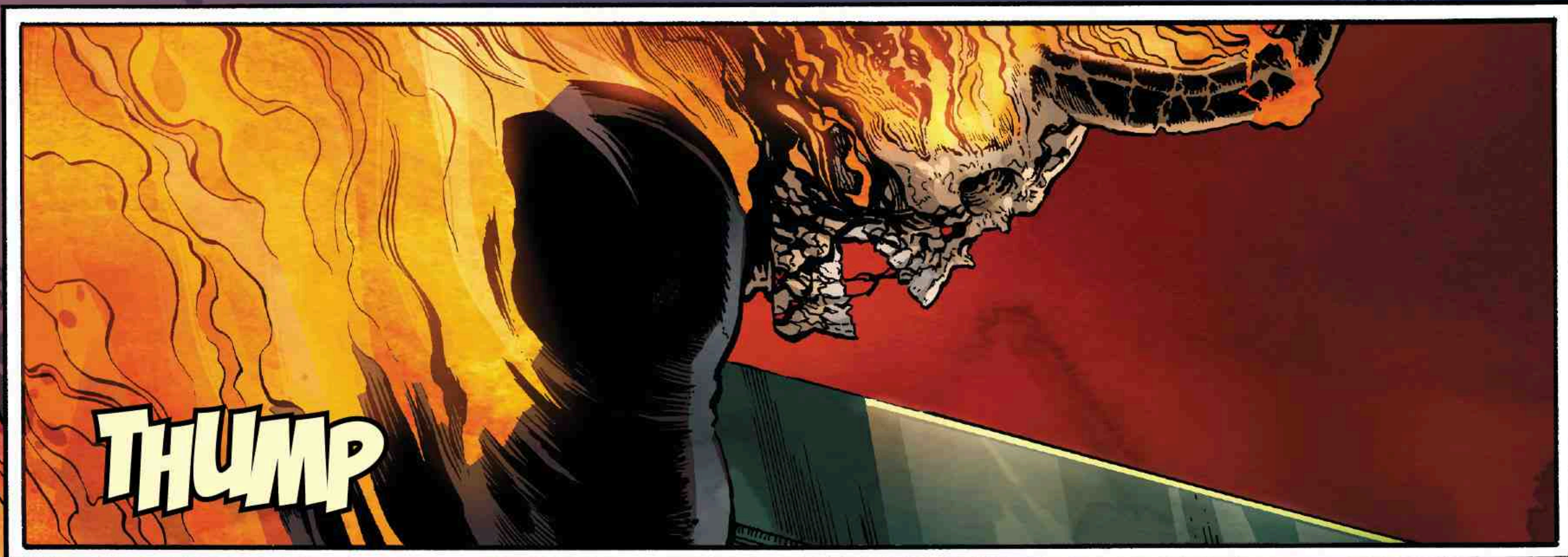


...YOU SHOULD HAVE TAKEN--



ARRRRRRGGGGH!

SH
U
U
U
K



CAN'T YOU
SEE WHAT YOU'VE
BECOME?

YOU WERE
BEATING
STRANGE TO DEATH.
YOU'RE RIDING
AROUND WITH
MEPHISTO.

YOU'VE
BECOME THE
THING WE WERE
ALWAYS FIGHTIN'
AGAINST.



YOU'VE LET
HELL INFECT YOU.
I AIN'T SURE THAT
JOHNNY'S IN THERE
ANYMORE, BUT
EVEN IF HE IS...

...HE'D
UNDERSTAND
THAT I GOT TO DO
WHAT I'M ABOUT TO
DO FOR THE GOOD
OF HUMANKIND.

I'VE GOT
TO KILL THE
DEMON.



NOBODY'S
DYIN' HERE
TODAY, KID.

STRANGE,
IF YOU'VE GOT
SOMETHING UP
THOSE OVERSIZED
SLEEVES OF
YOURS--

LET
GO OF
ME!



THE FIGHT TOOK EVERYTHING OUT OF ME.

NEED A MOMENT TO--

THE FALSE KING DIES HERE TO--



THANKS.



DON'T MENTION IT.



NOW...



BY THE
EVERLASTING
FLAMES OF
PHALANTHRA...

...I
COMMAND
THEE OUT!



I... IS
HE...?

I DON'T
KNOW. WE'RE
GONNA HAVE
TO WAIT AND
SEE.

YOU
STABBED
HIM *PRETTY*
GOOD.



DID IT
WORK?

IS JOHNNY
BLAZE
DEAD?

HE IS ON THE
PRECIPICE.



"BUT WILL NOT
PASS TODAY."

~GAAAAASP~



WHAT...?

EASY.

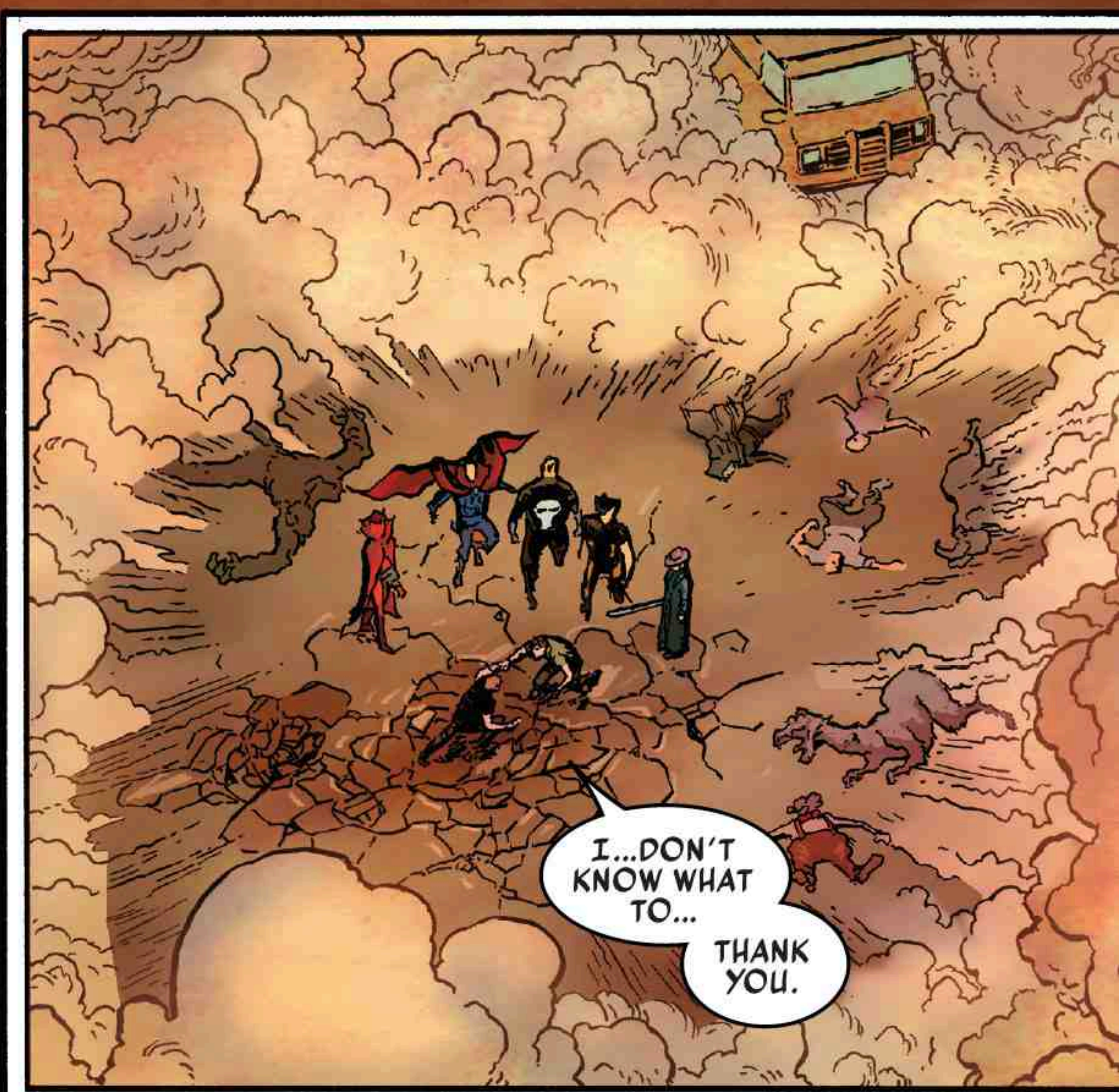


WHAT DID YOU DO?



YOU WERE CONSUMED BY CORRUPTION, BY THE SIN YOU'D BEEN BURNING OUT OF OTHERS. STRANGE WASN'T LYING WHEN HE SAID IT WAS CHANGING WHO YOU WERE.

I ABSORBED THE CORRUPTION--CLEANSED YOU.



I...DON'T KNOW WHAT TO...
THANK YOU.



I WAS FILLED WITH **SO MUCH** RAGE. I COULDN'T THINK **CLEARLY**.
I...

I WAS READY TO KILL STRANGE. I WAS READY TO KILL **ANYONE** WHO STOOD IN MY WAY.
BUT...



...I'M **NOT** DONE.



THANKS FOR THE SAVE. BUT MY FIGHT DOESN'T END HERE.

IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO CONTINUE KEEPING MEPHISTO ON EARTH. HE'LL BE MY RESPONSIBILITY NOW.



YOU JUST DON'T QUIT, DO YOU?

YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU GO AFTER DEMONS. JUST LET THEM BE.



THAT'S NOT WHO I AM. THAT'S NOT WHAT A GHOST RIDER DOES.

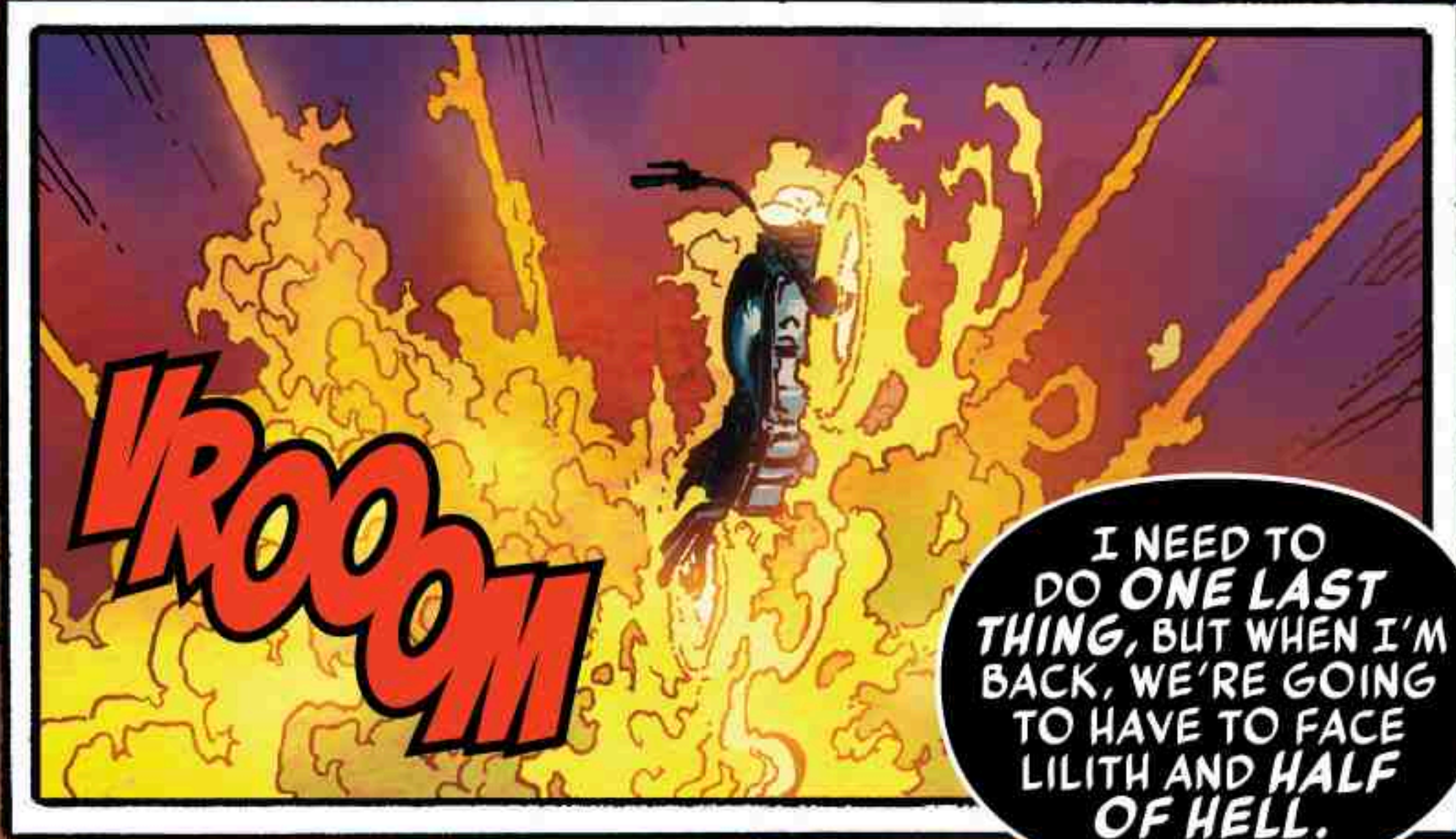
THANKS AGAIN, BROTHER.

AFTER EVERYTHING I DID TO YOU, I WOULDN'T HAVE BLAMED YOU IF YOU'D JUST LEFT ME LIKE I WAS.

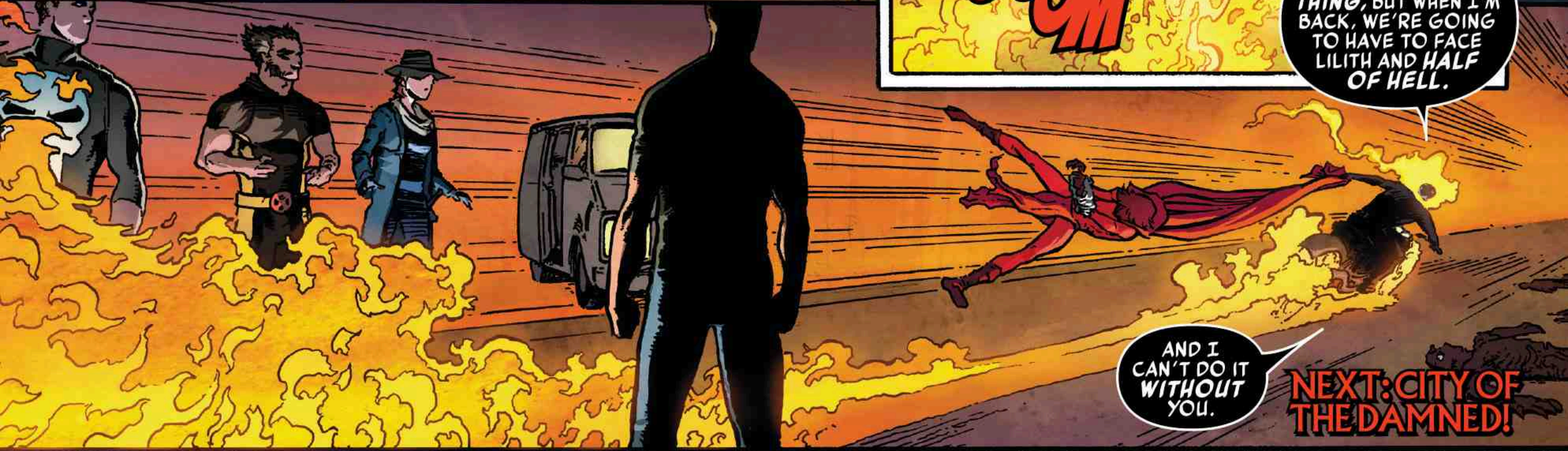
DANNY... THERE'S A WAR COMING.



THAT'S A HELL OF A WAY TO SAY "THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY SOUL."



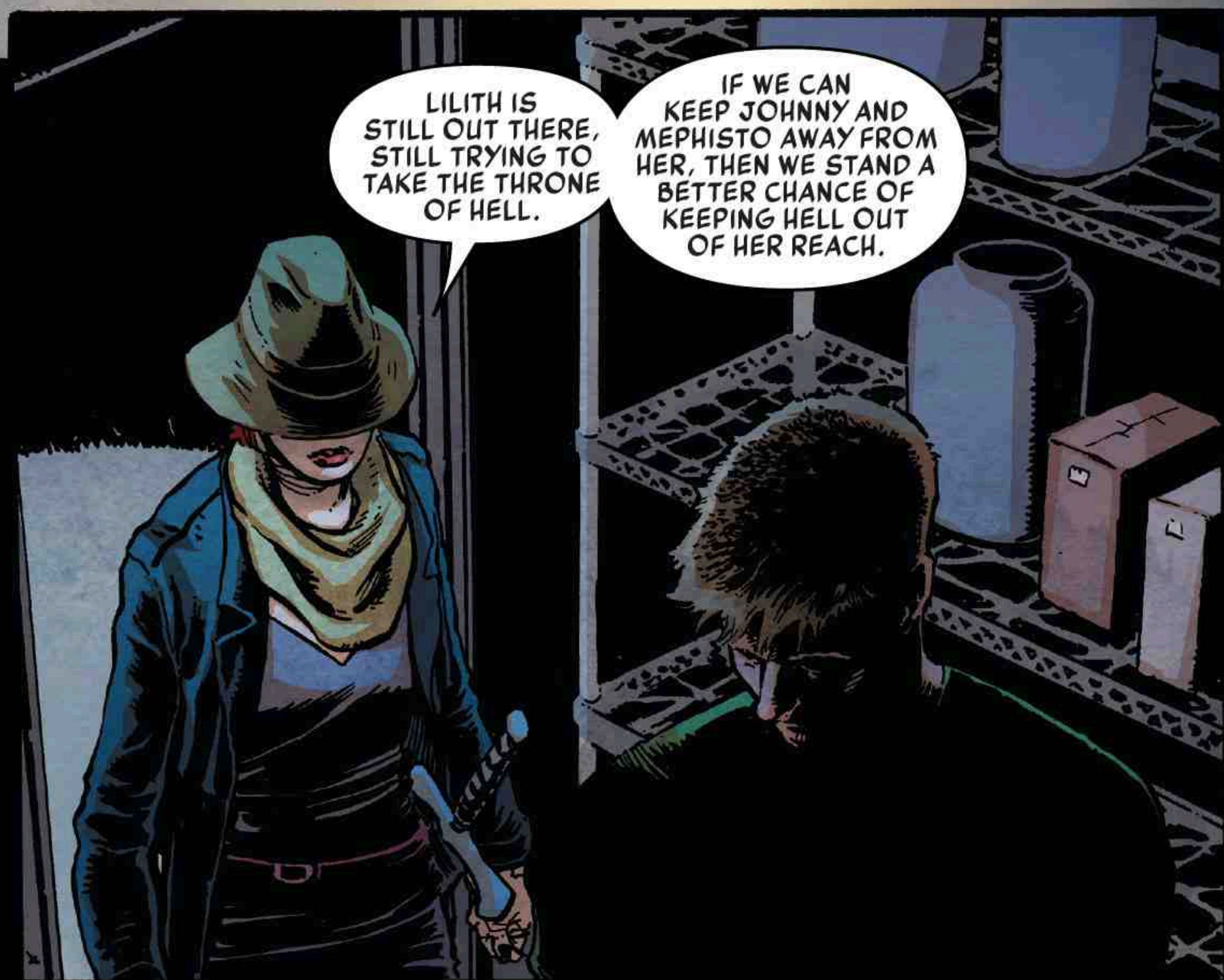
I NEED TO DO ONE LAST THING, BUT WHEN I'M BACK, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FACE LILITH AND HALF OF HELL.



AND I CAN'T DO IT WITHOUT YOU.

NEXT: CITY OF THE DAMNED!

THE FADEAWAY.



AND I'LL DIE
BEFORE I SEE
THAT WITCH SIT ON A
THRONE THAT IS
RIGHTFULLY
MINE.

DANIEL KETCH.
YOU WILL ALIGN
YOURSELF WITH
BLACKHEART...

...OR
FORFEIT THE
SOULS OF THOSE
YOU HOLD
DEAR.





King In Black: Ghost Rider

HELL HAS
BROKEN
LOOSE.

LITERALLY.

MY OWN
ARROGANCE LED
ME TO BELIEVE THAT
RUNNING HELL
WOULD BE...

...WELL, NOT
EASY, NO.

THIS...
UNFF...IS VERY
UNCOMFORTABLE...

BUT, NAIVELY,
I THOUGHT I
COULD MAKE A
CHANGE.

I REALIZE HOW
STUPID IT SOUNDS.
WHAT WAS I GOING
TO DO, INTRODUCE A
REHABILITATION
PROGRAM IN HELL?

INSTEAD, HELL
ROSE UP **AGAINST**
ME IN REBELLION.

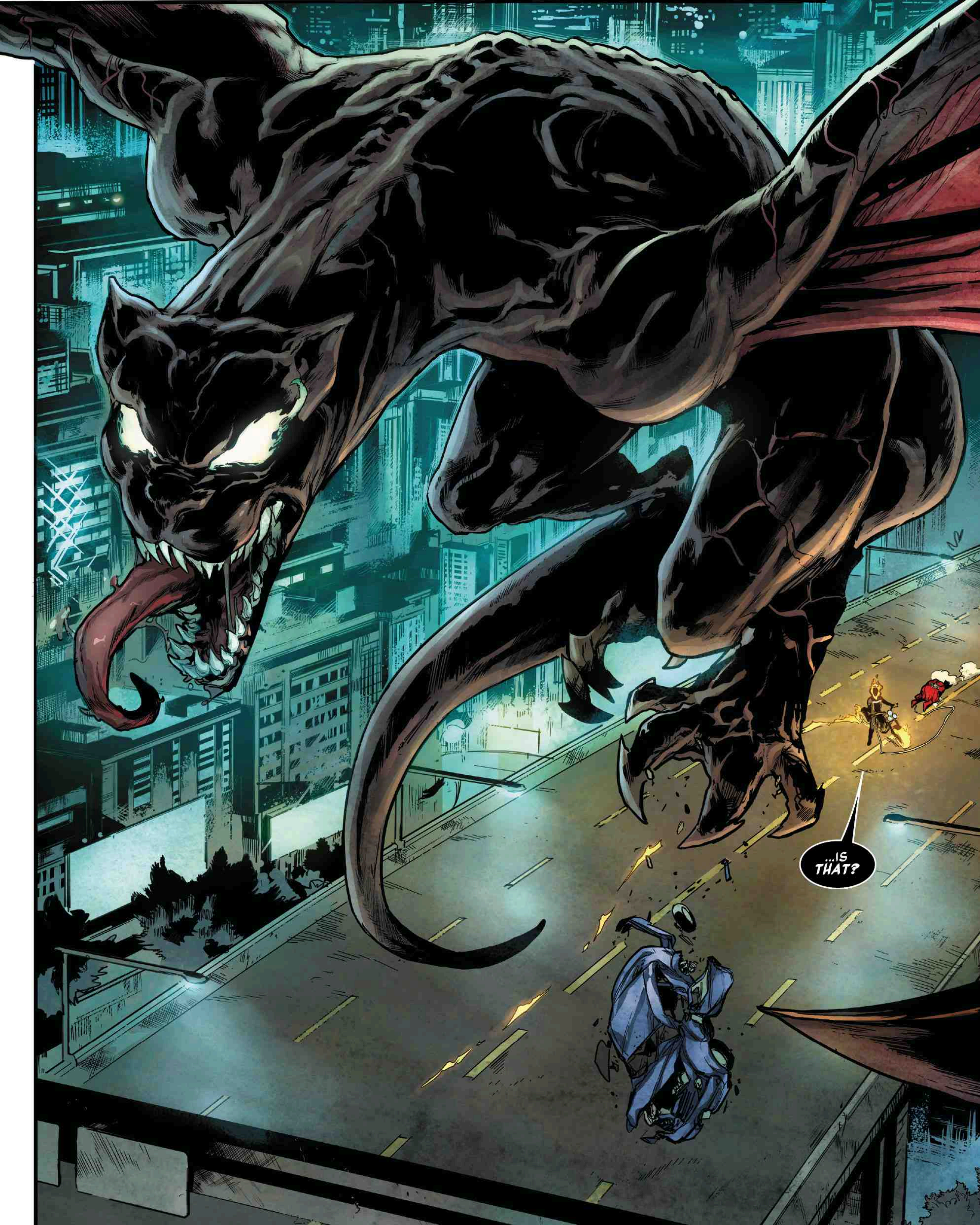
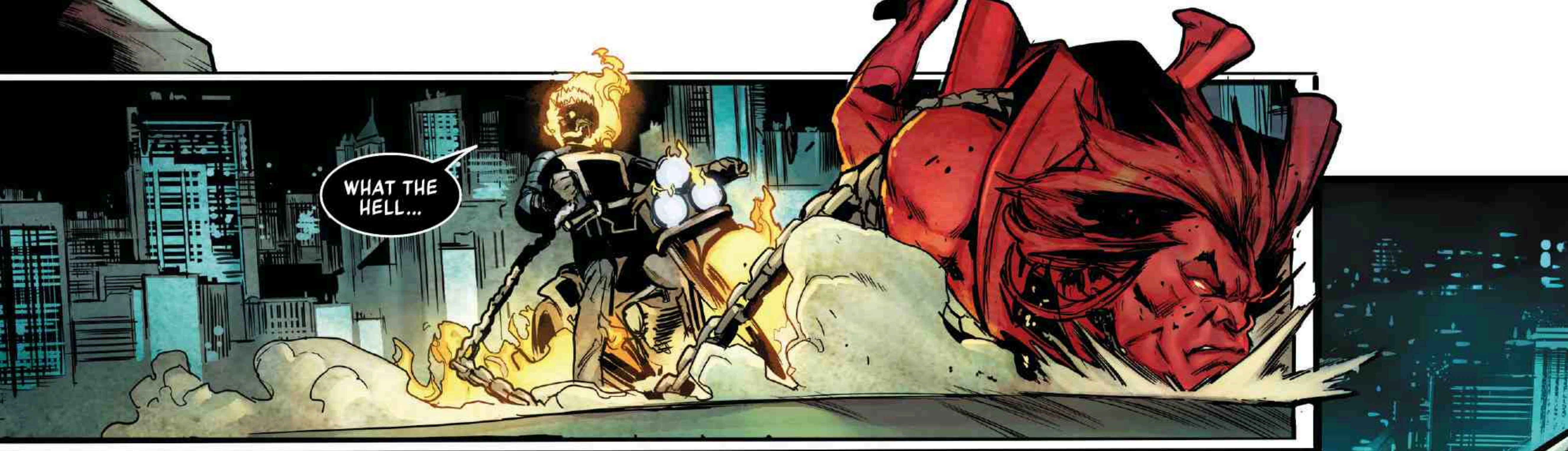
AND NOW LILITH IS OUT
IN THE WILD, PLOTTING
TO SEIZE CONTROL OF
HELL FROM ME...

...WHILE HUNDREDS OF
ESCAPED DEMONS RUN
AMOK ON EARTH.

KEEP TALKING--
I CAN ALWAYS
MAKE IT **MUCH LESS**
COMFORTABLE,
MEPHIST--

--OOOOOOOOO!

WOOOSH





THAT LOOKS BAD.



SHUT UP.

A SWARM OF DRAGONS HEADED TO NEW YORK.



EIGHT MILLION PEOPLE... SOME OF THEM INNOCENT EVEN...

...MAYBE...

...RIGHT IN THE CROSS-
HAIRS OF THOSE
BLACK, OILY
CREATURES.

THOUGH
I'M SURE THOSE
PEOPLE WILL BE
FINE. MAYBE THEY'RE
FRIENDLY
DRAGONS?

BESIDES,
IT'S NOT **YOUR**
PROBLEM ANYMORE,
RIGHT? YOUR
CONCERNS ARE HEAVEN
AND HELL. THE MORTAL
PLANE IS BEST LEFT
TO...**MORTALS**.



IT'S
BENEATH
YOUR
STATION.

I
SAID...

...SHUT
UP!



MEPHISTO
TAUNTS, BUT HE
KNOWS--JUST
AS I DO--



--I CAN'T
TURN MY BACK
ON THIS.

THERE IS NO SENSE IN
STOPPING LILITH IF IT MEANS
SACRIFICING THOUSANDS--
MILLIONS--OF LIVES
TO DO SO.

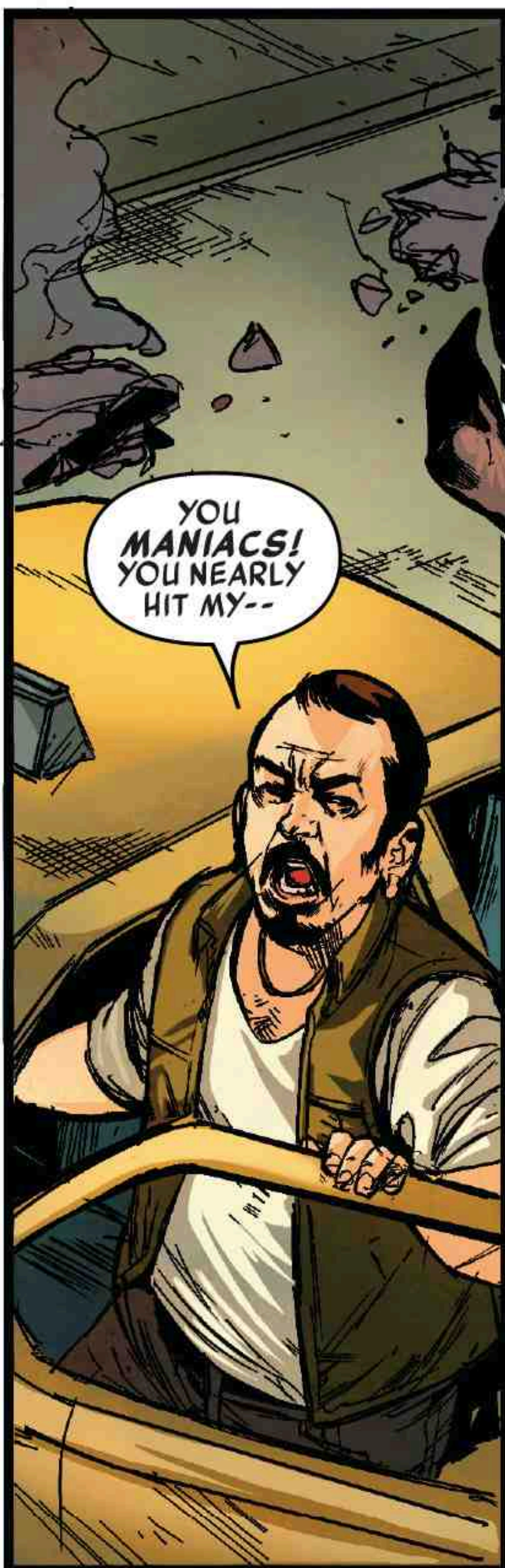


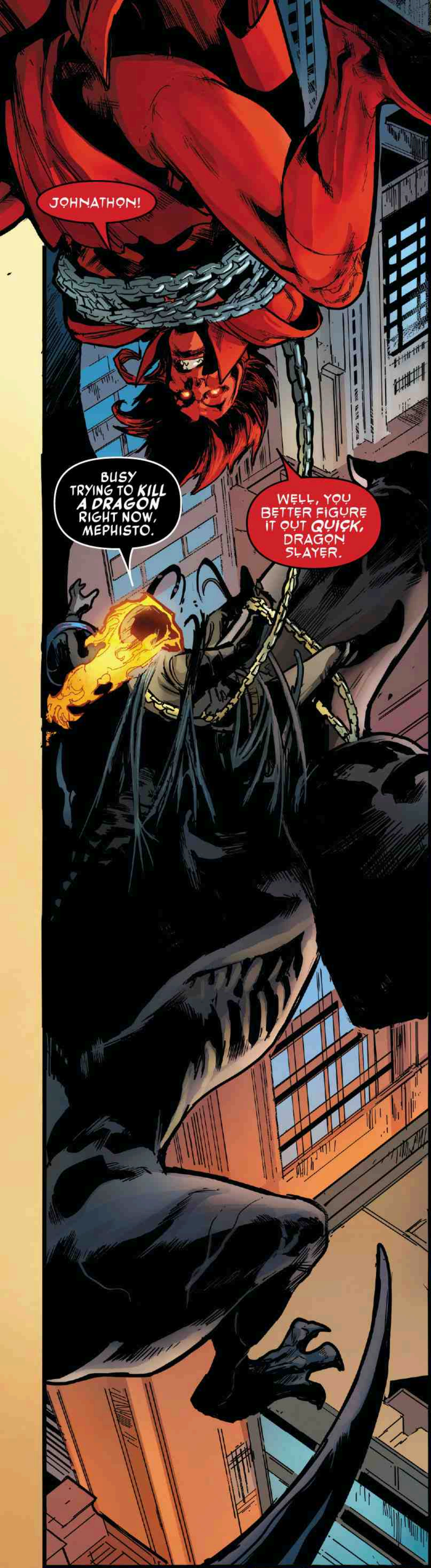
SKREEEEEE



THE DEMONS
WILL HAVE
TO WAIT.



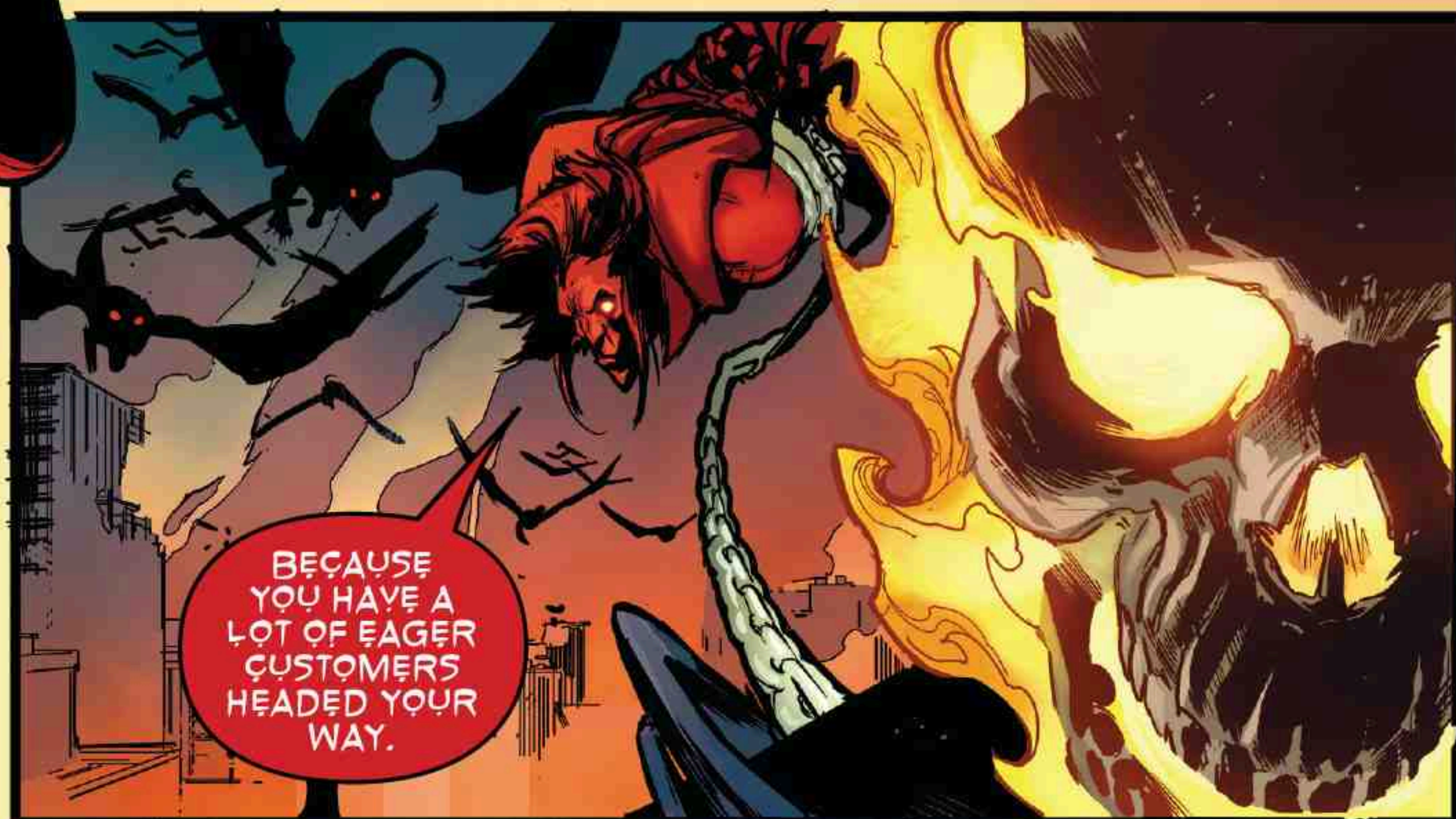




JOHNATHON!

BUSY TRYING TO KILL A DRAGON RIGHT NOW, MEPHISTO.

WELL, YOU BETTER FIGURE IT OUT QUICK, DRAGON SLAYER.

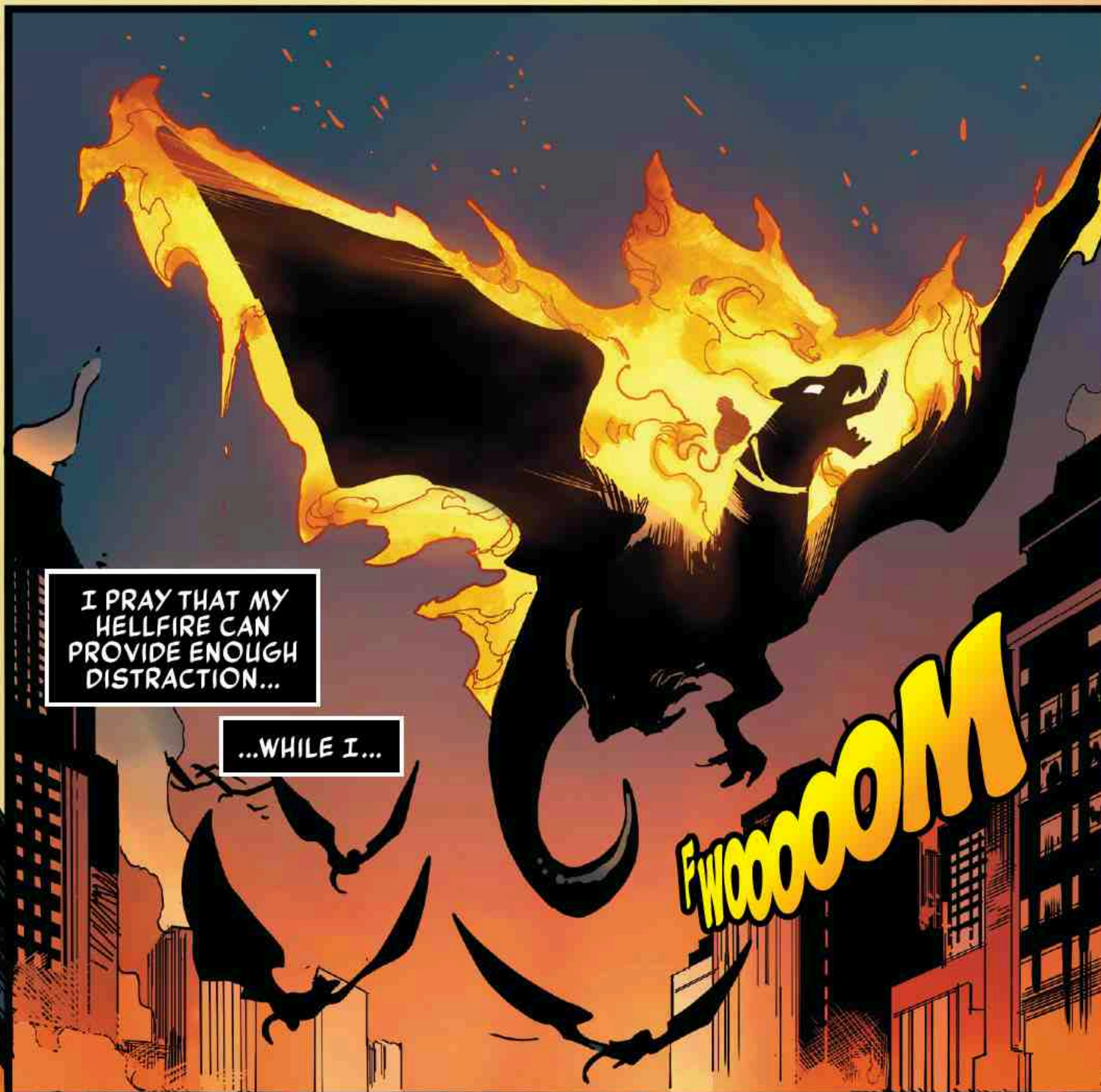


BECAUSE YOU HAVE A LOT OF EAGER CUSTOMERS HEADED YOUR WAY.



UGH. THE FEEL OF IT.

DON'T KNOW HOW VENOM IS INVOLVED IN ALL THIS, BUT YOU NEVER FORGET THE SLICK, SLITHERING FEEL OF A SYMBIOTE.



I PRAY THAT MY HELLFIRE CAN PROVIDE ENOUGH DISTRACTION...

...WHILE I...

Fwoooooom



...GAMBLE EVERYTHING ON A HAIL MARY.

NOT SURE THIS
THING HAS MUCH
OF A **SOUL**.

NO IDEA IF THE
**DAMNATION
STARE** IS GOING
TO DO **SQUAT**.

BUT MAYBE I GET
LUCKY AND IT SENDS
THIS BASTARD **RIGHT
TO HELL** LIKE IT DOES
TO THOSE DAMNED
RUNAWAY DEMONS.

STARE
INTO MY
EYES.

FEEL THE
SOUL-SCORCHING
WRATH OF MY
**DAMNATION
STARE**.

FEEL THE
PAIN OF EVERY
WRONG YOU
HAVE EVER--

OOOF.

SKRAAAAAAWWW!

FORGOT HOW MUCH
USING THE STARE ON A
SYMBIOTE TAKES OUT OF
ME. HURTS ME ALMOST AS
MUCH AS IT HURTS THEM.

NEED A
SECOND TO
RECOUP.

DAMNATION STARE
BROKE OFF WHATEVER
SORT OF CONNECTION
THIS DRAGON HAD TO
THE OTHERS. THAT'S
SOMETHING,
AT LEAST.

BOUGHT
MYSELF A FEW
MINUTES,
MAYBE.

A FEW MINUTES
TO FIGURE OUT
HOW THE HELL...

...TO KILL A
SYMBIOTE-
INFECTED
DRAGON.

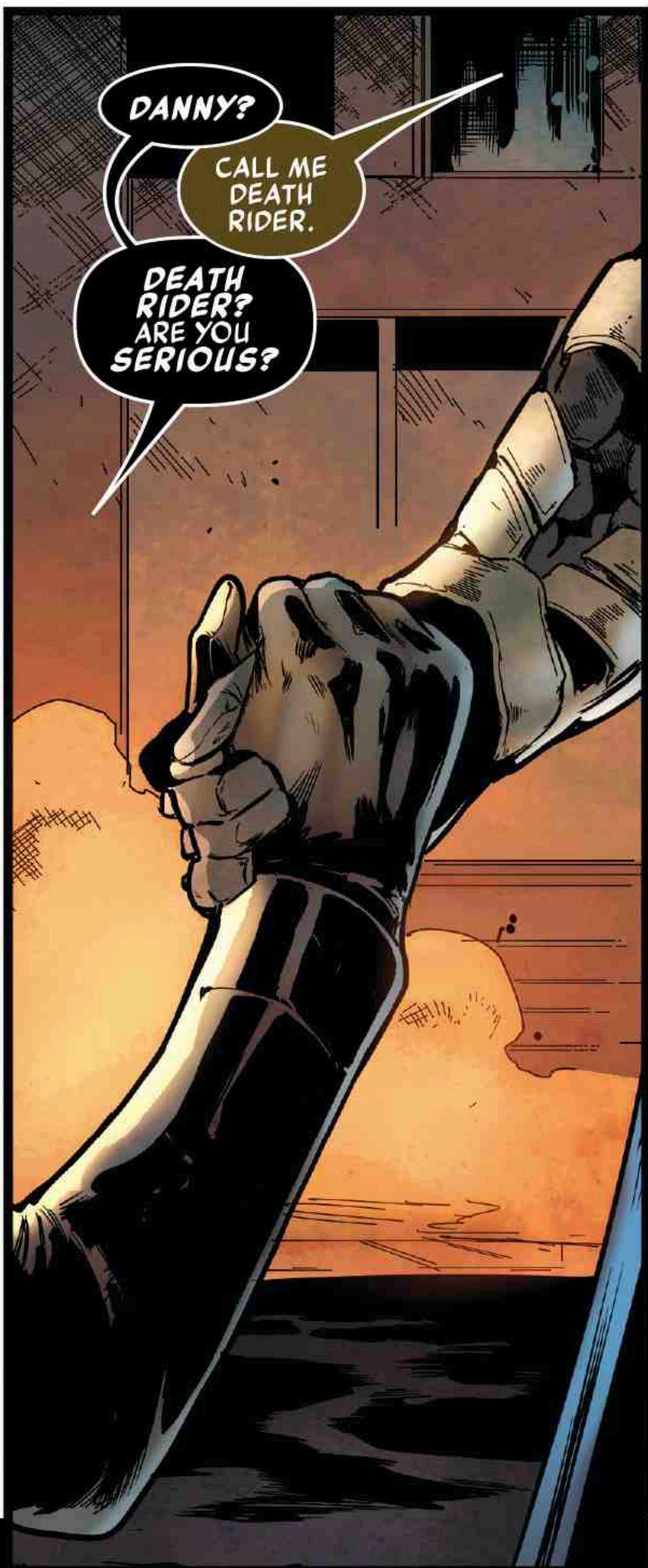
WHAT...?

SHUUUUUK



HEY,
BROTHER.

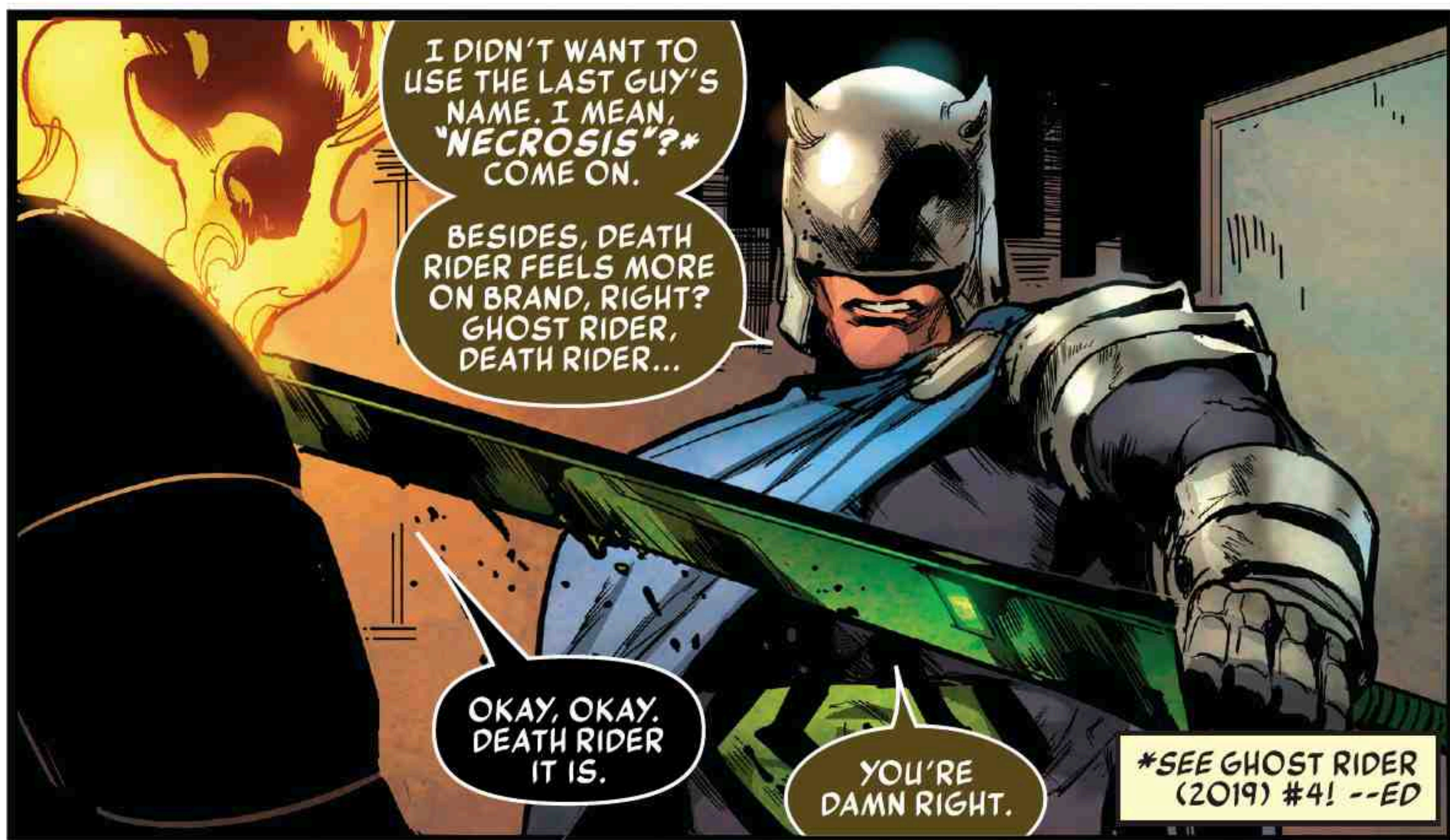
LOOKS
LIKE YOU
COULD USE
A HAND.



DANNY?

CALL ME
DEATH
RIDER.

DEATH
RIDER?
ARE YOU
SERIOUS?



I DIDN'T WANT TO
USE THE LAST GUY'S
NAME. I MEAN,
"NECROSIS"?*
COME ON.

BESIDES, DEATH
RIDER FEELS MORE
ON BRAND, RIGHT?
GHOST RIDER,
DEATH RIDER...

OKAY, OKAY.
DEATH RIDER
IT IS.

YOU'RE
DAMN RIGHT.

*SEE GHOST RIDER
(2019) #4! --ED



THOUGHT THAT
WAS A DRAGON
INFECTED BY
A SYMBIOTE.

BUT
LOOK AT
THIS.



IT WAS
A SYMBIOTE IN
THE FORM OF
A DRAGON.

IT TRIED TO
INFECT ME BUT
COULDN'T. I DON'T
KNOW IF THAT'S BECAUSE
OF MY CONNECTION TO
HELL OR BECAUSE OF
THE DAMNATION
STARE.

EITHER
WAY, DON'T GET
NEAR IT.



YOUR BLIGHT BLADE
ONLY STUNNED THE
SYMBIOTE. ALREADY,
IT'S PULLING BACK
TOGETHER.

THEN WE NEED TO
FIND A WAY TO
KILL IT...

...BECAUSE
THAT WAS ONLY
ONE OF ABOUT
A THOUSAND
SWARMING
THE CITY.

WAIT...



...WHAT IS
BLACKHEART
DOING HERE?!



PLEASE.
DO YOU THINK
YOUR CHAINS CAN
HOLD ME?

ARE YOU
COMING TO
TRY TO SNATCH
MY CROWN
TOO?



I'M HERE
TO END THIS
RIDICULOUS
WAR.

TO STOP
YOU BEFORE
ANY MORE
DIE.



JOHNNY.
LET HIM
GO.



AND
YOU!
YOU SHOULD
KNOW BETTER
THAN TO BE CHUMMING
IT UP WITH
BLACKHEART.

SAYS THE
MANIAC RIDING
AROUND WITH
MEPHISTO.



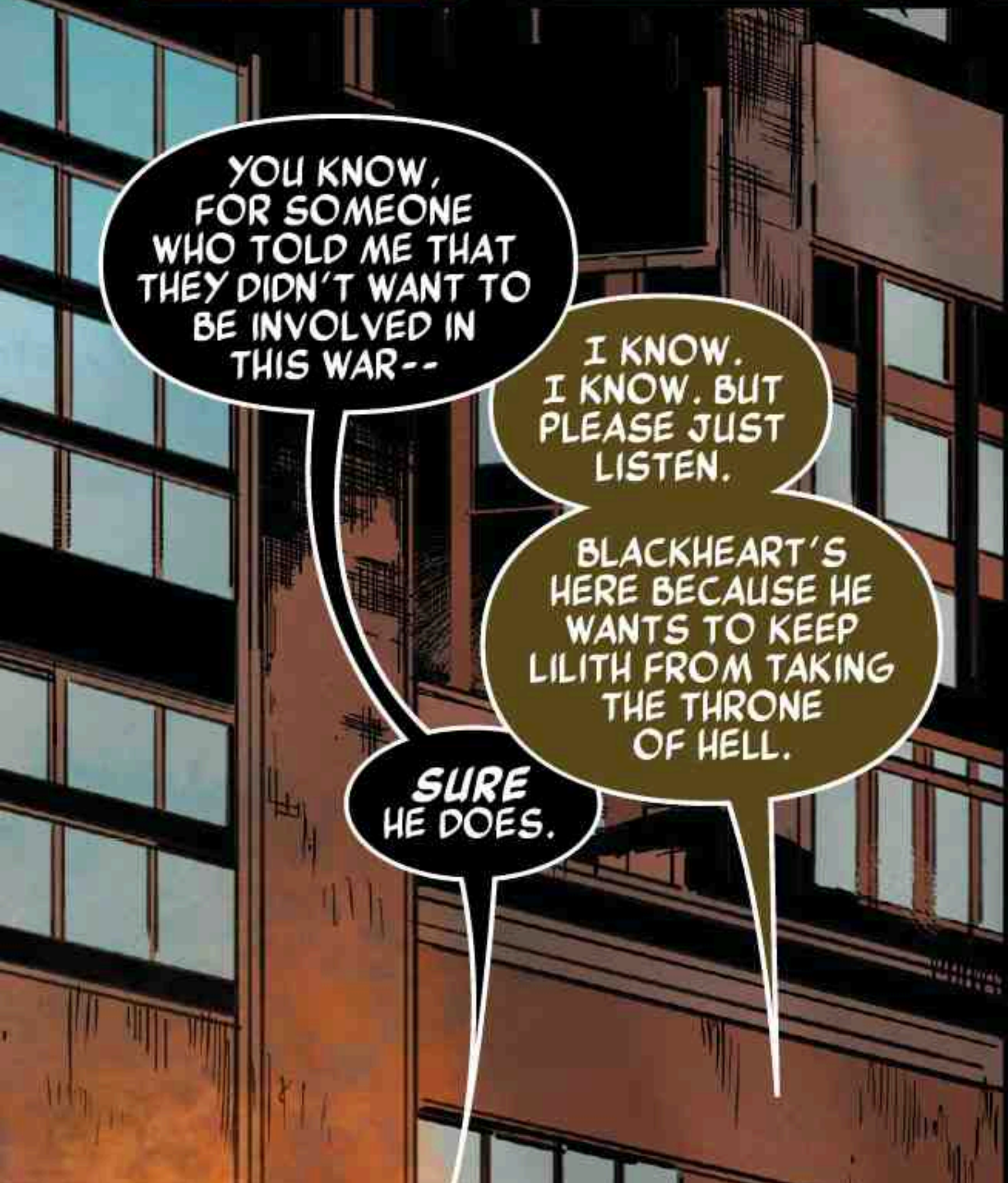
JUST...
...SHUT UP
FOR A MINUTE
AND LET US
EXPLAIN.



THAT WENT WELL.

GHOST RIDERS HAVE NEVER BEEN KNOWN FOR THEIR EVEN TEMPERAMENT, CARETAKER.

I'M WELL AWARE.



YOU KNOW, FOR SOMEONE WHO TOLD ME THAT THEY DIDN'T WANT TO BE INVOLVED IN THIS WAR--

I KNOW. I KNOW. BUT PLEASE JUST LISTEN.

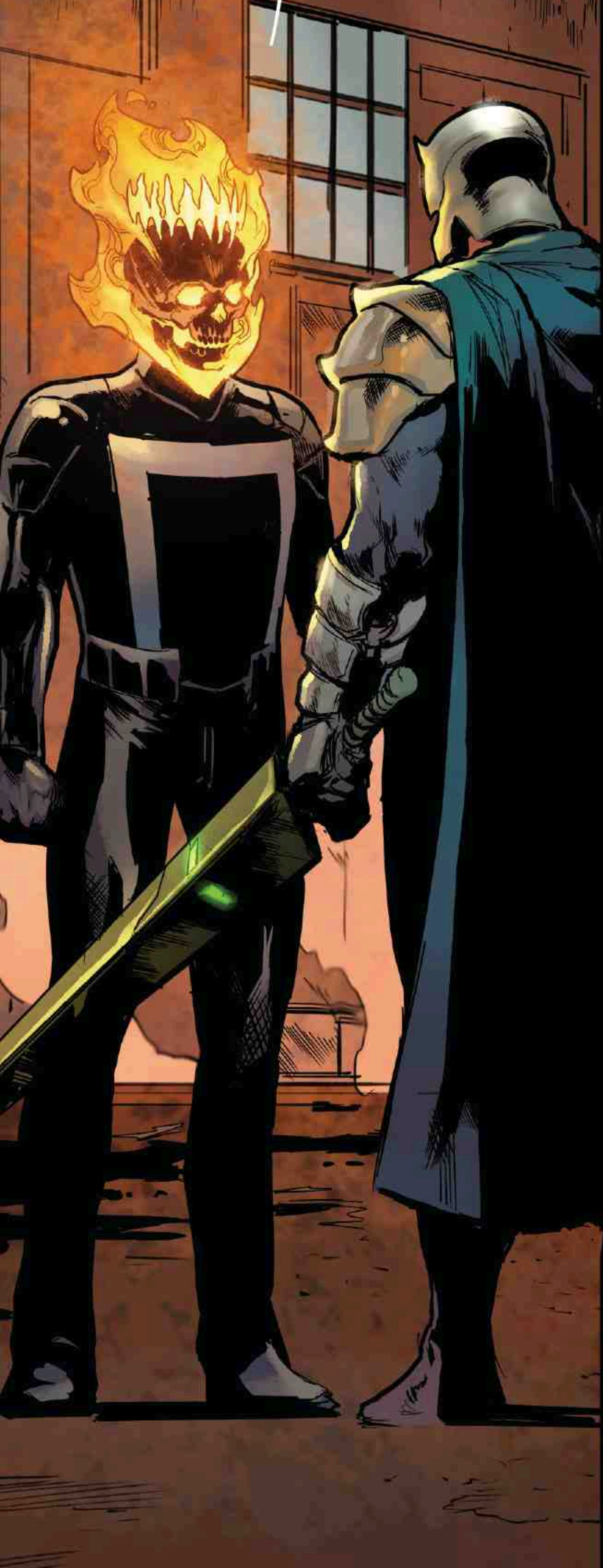
BLACKHEART'S HERE BECAUSE HE WANTS TO KEEP LILITH FROM TAKING THE THRONE OF HELL.

SURE HE DOES.



WANTS TO KEEP HER FROM IT SO THAT HE CAN CLAIM IT FOR HIMSELF.

THAT *MAY* BE, BUT THAT'S A BRIDGE WE'LL CROSS WHEN THE TIME COMES.



FOR NOW... HE...

HE HAS STACY AND EMMA. HE'S *INFECTED* THEIR SOULS. AND HE *WON'T* RELEASE THEM UNLESS WE HELP HIM END THIS WAR.

THEY'RE NOT PART OF THIS. THEY DON'T *DESERVE* TO DIE BECAUSE OF WHAT *OUR* LIVES HAVE BECOME.



STACY? YOUR EX-GIRLFRIEND?

IT'S A LONG STORY.

AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO EMMA IS.

SHE WORKS AT MY BAR. SURLY, THINKS *SHE* RUNS THE PLACE. YOU MET HER.

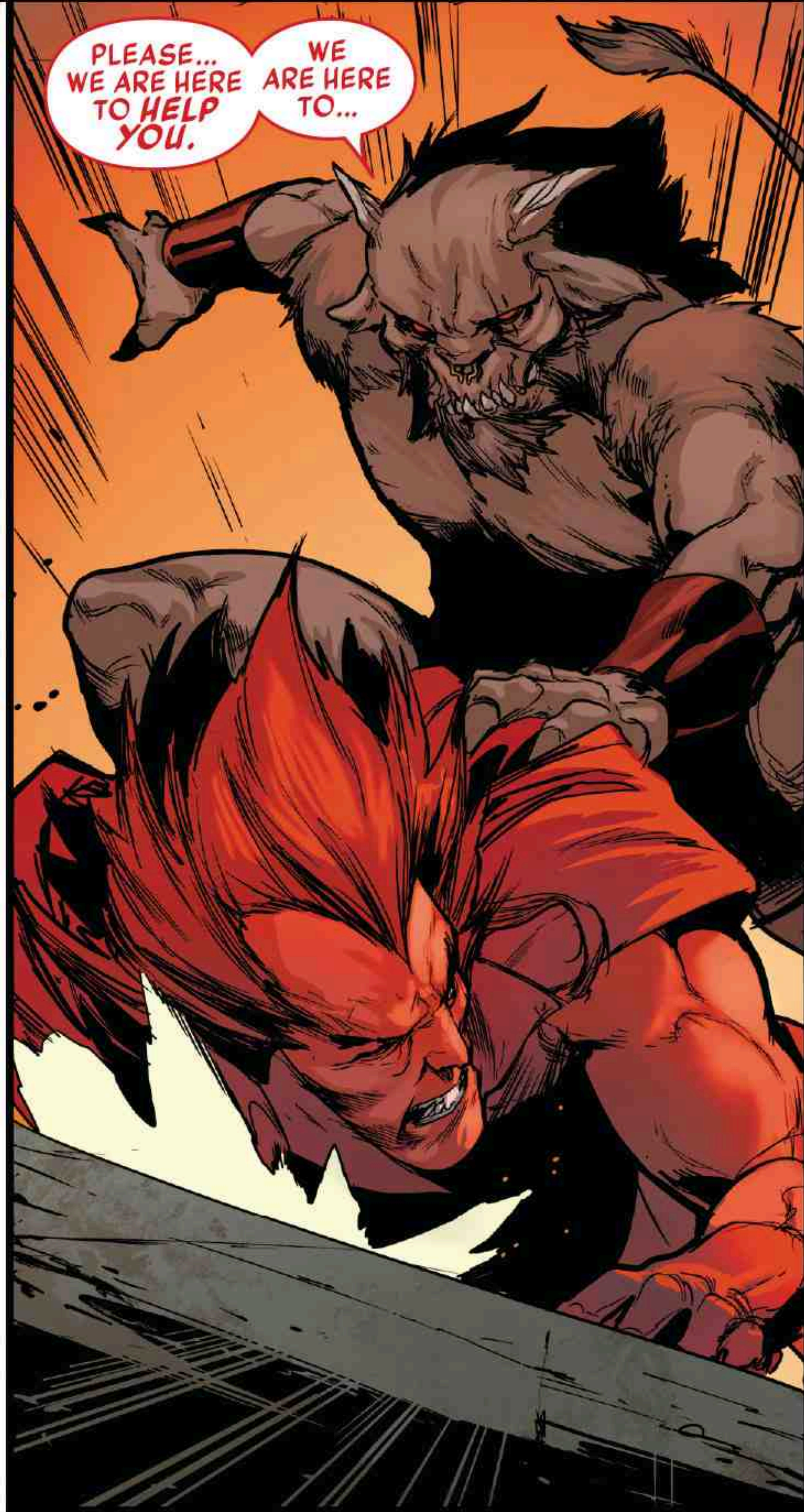


RIGHT. THE *CHARMER*.

AND HOW DOES BLACKHEART PROPOSE WE END THIS WAR?

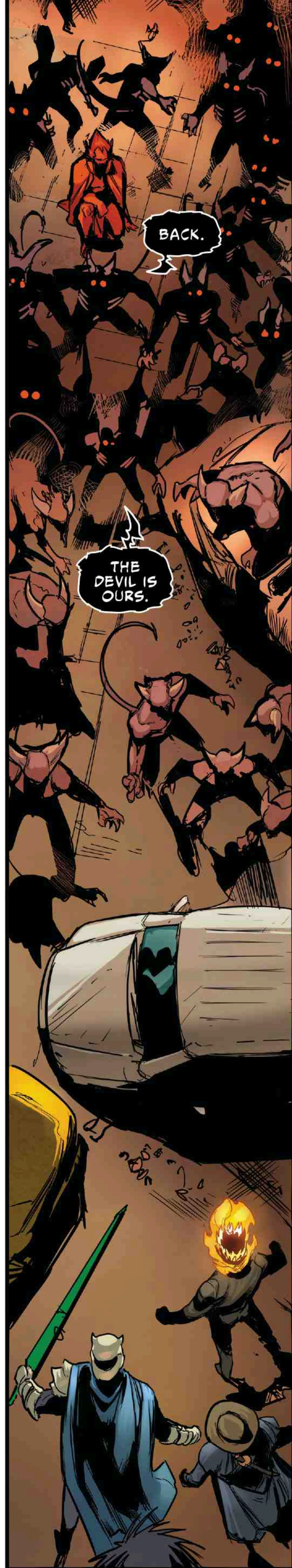
YOU'RE *NOT* GOING TO LIKE IT.

COLOR ME SURPRISED.





...EAAAAT
YOURRR
SPIIIINE!



BACK.

THE
DEVIL IS
OURS.



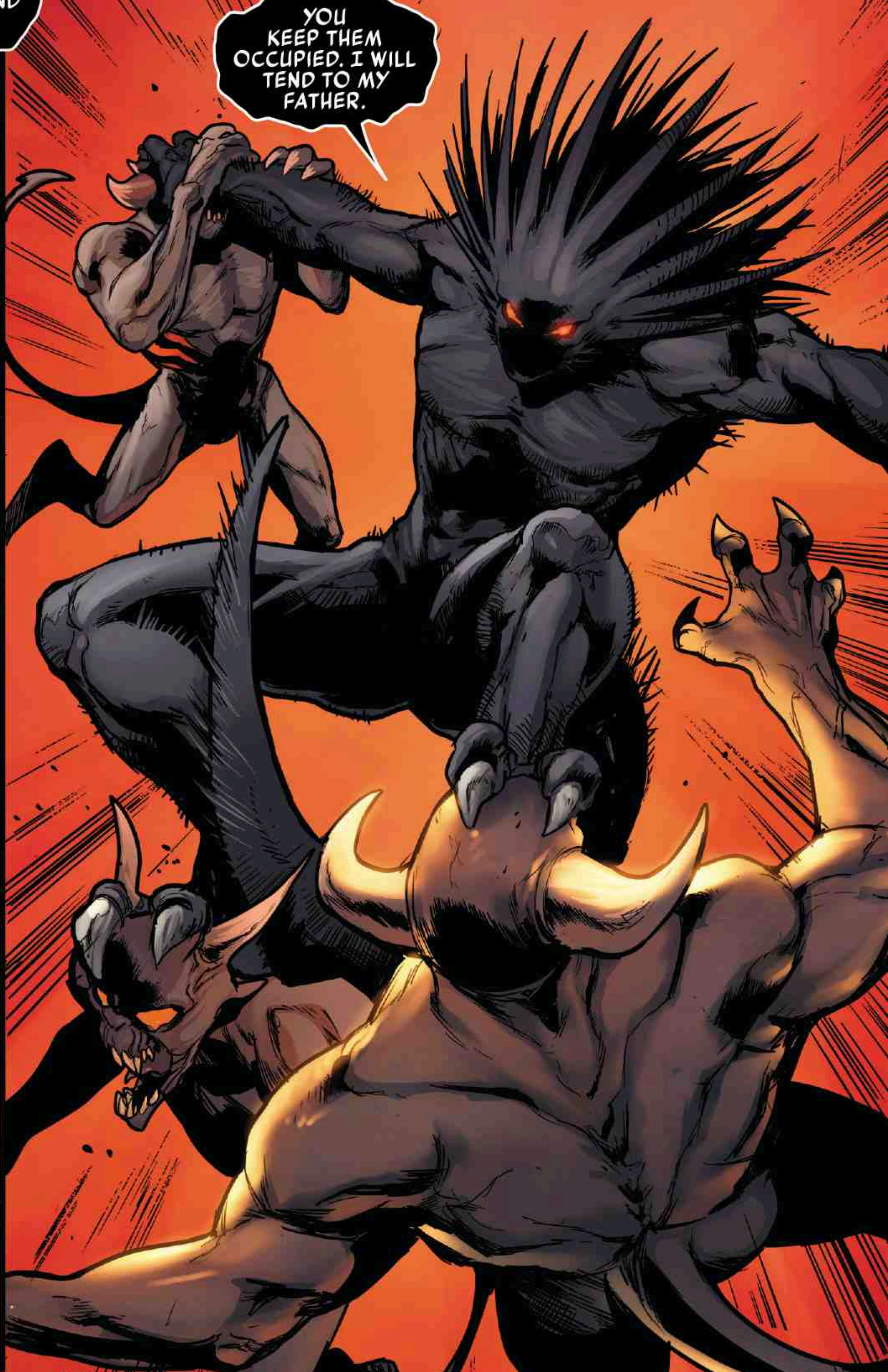
WE NEED TO
GET MEPHISTO
AWAY FROM THE
SYMBIOTE.



IF WE CAN'T
KILL THE SYMBIOTE, WE
NEED TO KEEP STUNNING
IT. BUY OURSELVES SOME
TIME TO FIGURE OUT A
MORE PERMANENT
SOLUTION.



WE WON'T
SUCCEED BY
STANDING HERE AND
OGLING THE
THREAT.



YOU
KEEP THEM
OCCUPIED. I WILL
TEND TO MY
FATHER.



JOHNNY...
THIS SYMBIOTE...
ALL THESE
DEMONS...

...THEY'RE ALL
INFECTED BY **ONE**
ORGANISM. IF YOU USE
YOUR DAMNATION STARE
ON ONE, THEN THE
REST SHOULD FALL
TOO.

SURE, BUT IT
WON'T BUY US
MUCH TIME, AND I
DON'T KNOW THAT I
CAN DO IT MORE
THAN ONCE
MORE.

LAST TIME,
FELT LIKE MY HEAD
WAS GOING TO
EXPLODE.

WE JUST
NEED A LITTLE
ROOM TO
BREATHE.



BLAM



HURRY.



LOOK
INTO MY
EYES.
FEEL
THE--

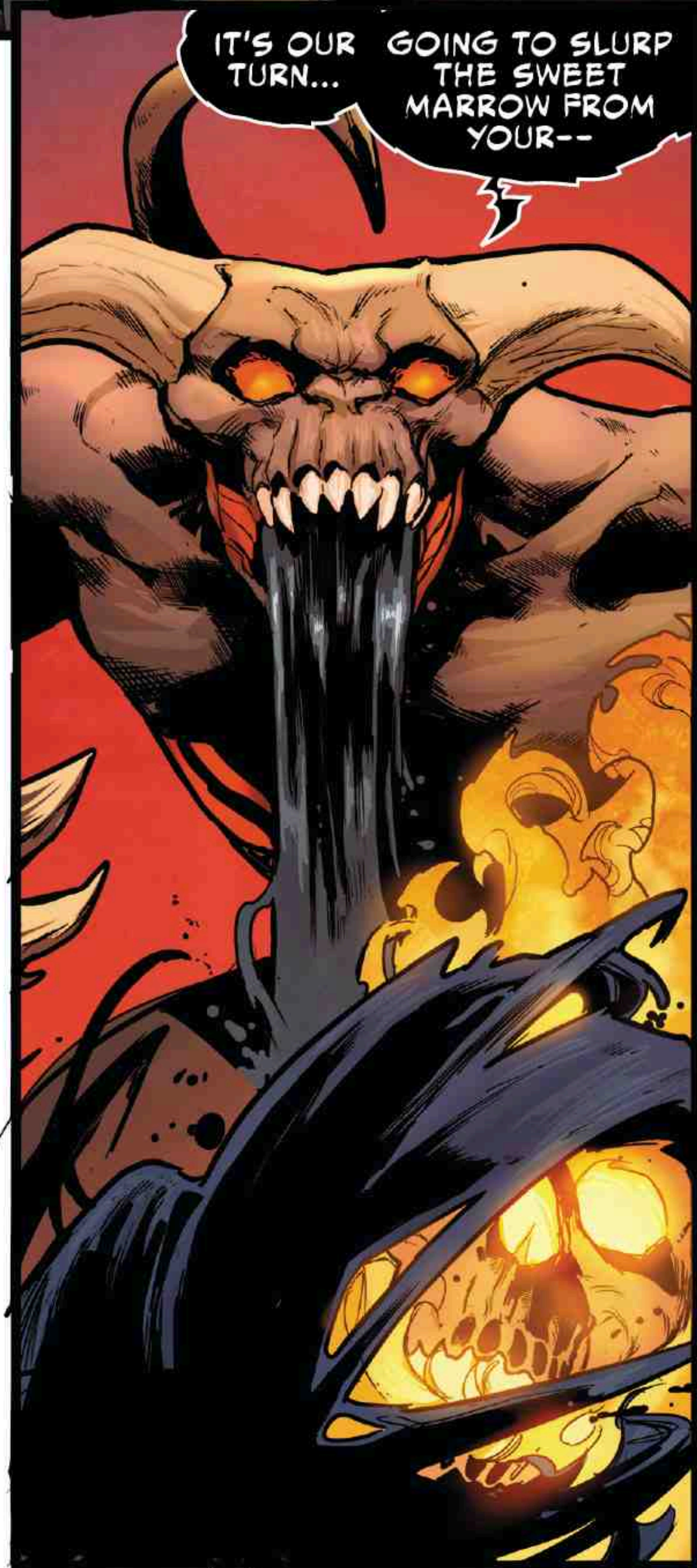


NO!



WE WON'T LET YOU HURT US AGAIN.

UNFFF.



IT'S OUR TURN... GOING TO SLURP THE SWEET MARROW FROM YOUR--



GUUUUUK.



THAT'S TWICE I'VE PULLED YOUR FAT FROM THE FIRE.

IN CASE YOU WERE COUNTING.



IT'S REAL GREAT THAT YOU TOOK DOWN ONE DEMON.

GET TO WORK ON THE OTHER THOUSAND!

BLAM



WATCH MY
BACK--GIVE
ME THE SPACE
I NEED TO
WORK.

THAT'S
WHAT
BROTHERS
ARE FOR.



NGFFF.
JOHNNY!



NO.



LOOK
INTO MY
EYES.

DON'T!

FEEL
THE PAIN
THAT YOU HAVE
INFLICTED UPON
OTHERS.

I BEG
OF YOU!

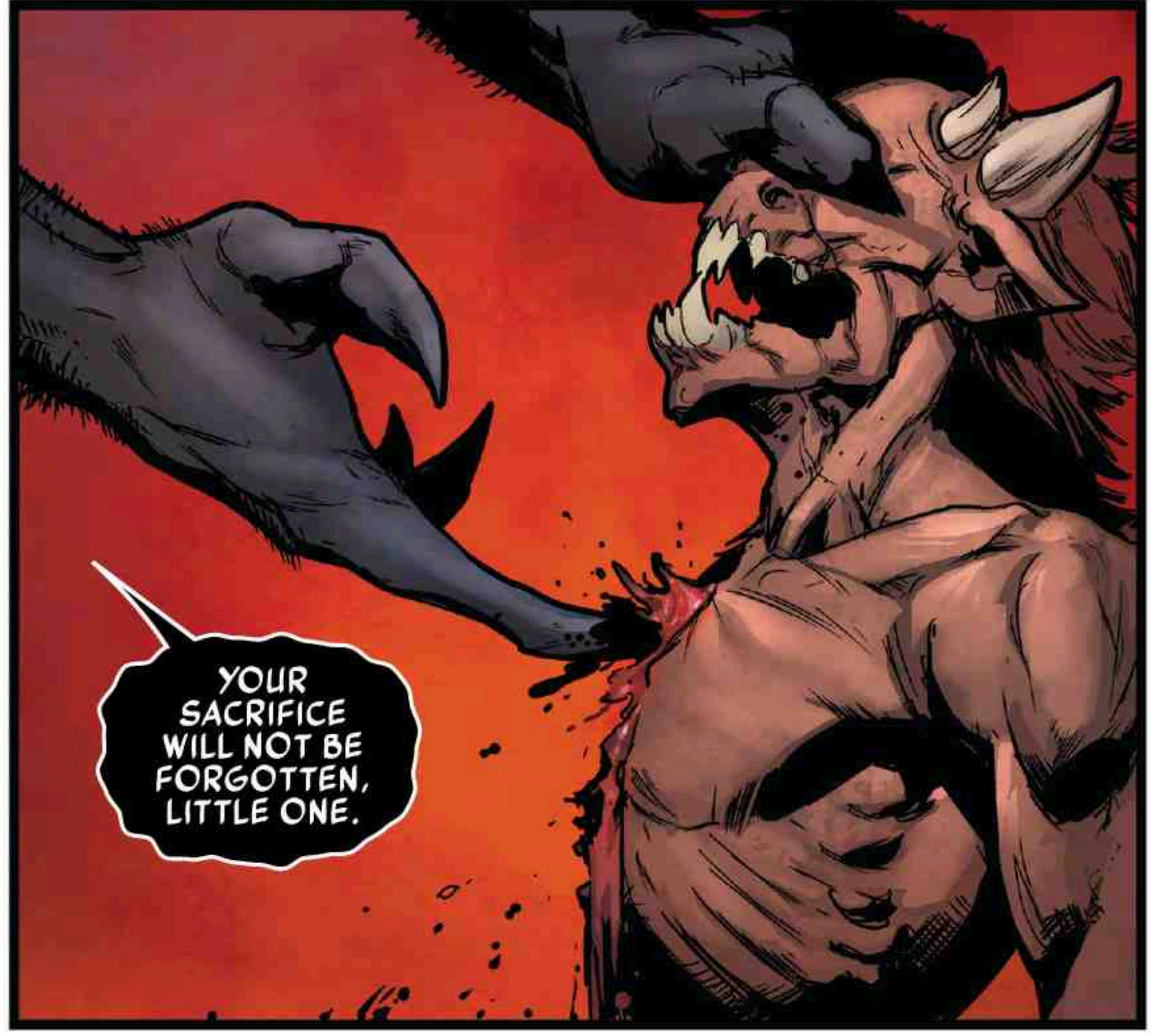
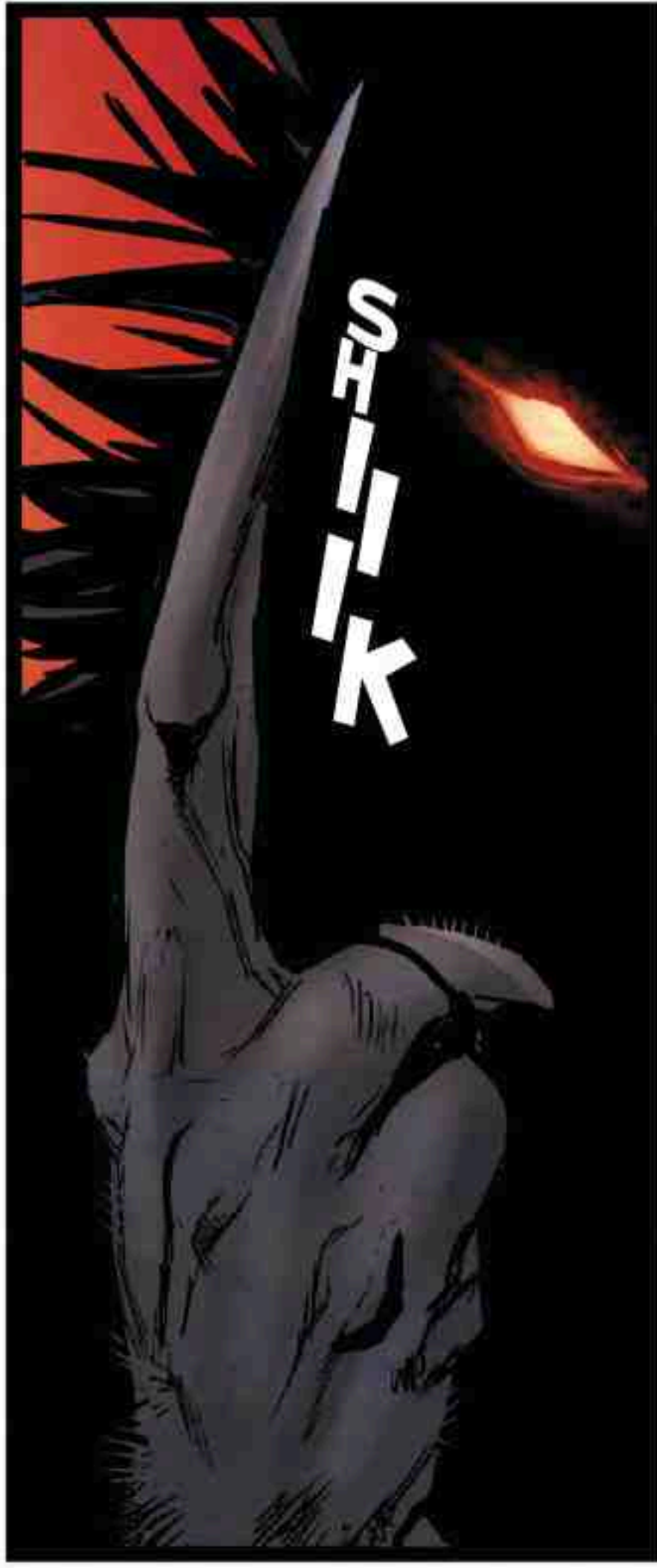
FEEL THE
SEARING
SUFFERING AND
UNYIELDING WRATH
OF THE...

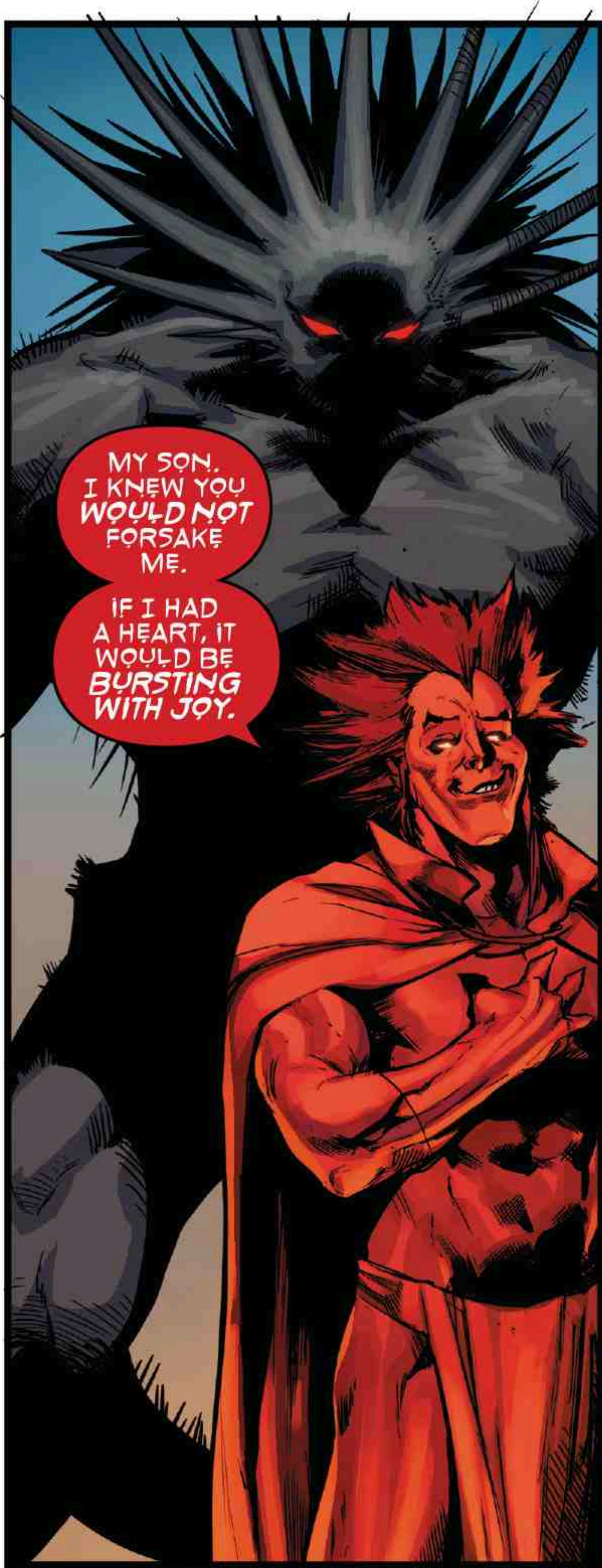
...**DAMNATION
STARE!**



IT
WORKED.

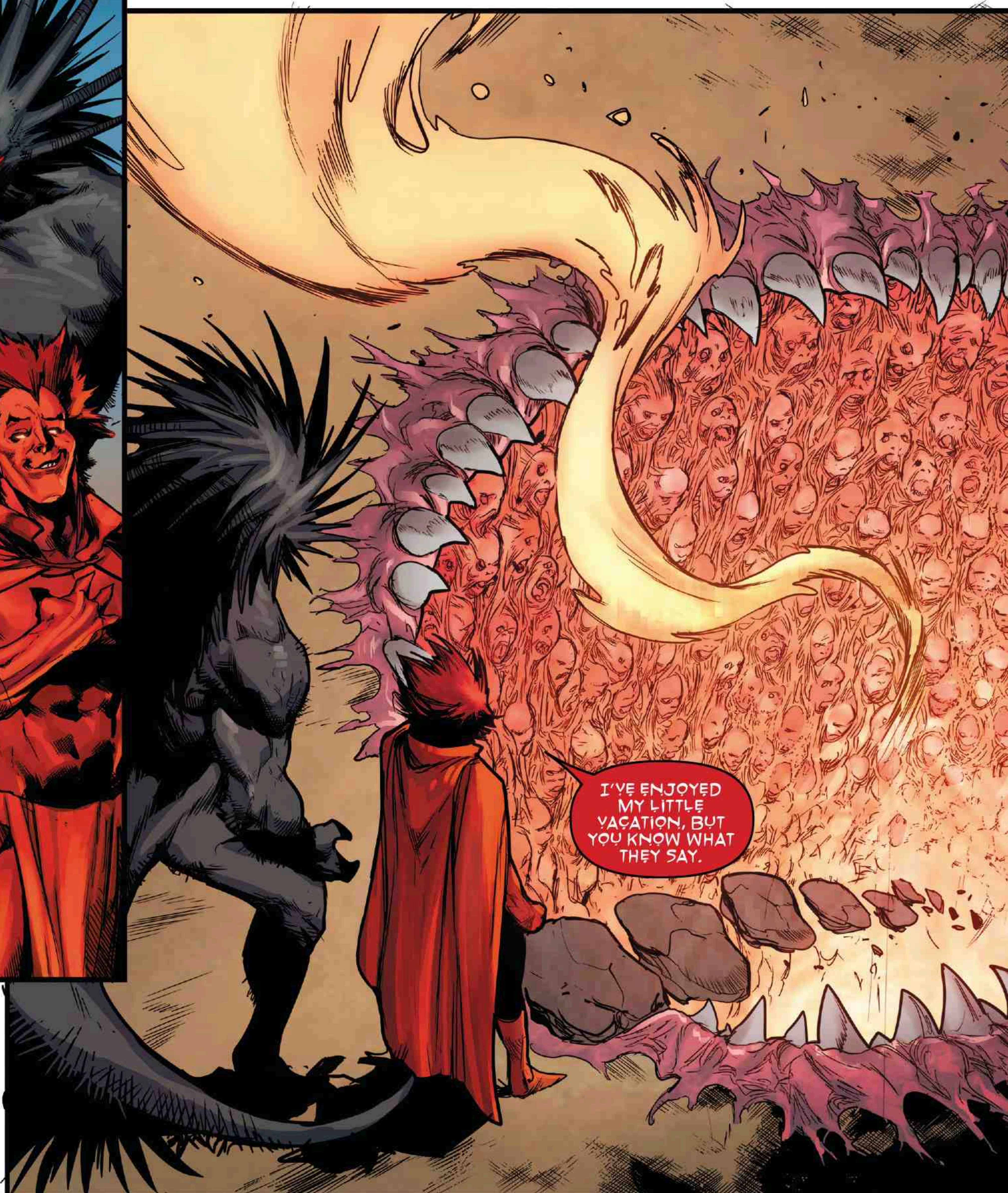






MY SON,
I KNEW YOU
WOULD NOT
FORSAKE
ME.

IF I HAD
A HEART, IT
WOULD BE
BURSTING
WITH JOY.



I'VE ENJOYED
MY LITTLE
VACATION, BUT
YOU KNOW WHAT
THEY SAY.

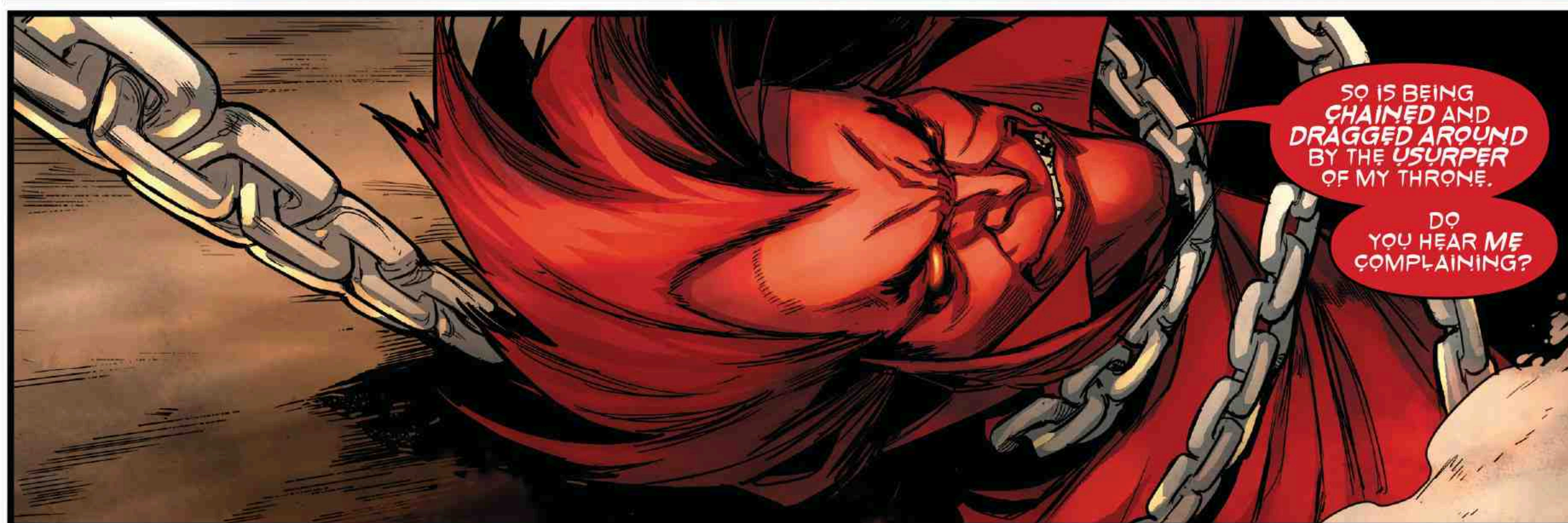


THERE IS
NO PLACE
LIKE--



--HOOOOOOOOOOOOO ME.

SWIFFF

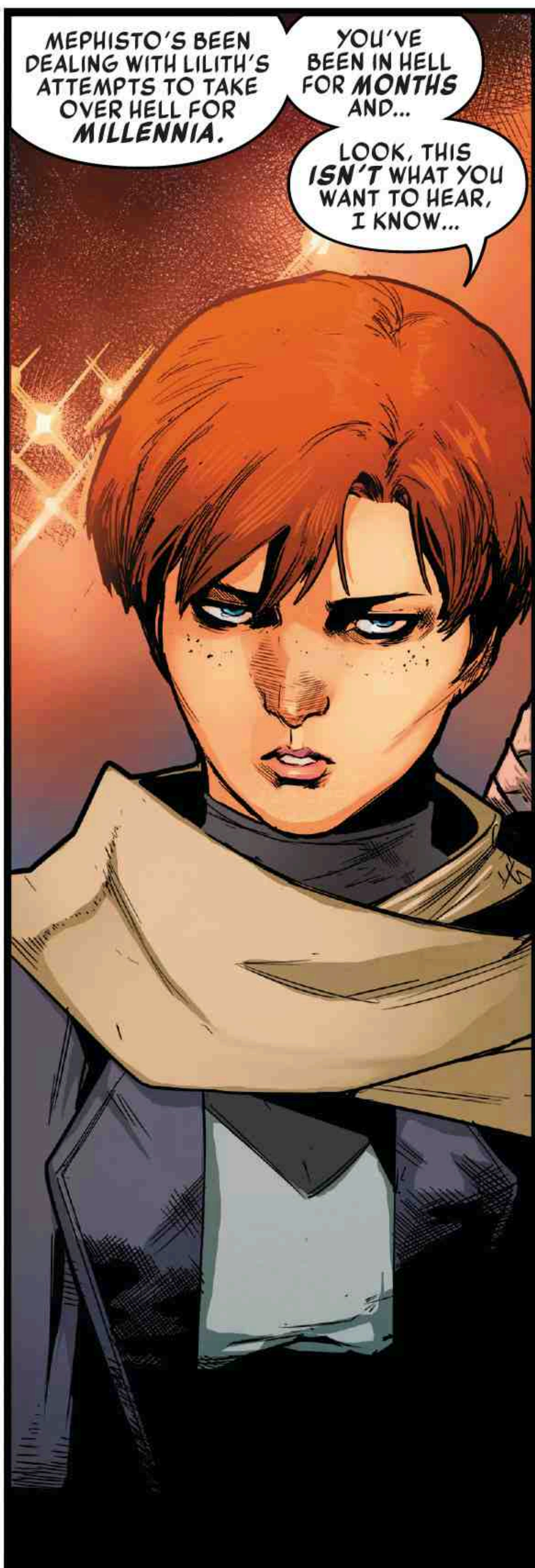




THAT WHAT YOU
THINK TOO, DEATH
RIDER?

I DON'T
LIKE IT
EITHER.

BUT THE
CARETAKER
IS RIGHT.



MEPHISTO'S BEEN
DEALING WITH LILITH'S
ATTEMPTS TO TAKE
OVER HELL FOR
MILLENNIA.

YOU'VE
BEEN IN HELL
FOR MONTHS
AND...

LOOK, THIS
ISN'T WHAT YOU
WANT TO HEAR,
I KNOW...



BUT IF YOU LET
MEPHISTO GO, LET
HIM RECLAIM THE
THRONE...

...YOU CAN
END THIS
NOW.

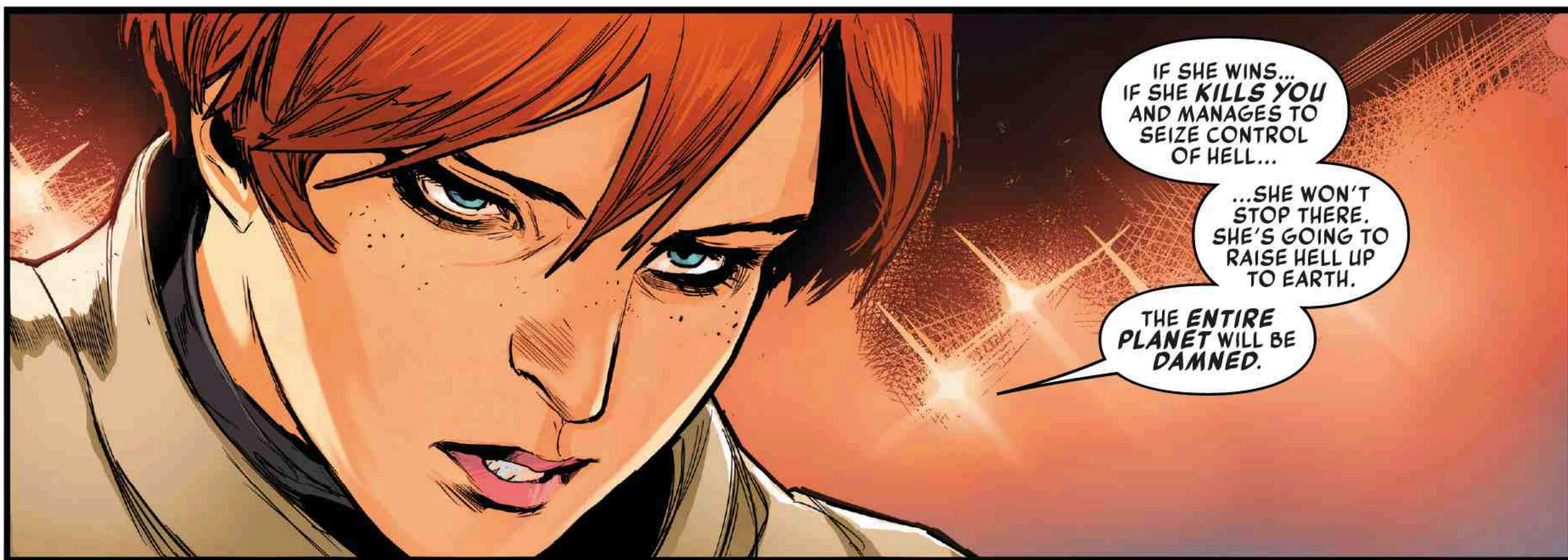
OH, I LIKE HER.
SHE'S A SMART
ONE. YOU SHOULD
DEFINITELY LISTEN
TO HER.

SHUT
UP.



MEPHISTO...WE KNOW HOW
HE OPERATES. WE'VE BATTLED
HIM BEFORE. WE'LL BATTLE
HIM AGAIN.

LILITH,
HOWEVER...



IF SHE WINS...
IF SHE KILLS YOU
AND MANAGES TO
SEIZE CONTROL
OF HELL...

...SHE WON'T
STOP THERE.
SHE'S GOING TO
RAISE HELL UP
TO EARTH.

THE ENTIRE
PLANET WILL BE
DAMNED.



AFTER ALL I DID...

...FIGHTING TO TAKE HELL, TO CONTROL IT, TO REIN IT IN...

...YOU WANT ME TO JUST GIVE UP?



MEPHISTO IS BEHIND EVERY NASTY THING THAT I'VE EVER HAD TO ENDURE.

IT'S BECAUSE OF HIM THAT I'VE BEEN CURSED TO THIS LIFE.

IT'S BECAUSE OF HIM THAT MY FAMILY IS DEAD.

AND HOW MANY OTHERS HAS HE DAMNED? HOW MANY LIVES HAS HE RUINED?



WHEN YOU FIRST CAME TO ME AND ASKED ME FOR HELP, I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED.

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE FOR YOU SO THAT YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO GO THIS ALONE.

FOR THAT, I AM SORRY, JOHNNY.

TRULY, TRULY SORRY.



BUT GHOST RIDER IS NEEDED HERE.



YOU CAN CONTINUE TRYING TO SAVE THE SOULS OF EVERYONE IN THE WORLD--

--BUT IF WE DON'T STOP THIS THREAT, THERE WON'T BE A SOUL LEFT TO SAVE.



SEND MEPHISTO BACK TO HELL WHERE HE BELONGS. LET HIM SET HIS OWN HOUSE IN ORDER.

YOU'RE ASKING ME TO TAKE A PRETTY BIG LEAP OF FAITH IN THE SELF-PROCLAIMED PRINCE OF LIES.

I KNOW.



YOU HAVE MY WORD.

IF HE RENEGES ON HIS PROMISE...



"...I'LL GO DOWN TO HELL AND KILL HIM MYSELF."

PARTING IS SUCH SWEET SORROW.

I WILL MISS OUR TIME TOGETHER, JOHNNY.

AS ONE FINAL GIFT, ALLOW ME TO LEND A HAND...



...AND LESSEN YOUR BURDEN.



I'LL DISPOSE OF THIS SYMBIOTE IN THE CAULDRON OF THE INFINITE COSMIC FLAME.

A GIFT FROM DORMAMMU THAT HAS BEEN COLLECTING DUST SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME. IT WILL BE GOOD TO FINALLY PUT IT TO SOME USE.



TA-TA!







"...WE NEVER
STOP FIGHTING."



EPILOGUE. PART 1. THE FADEAWAY. BROOKLYN, NY.



WHA...WHAT...
HAPPENED?

WE MUST'VE
GONE HARD LAST
NIGHT, STACY. I
DON'T REMEMBER
A THING.

I JUST WANT
TO LIE HERE AND
STARE AT THE CEILING
AND NOT MOVE AND
NOT BREATHE
AND...

NOPE...
PRETTY SURE
I'M GONNA
THROW UP.



I NEED TO GO
HOME.

WAIT...WAS
THERE, LIKE...SOME
SORT OF **DEMON-DUDE**?
LIKE EIGHT FEET TALL, RED
GLOWING EYES AND SMELLED
LIKE **ROTTEN EGGS**?
OR WAS I JUST THAT
DRUNK?

NO, YOU
WEREN'T. I
REMEMBER
THAT TOO.

DAMN.
THAT'S
WEIRD, RIGHT?
LIKE...



WORD
OF ADVICE,
EMMA.

YOU HANG
AROUND DANNY
TOO MUCH, **THIS** IS
THE KIND OF THING
YOU INVITE **INTO**
YOUR LIFE.

THERE ARE A
MILLION OTHER
BARS IN NEW YORK.
PLENTY OF JOBS
FOR SOMEONE
LIKE YOU.

YOU
MIGHT WANT
TO **CONSIDER**
IT.

NOW,
IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE
ME...



...I NEED TO
CHECK ON MY
FAMILY.

EPILOGUE. PART 2. HELL.



WELCOME HOME, MY LORD.

ALL HAIL MEPHISTO, THE ONE TRUE KING.

THIS IS QUITE THE WELCOME, BLACKHEART.

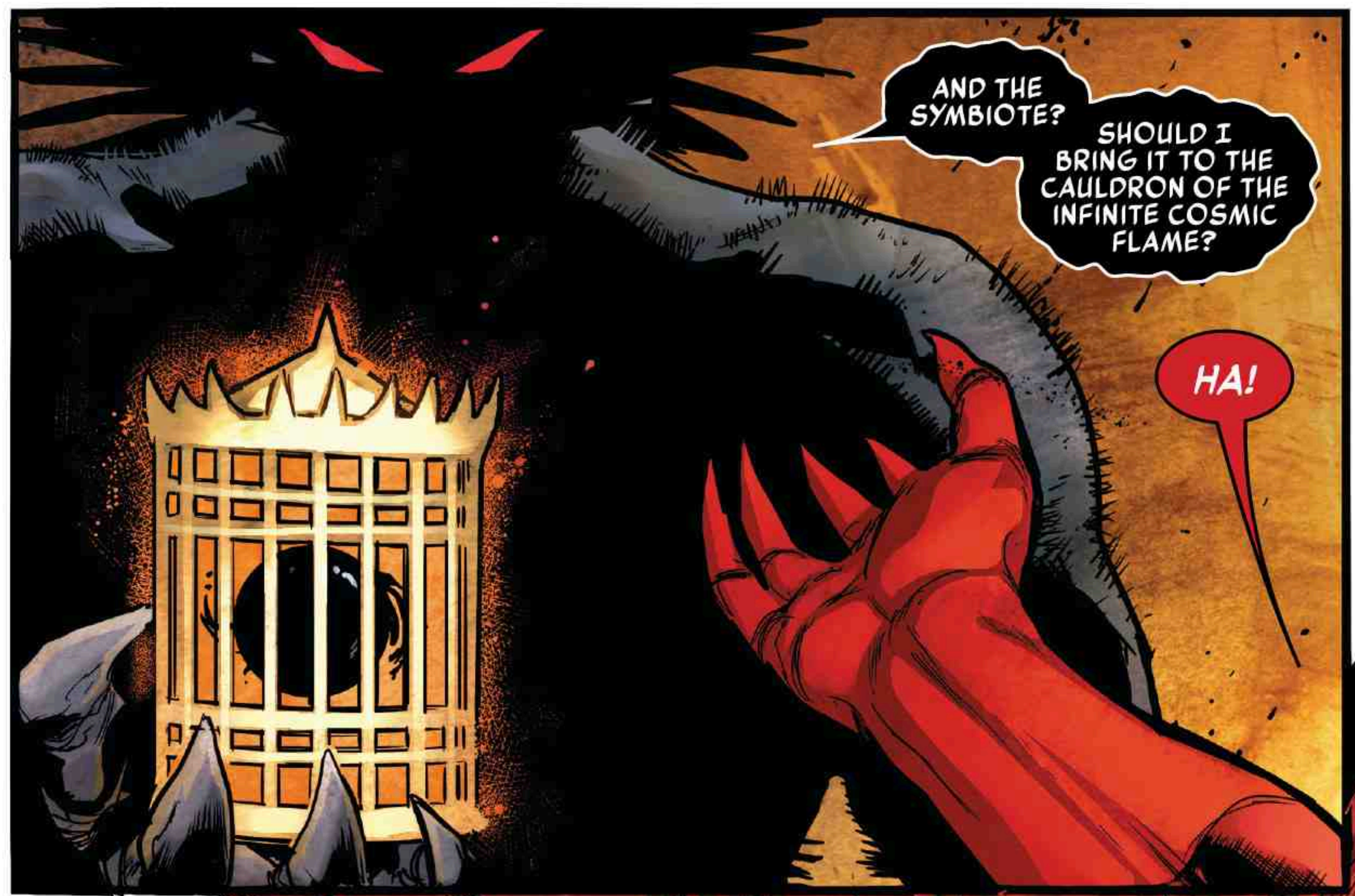


YOUR ABSENCE WAS LIKE A VOID, FATHER.

YOUR RETURN IS CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION.

YES, I DO LOVE A GOOD PARTY.

NEED TO SHAKE THE STINK OF EARTH AND HUMANS OFF OF ME.



AND THE SYMBIOTE?

SHOULD I BRING IT TO THE CAULDRON OF THE INFINITE COSMIC FLAME?

HA!



DON'T BE SO NAIVE.

THERE IS NO SUCH CAULDRON.

NO?



IT'S JUST A MASHING OF WORDS.

I WANTED OUT OF THERE AND THOUGHT THAT HAVING A SYMBIOTE OF OUR OWN MIGHT MAKE FOR SOME RAINY-DAY FUN IN THE FUTURE.

NOW BE A DEAR AND STORE THAT SYMBIOTE SOMEWHERE SECURE UNTIL THAT RAINY DAY.



...IT'S
GOOD TO BE
HOME.

END.



2013

Ghost Rider 2099

YEARS AGO, a catastrophic event brought the age of heroes to an abrupt end. Now, several mega-corporations rule over humanity with the help of their private police force: the Public Eye. And above them Doom rules all. But still, there are those who would threaten to buck the system. This is the future. This is...

2099

GHOST RIDER

**ED
BRISSON**
WRITER

**DAMIAN
COUCEIRO**
ARTIST

**DONO
SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA**
COLORIST

**VC's JOE
CARAMAGNA**
LETTERER

**VALERIO GIANGIORDANO
& FRANK D'ARMATA**
COVER

**KYLE HOTZ & DAN BROWN;
RON LIM & ISRAEL SILVA**
VARIANT COVERS

JAY BOWEN
DESIGN

CHRIS ROBINSON
EDITOR

JORDAN D. WHITE
SENIOR EDITOR

EDITOR IN CHIEF **C.B. CEBULSKI** CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER **JOE QUESADA**
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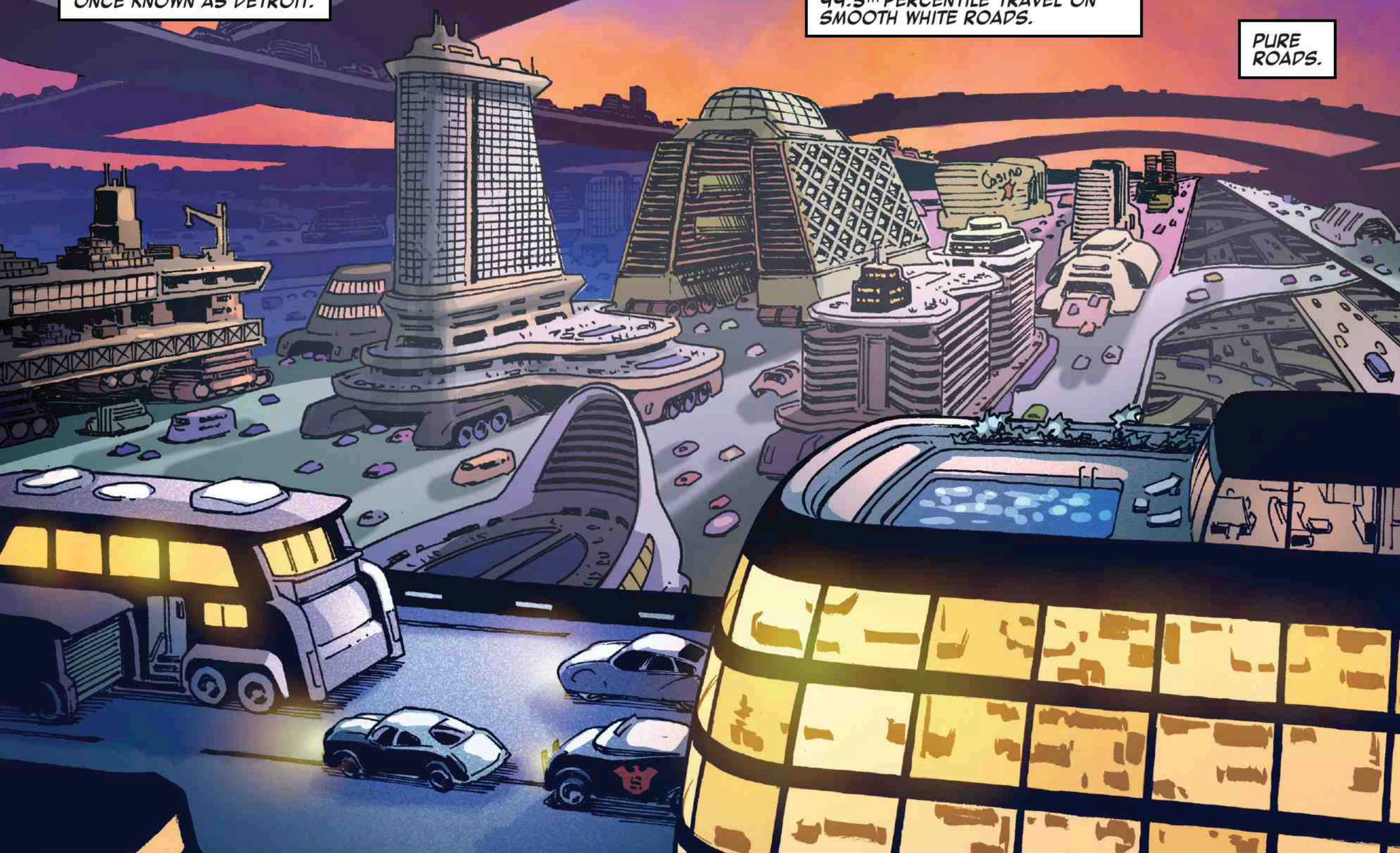
TRANSVERSE CITY.

A NETWORK OF EVER-
EVOLVING ROADWAYS
SPREADING FROM OLD
CHICAGO TO THE CITY
ONCE KNOWN AS DETROIT.

A CITY OF
CONSTANT
MOVEMENT.

THE CENTER OF THE CITY IS AN ODE
TO MOTIVATION. TO TECHNOLOGY
AND TRANSPORTATION. PRISTINE
VEHICLES HOUSING THOSE WITH
A SCORE RATING REACHING THE
99.5TH PERCENTILE TRAVEL ON
SMOOTH WHITE ROADS.

PURE
ROADS.



THE REST--THE
DOWNRAMBERS--LIVE
OUTSIDE THE CORE. ON
THE OUTSKIRTS.

WHERE THE ROADS ARE A REFLECTION OF THE LIVES
OF ITS CITIZENS: ROUGH, BROKEN AND SCARRED.

THE ROADS CRAMMED
FULL OF DEALERS,
GRIFTERS, HACKERS
AND PIRATES.

THE ONLY LAW HERE...
THE ONLY THING YOU
NEED TO REMEMBER IS...

...YOU NEVER
STOP MOVING...







MAN! LOOKIT
THIS PLACE! JUNK
ON THE OUTSIDE,
BUT INSIDE...
WOO-WEE.

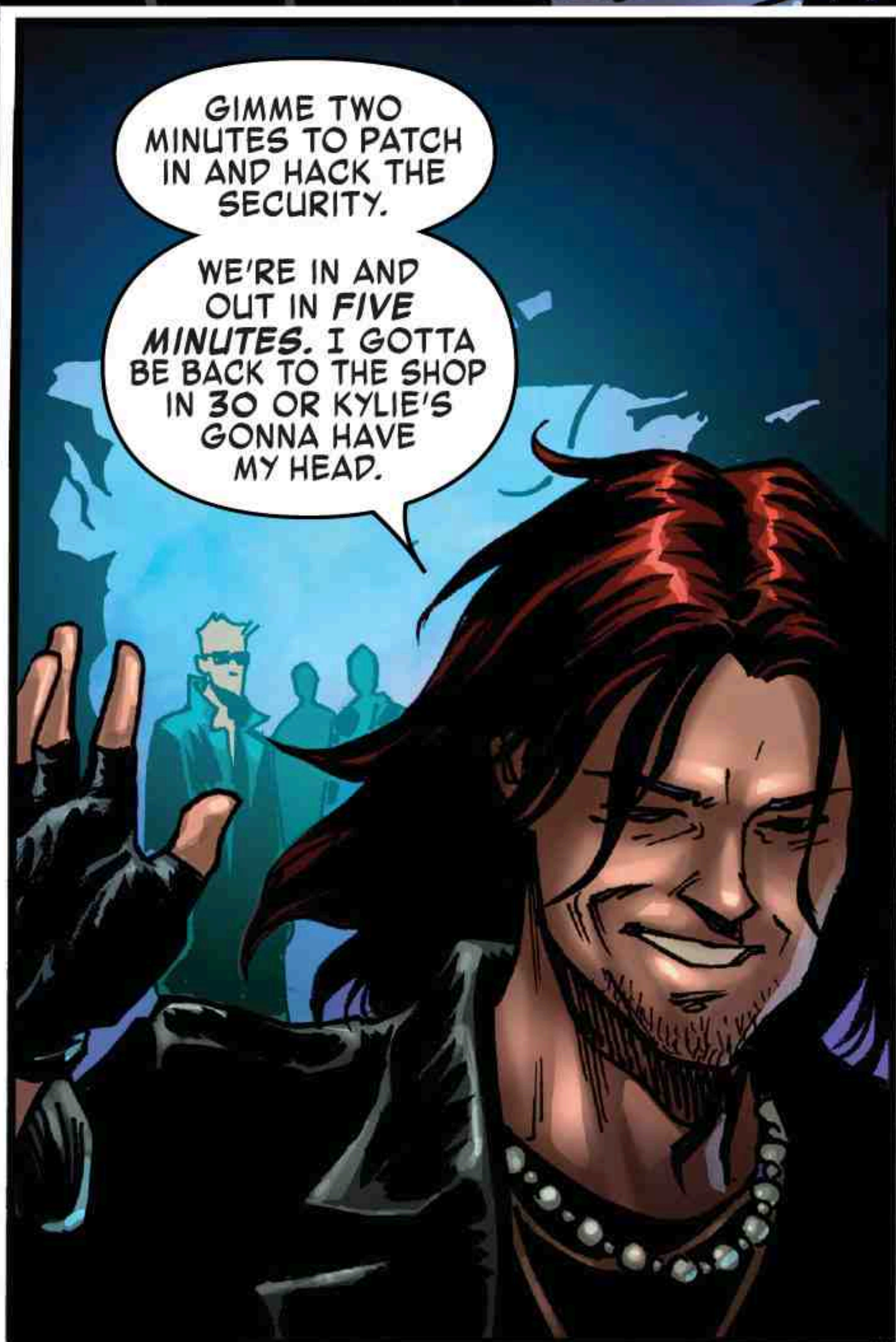
VROOOM



AND THOSE
RATBITERS THOUGHT
THEY COULD HIDE IT
FROM THE HOTWIRE
MARTYRS.

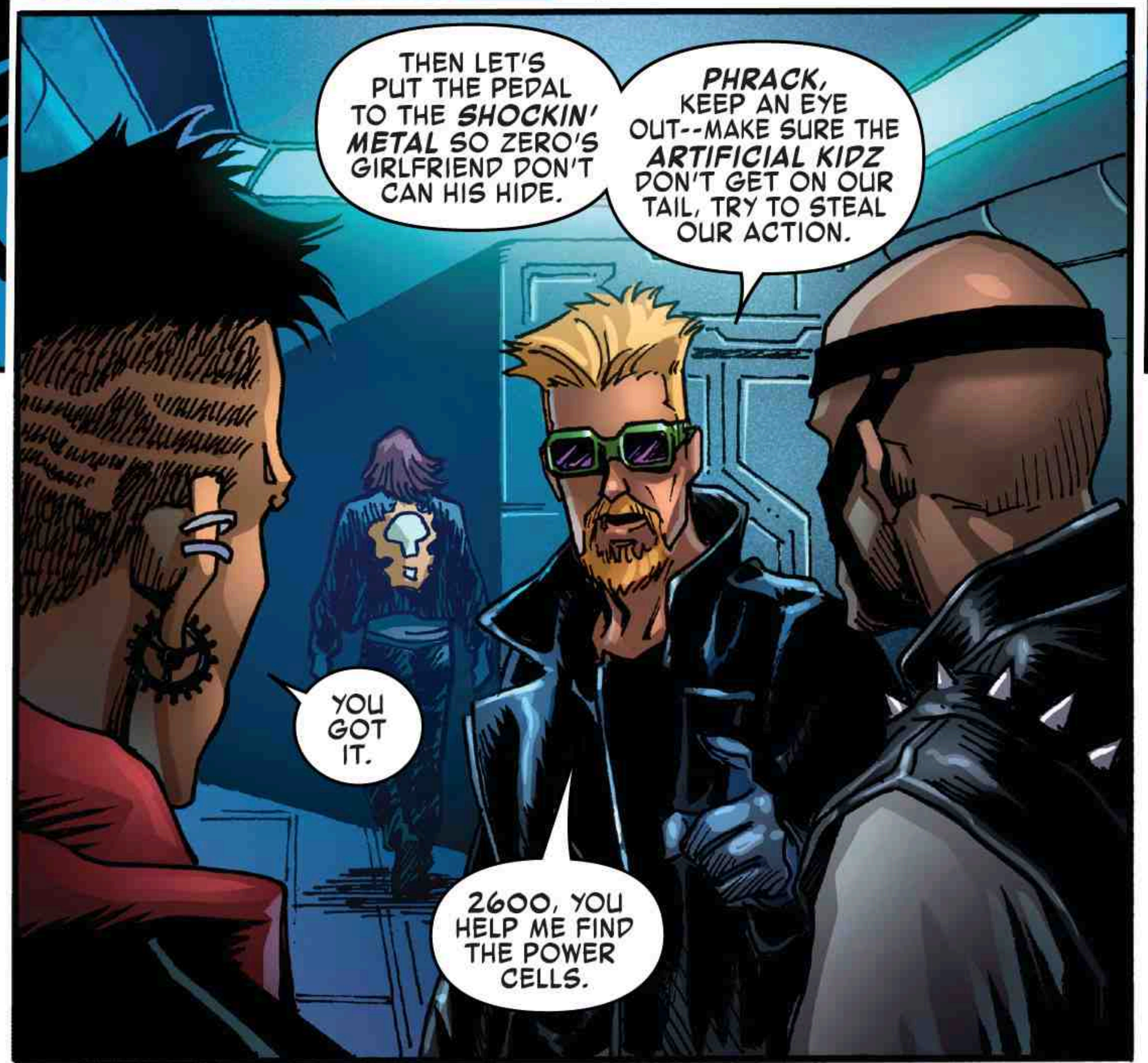
THE INFO
YOU JACKED
WAS RIGHT
ON, ZERO.

OF
COURSE IT WAS,
WAREWOLF. WAS
THERE EVER ANY
DOUBT?



GIMME TWO
MINUTES TO PATCH
IN AND HACK THE
SECURITY.

WE'RE IN AND
OUT IN FIVE
MINUTES. I GOTTA
BE BACK TO THE SHOP
IN 30 OR KYLIE'S
GONNA HAVE
MY HEAD.

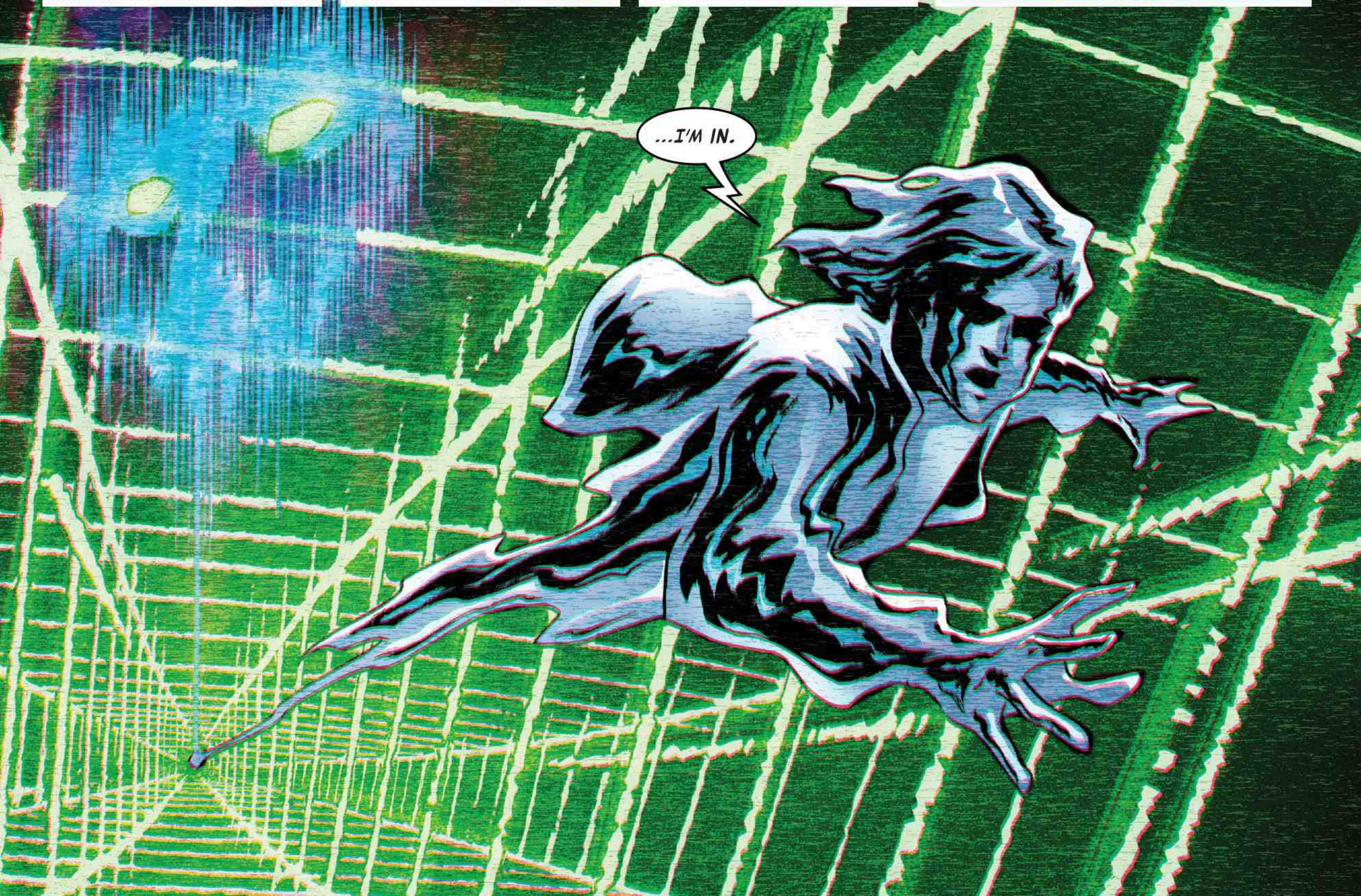
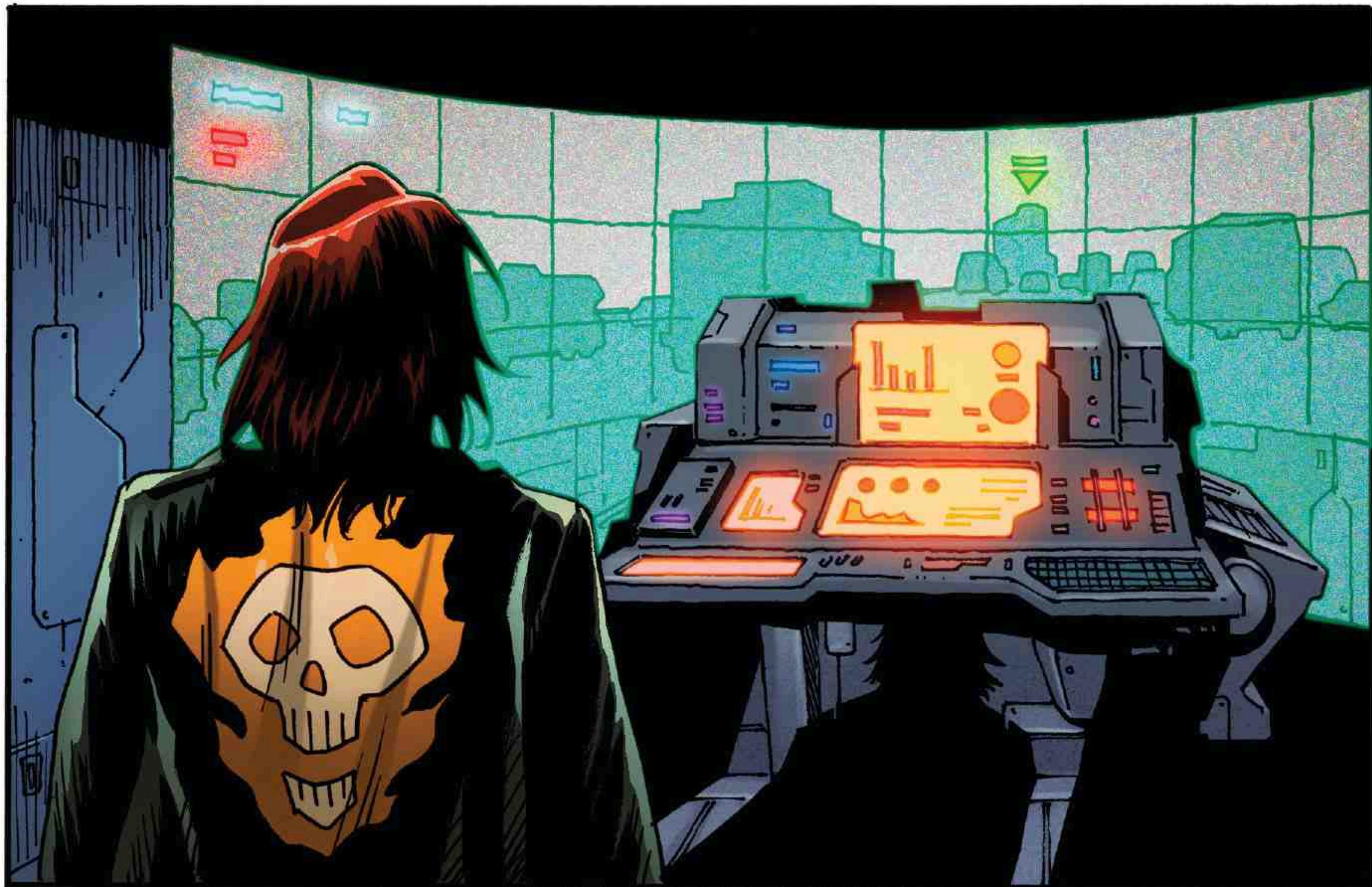


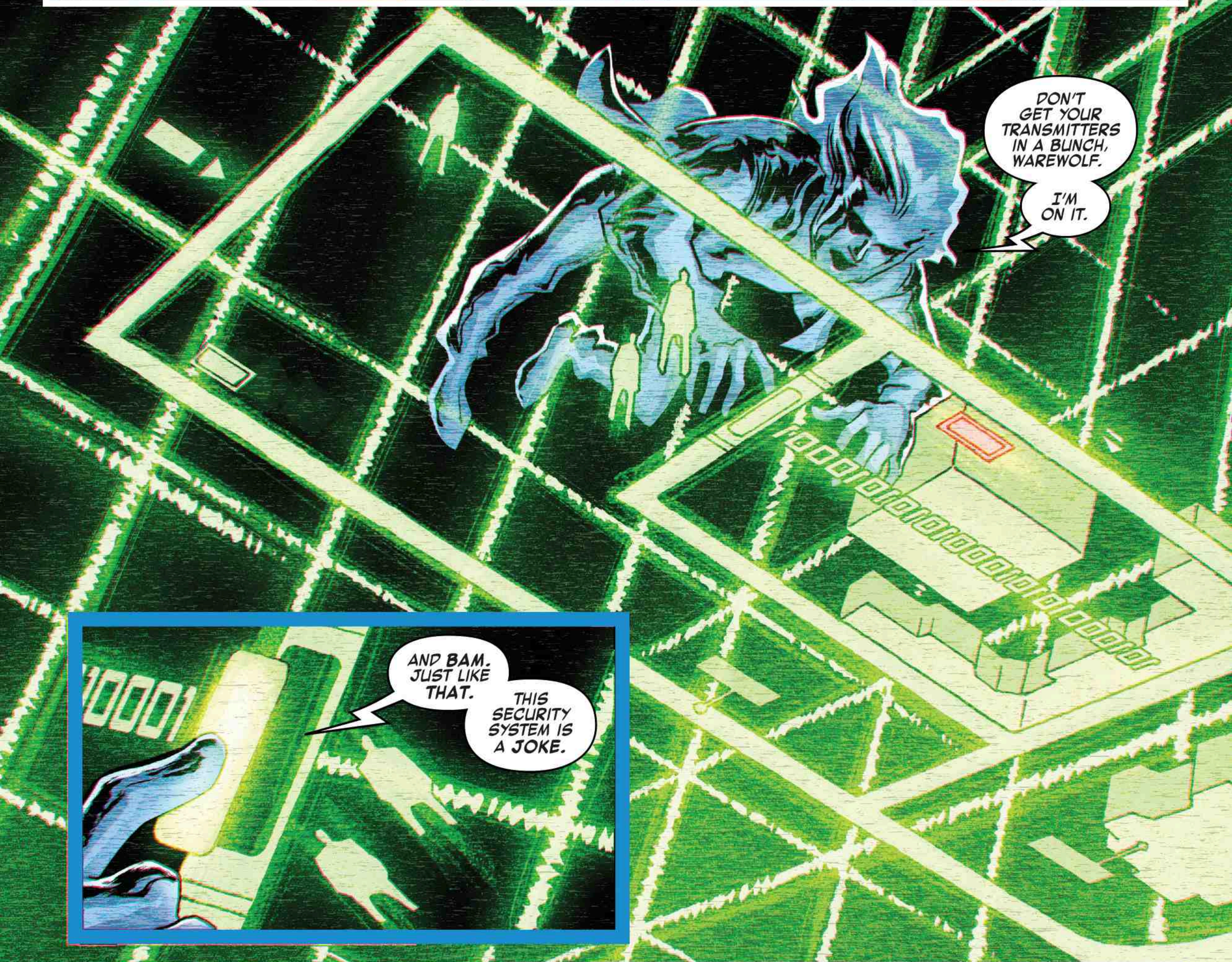
THEN LET'S
PUT THE PEDAL
TO THE SHOCKIN'
METAL SO ZERO'S
GIRLFRIEND DON'T
CAN HIS HIDE.

PHRACK,
KEEP AN EYE
OUT--MAKE SURE THE
ARTIFICIAL KIDZ
DON'T GET ON OUR
TAIL, TRY TO STEAL
OUR ACTION.

YOU
GOT
IT.

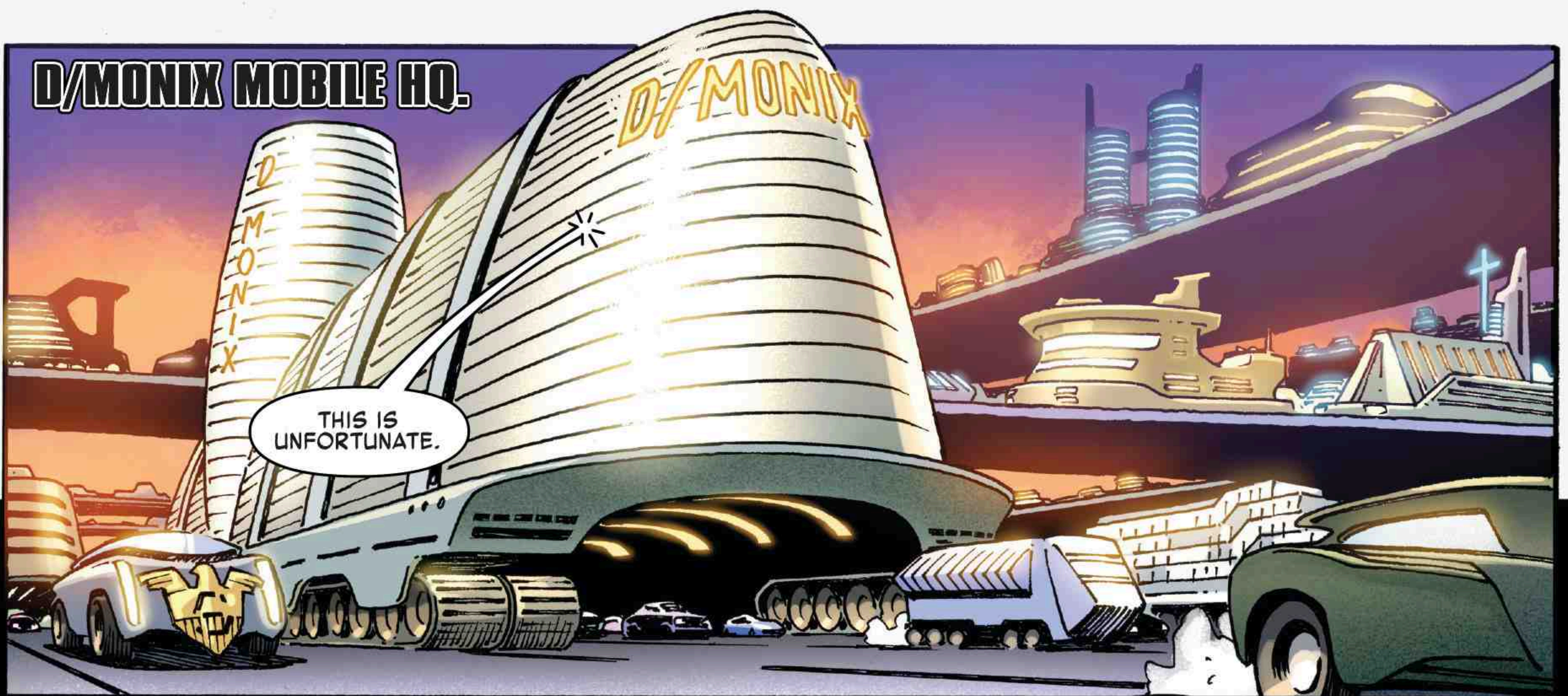
2600, YOU
HELP ME FIND
THE POWER
CELLS.







D/MONIX MOBILE HQ.



THIS IS UNFORTUNATE.

SOMEONE PLEASE TELL ME HOW THIS IS HAPPENING.

NO ONE IS SUPPOSED TO KNOW ABOUT THIS SHIPMENT.

IF WORD OF THIS GETS OUT, OUR STATUS WITHIN THE COMMUNITY WILL--

YES, THAT MUCH IS OBVIOUS.

WE HAVE TO ABORT THIS MISSION.

AGREED. ENGAGE THE SELF-DESTRUCT. BLOW THE VEHICLE LIKE THOSE PUNKS BLEW OUR PLANS.

WE STILL HAVE **OPTIONS**. WE KNOW WHERE THEY ARE IN OUR SYSTEM. WE CAN CORDON THEM OFF AND--

WE'RE TRYING, BUT THEY'VE BYPASSED OUR FIREWALL...

...AND INSTALLED A FIREWALL OF THEIR OWN, AND WE...

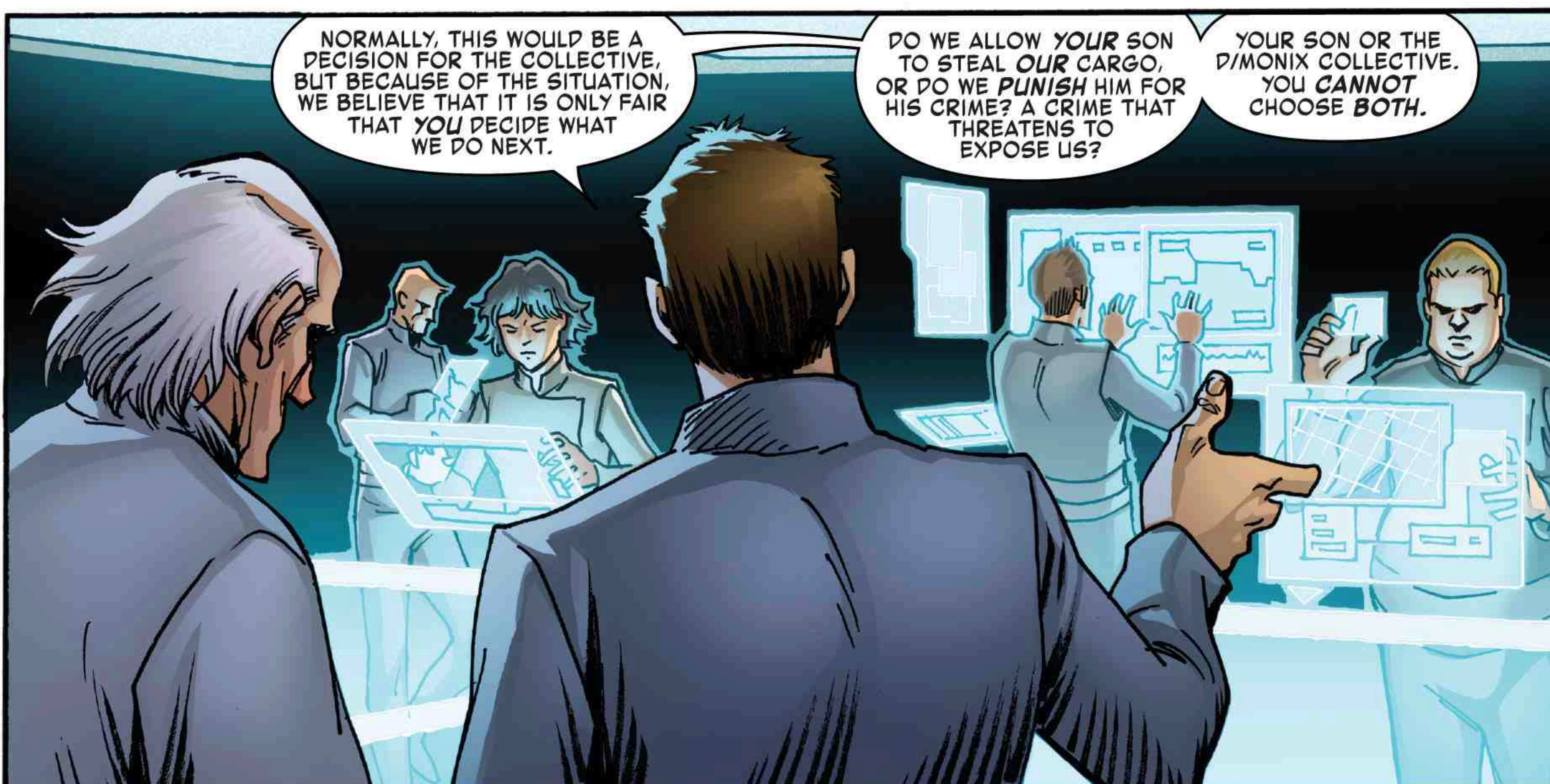
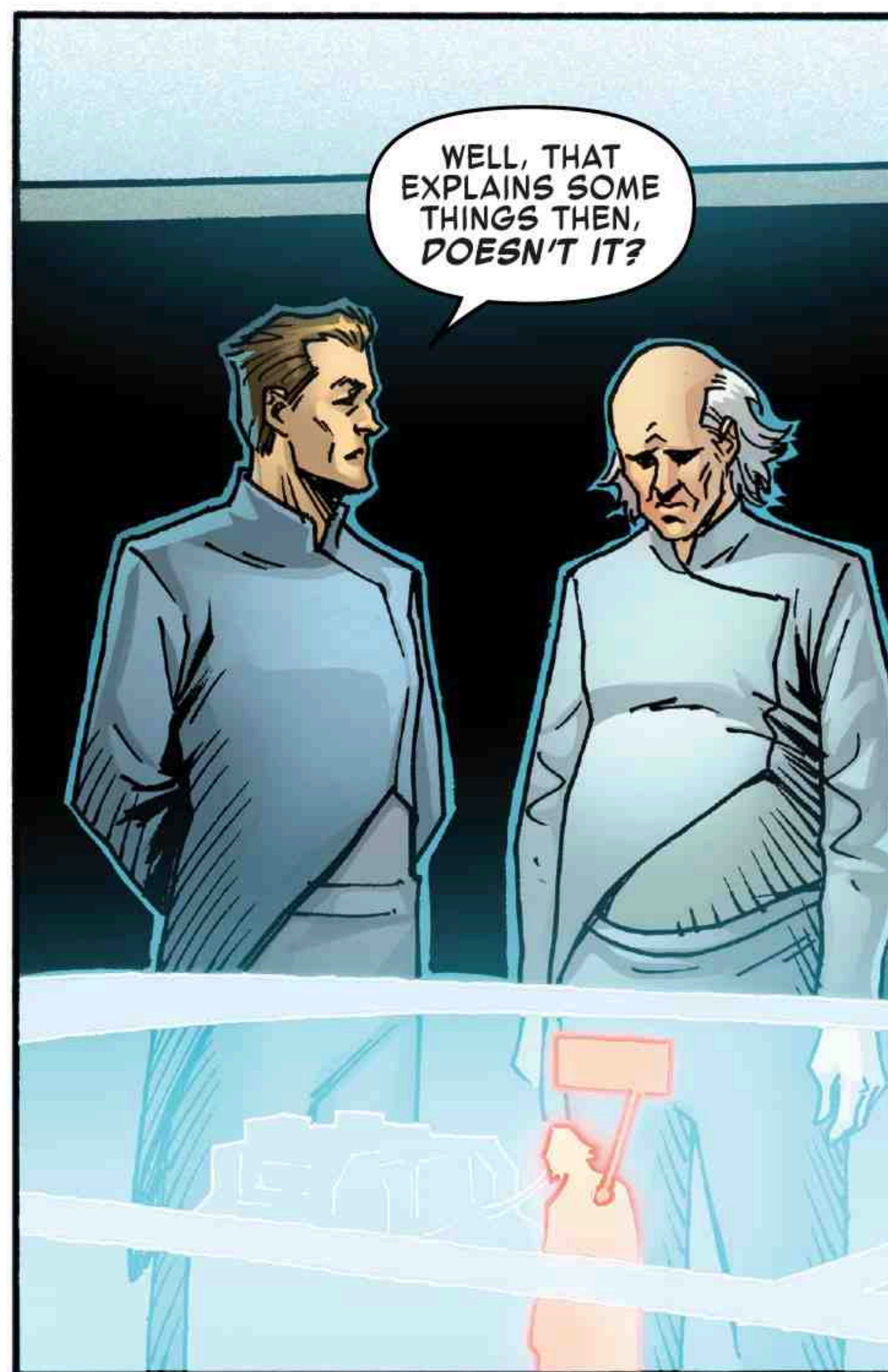
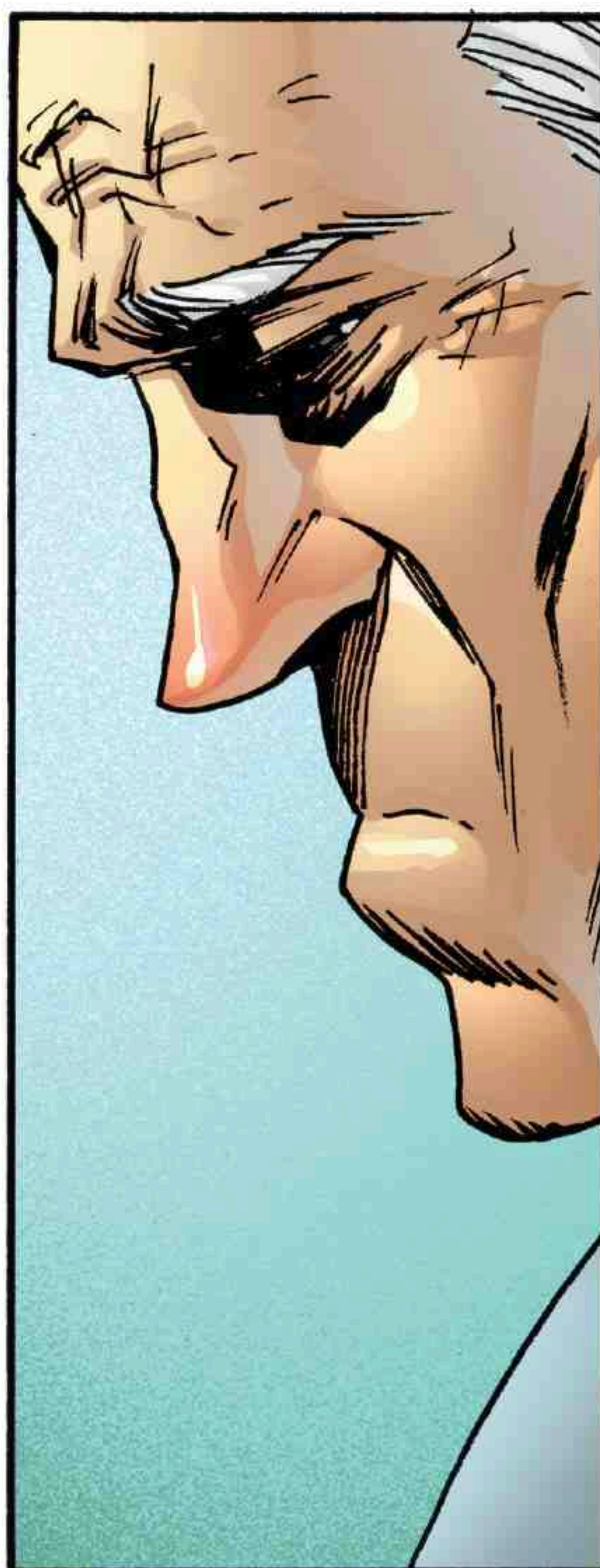
WE CAN'T GET AROUND THE I.T. THEY'VE **BLOCKED** US FROM OUR OWN SYSTEMS.

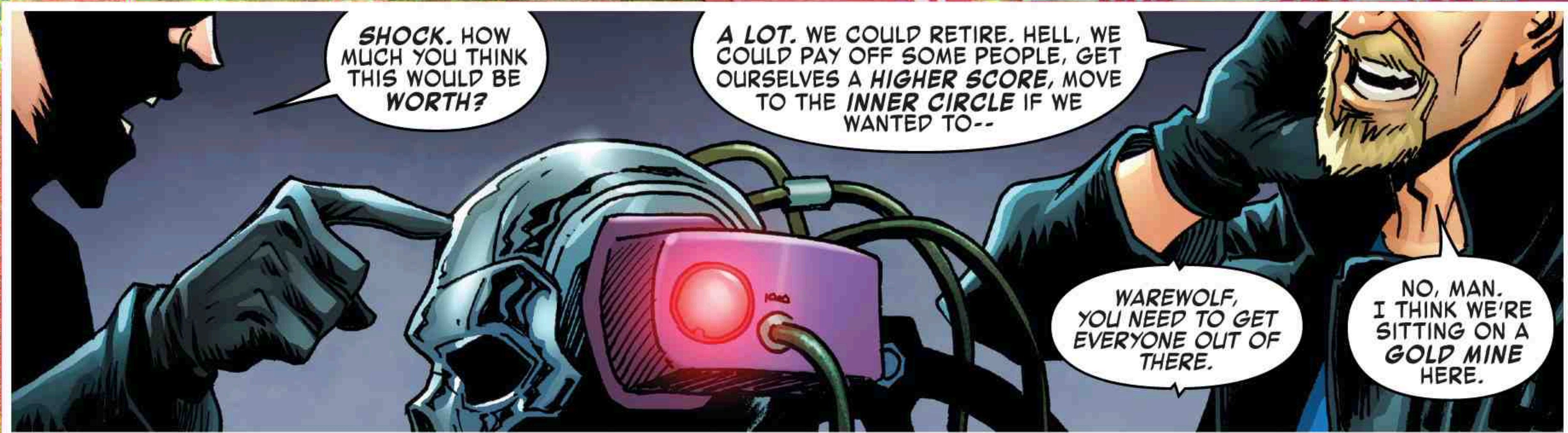
YOU'RE THE SECURITY SPECIALIST AMONGST US, HARRISON.

SURELY YOU'VE PLANNED FOR SUCH CONTINGENCIES AS THIS?

I...

WAIT.

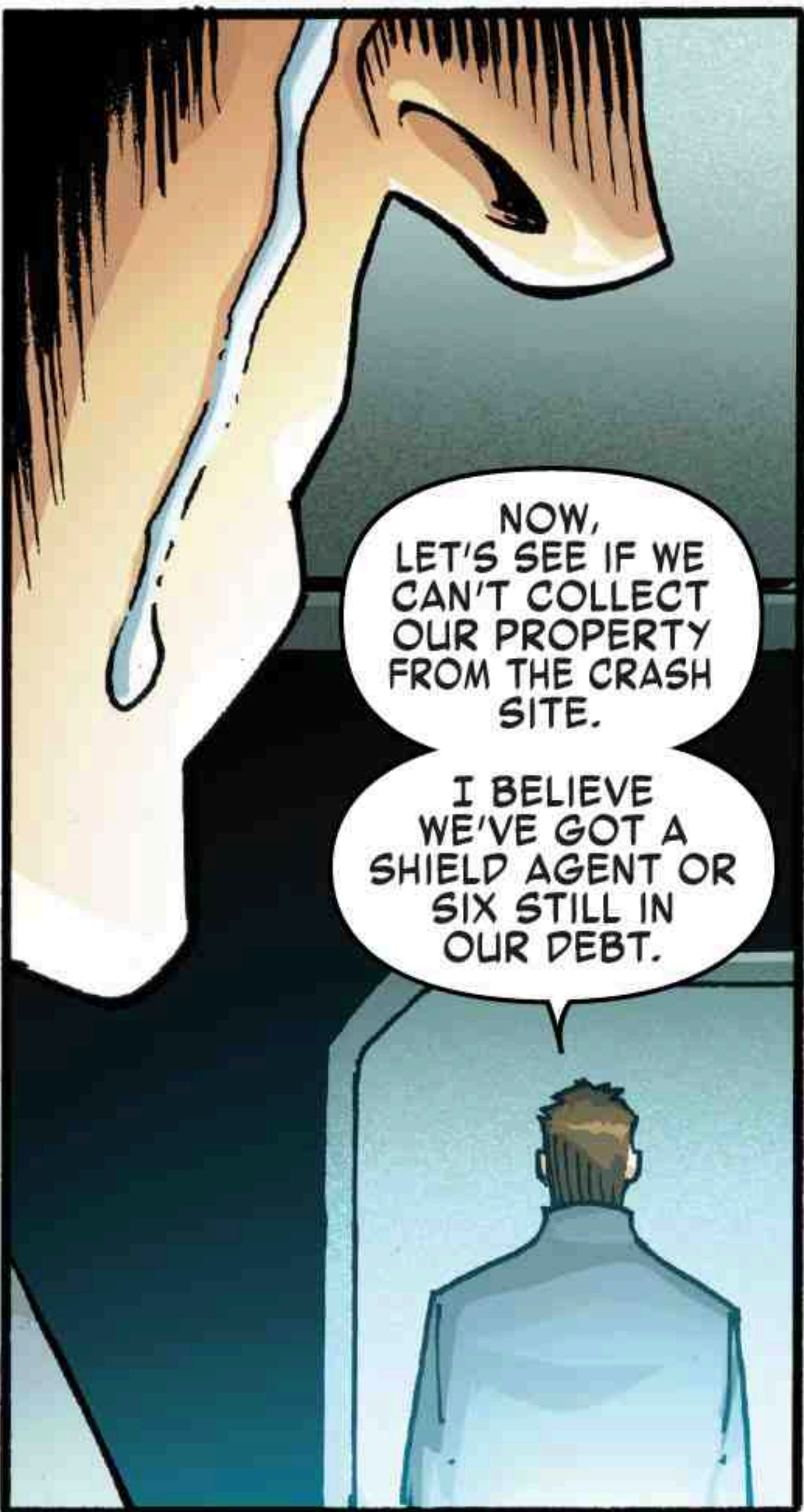
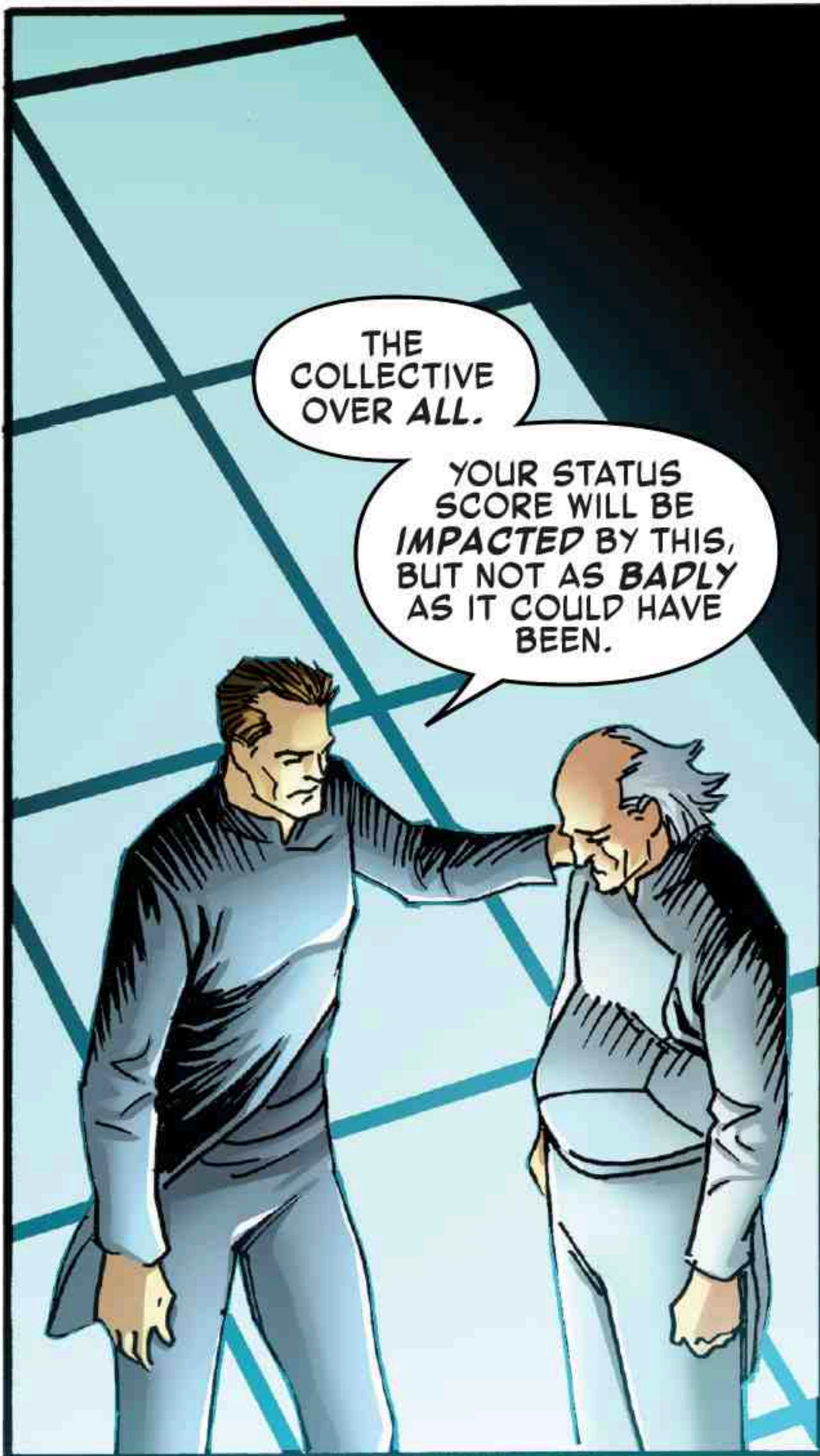
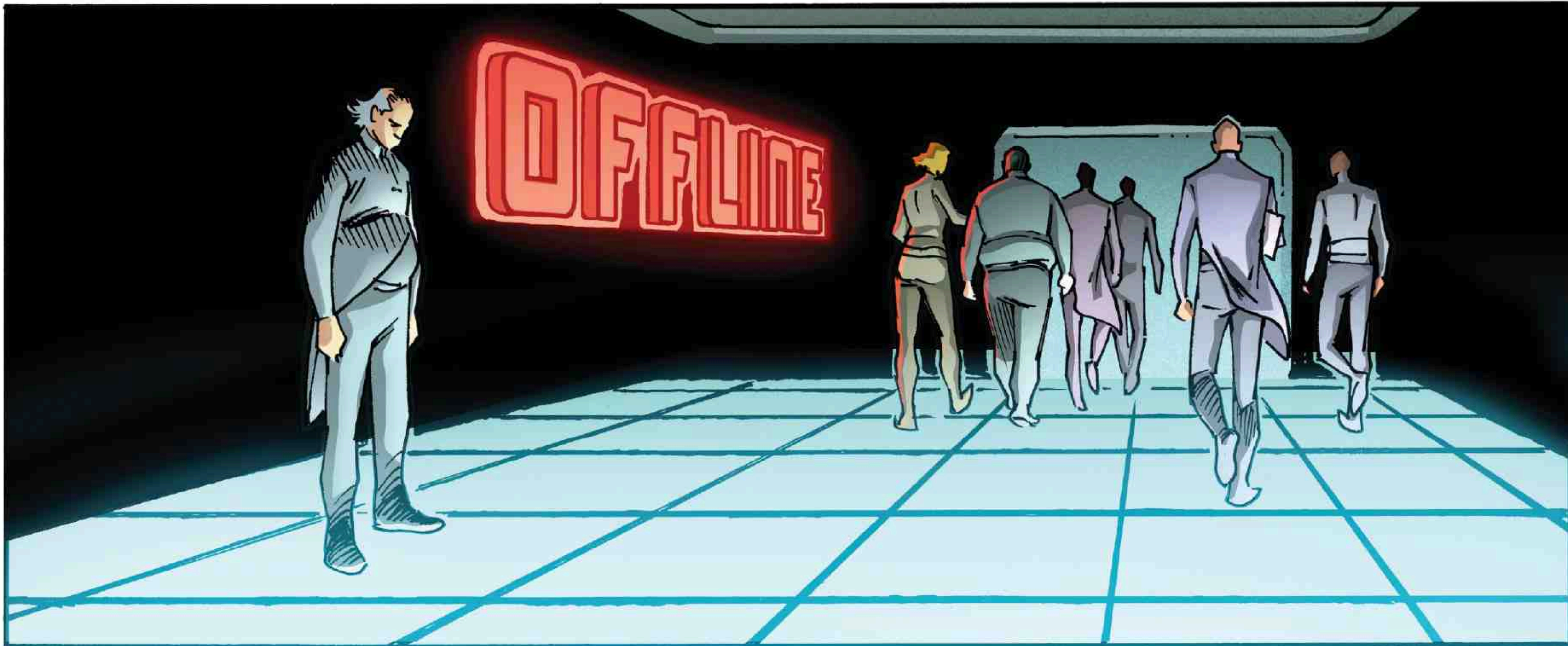


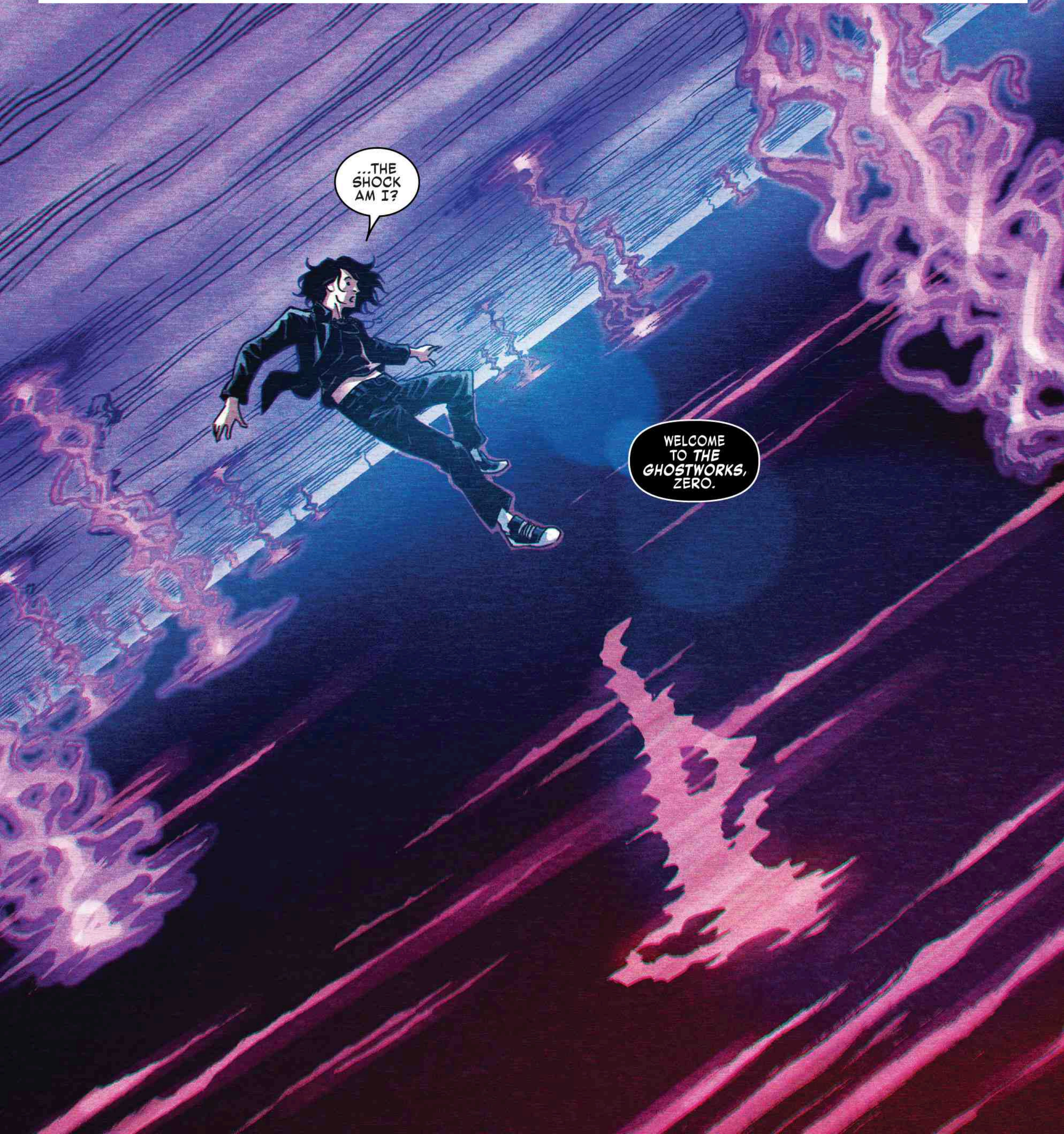
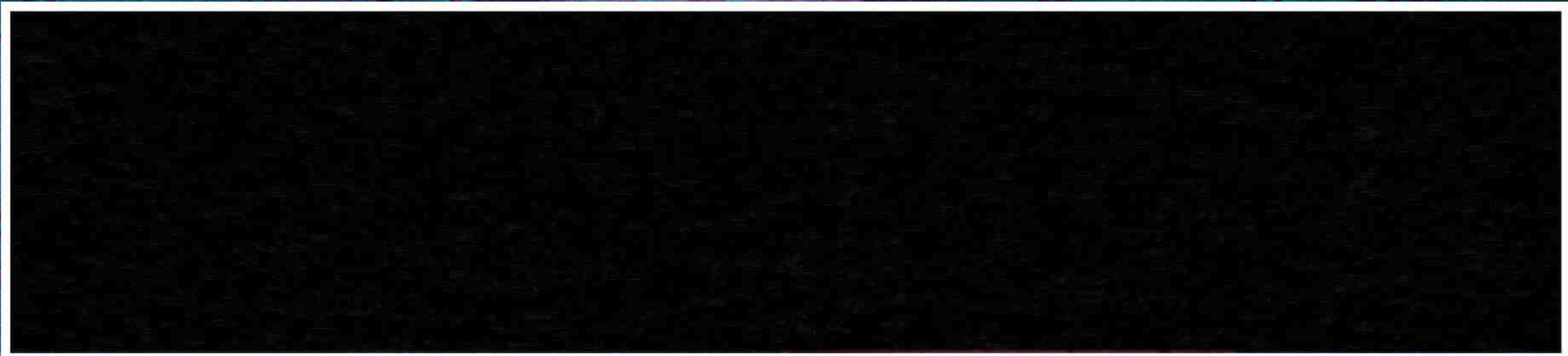


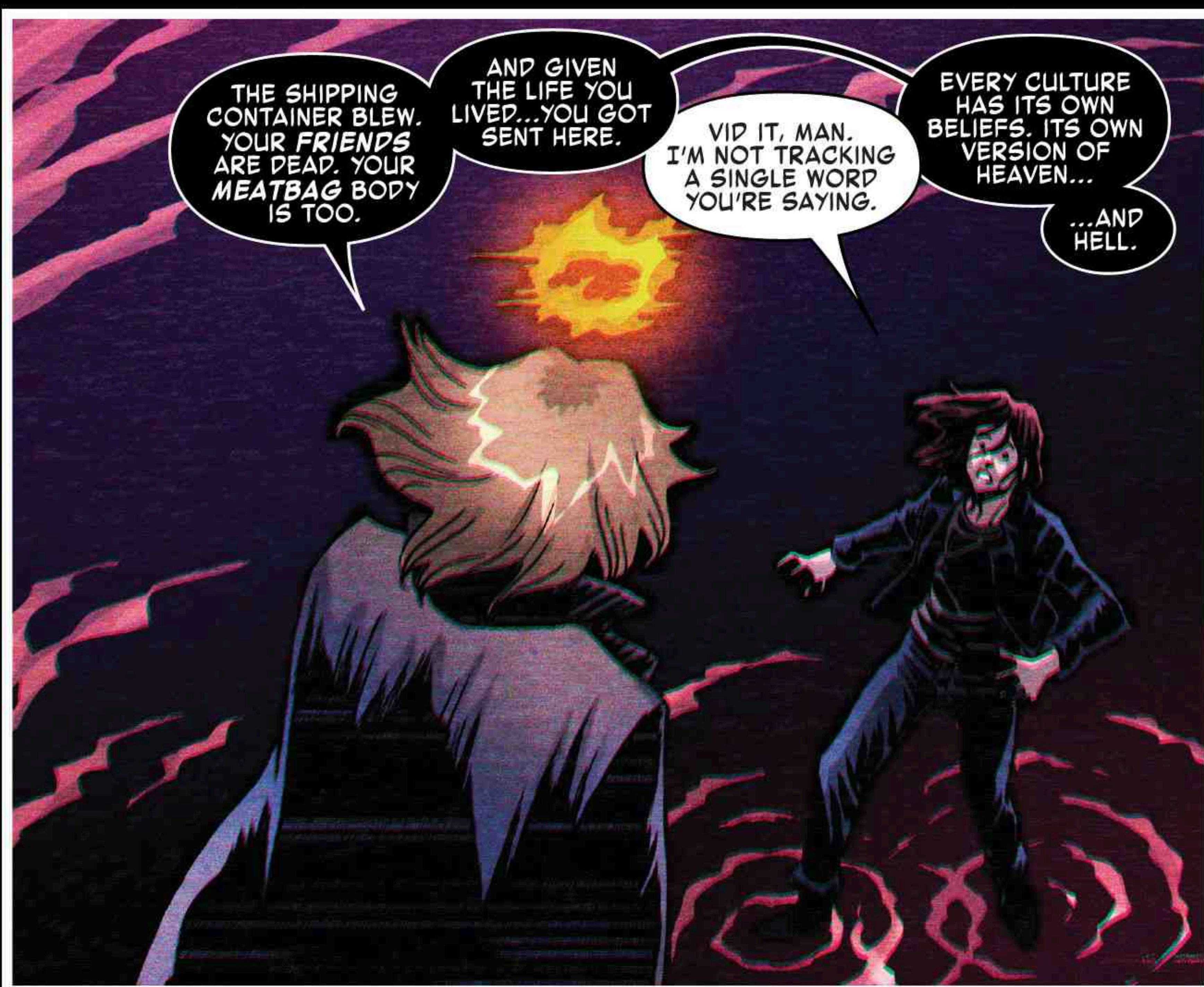


BOOM











I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!
THEY WERE... I...

THEY DIDN'T GET OUT IN TIME. NEITHER DID YOU.



YOU CAN THANK YOUR FATHER FOR THAT, KID.

HOW...?



THAT ISN'T MY SON. NOT ANYMORE. THE MOMENT HE STOLE FROM ME...FROM US...IS THE MOMENT HE CEASED TO MATTER.
INITIATE SELF-DESTRUCT.

NO.



'FRAID SO.
YOUR BODY MAY BE ASHES, BUT THERE ARE OTHER BODIES AROUND.

BETTER BODIES. I CAN SEND YOU BACK.

AND WHAT'S THE CATCH?



YOU'RE DEALING WITH THE DEVIL HERE, KID. I WAS ONCE IN YOUR PLACE, ONLY I WAS TRYING TO SAVE MY FATHER... SUSPECT YOU MIGHT HAVE OTHER... PLANS.



I CAN GIVE YOU THE ABILITY TO DO WHAT YOU NEED.

CATCH IS YOU DO THE ODD JOB FOR GHOST WORKS IN THE FUTURE...

...YOU DO THAT AND YOU GET TO WALK THE EARTH AGAIN.

ODD JOB? LIKE HACKING?

AND OTHER THINGS.

FINE.

IF IT GIVES ME A CHANCE TO GET BACK AT THE SON OF A GLITCH...

"...THEN YOU GOT A DEAL."

BULL TO PULLING DOWN THIS GIG.

SHOULD BE AT HOME WATCHING **SUPERSTAR MURDER SHOWDOWN**, NOT DOING CLEANUP FOR THOSE INNER-CIRCLE BIGWIG JAGOFFS.

JUST THINK OF THE STATUS BOOST. IT'LL BE GOOD FOR US. EVERYONE'S SCORE GOES UP BY THREE. THAT'S MORE THAN MY SCORE'S GONE UP IN A DECADE.

GUHHH!

YOU GUYS HEAR THAT?

WHAT... WHAT THE...

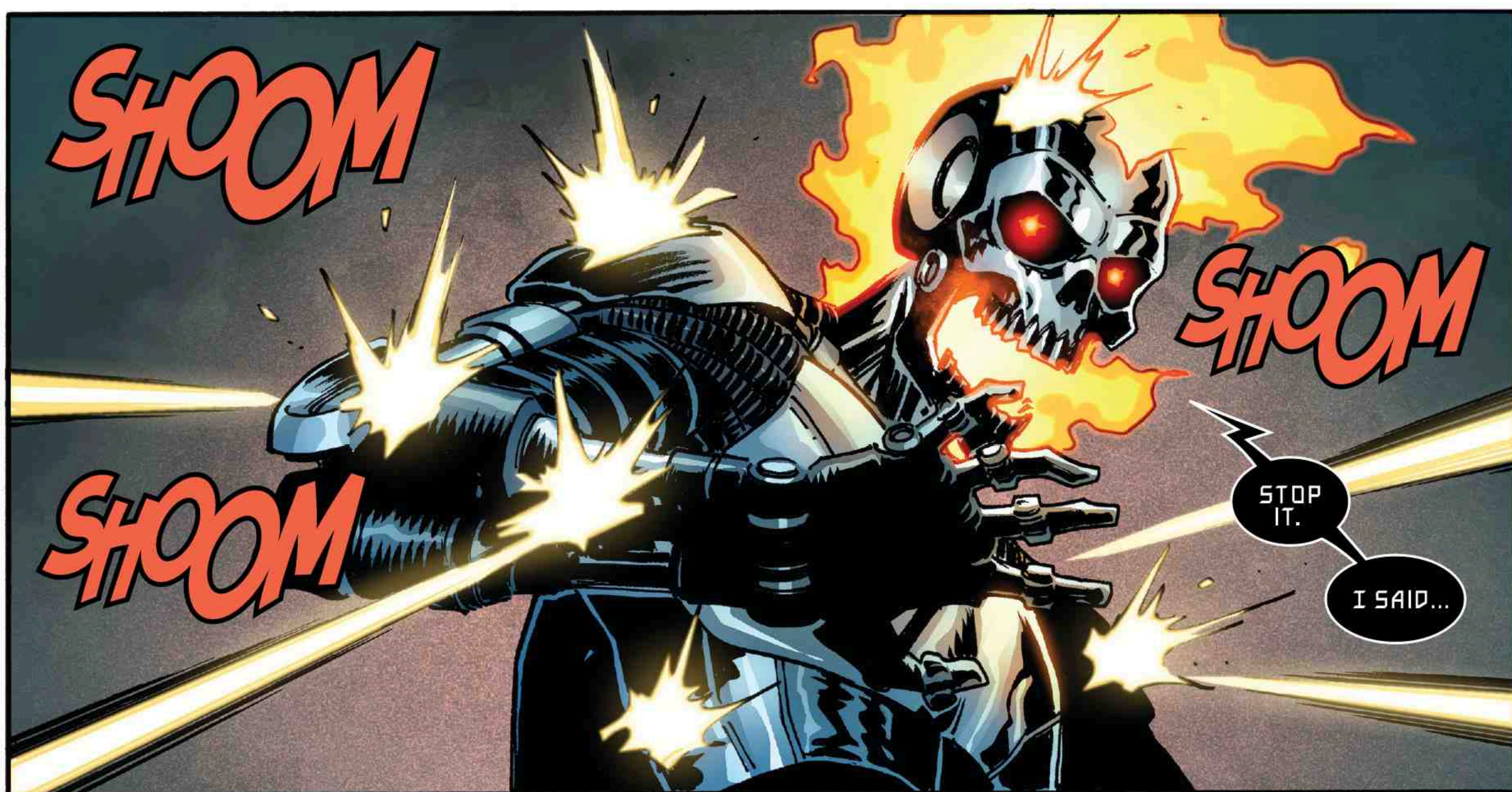
RELAX, MAN. THAT THING'S BOLTED DOWN. WE'RE GOOD.

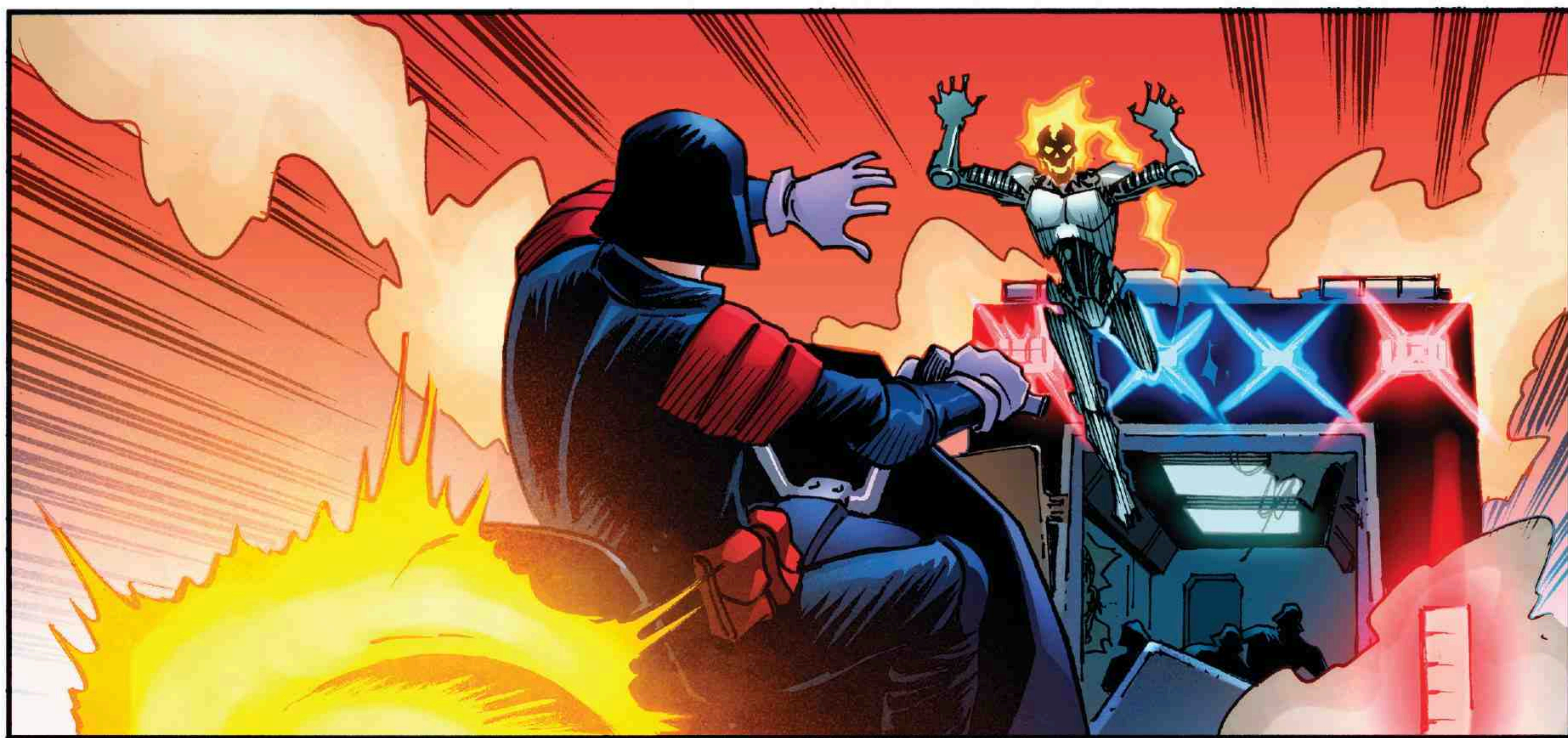
WHERE AM I?

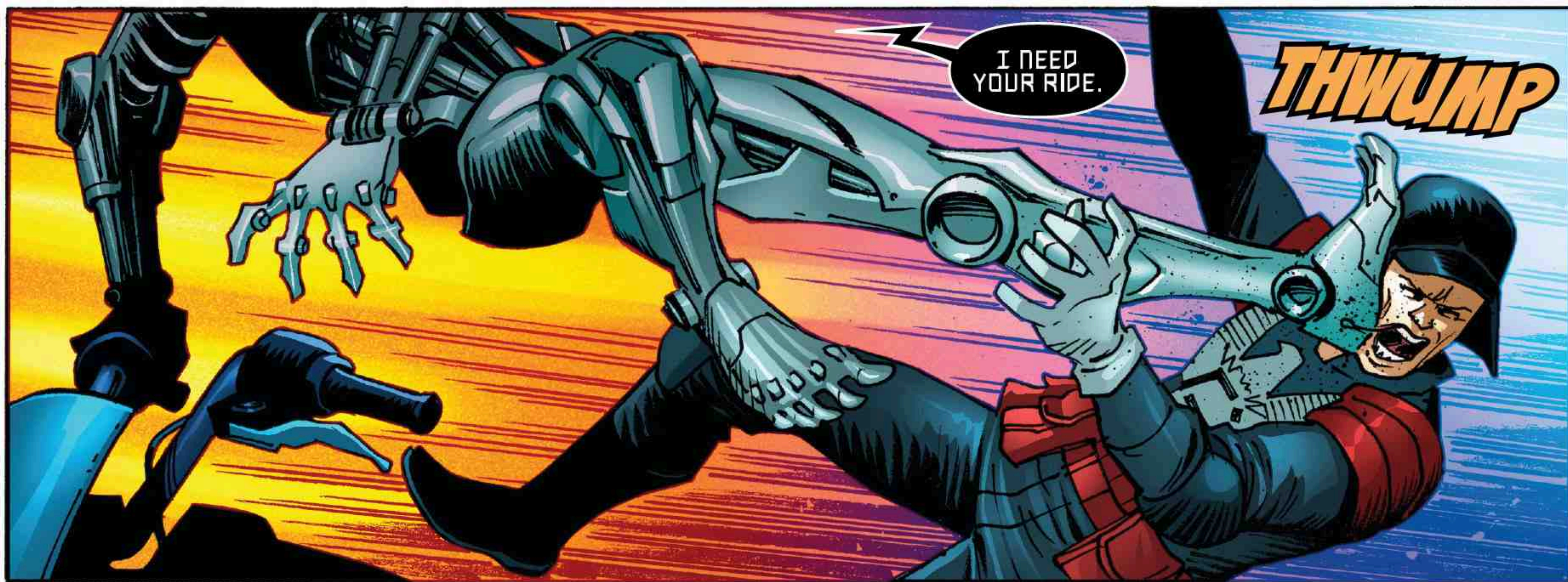
SHOCK!

NO.

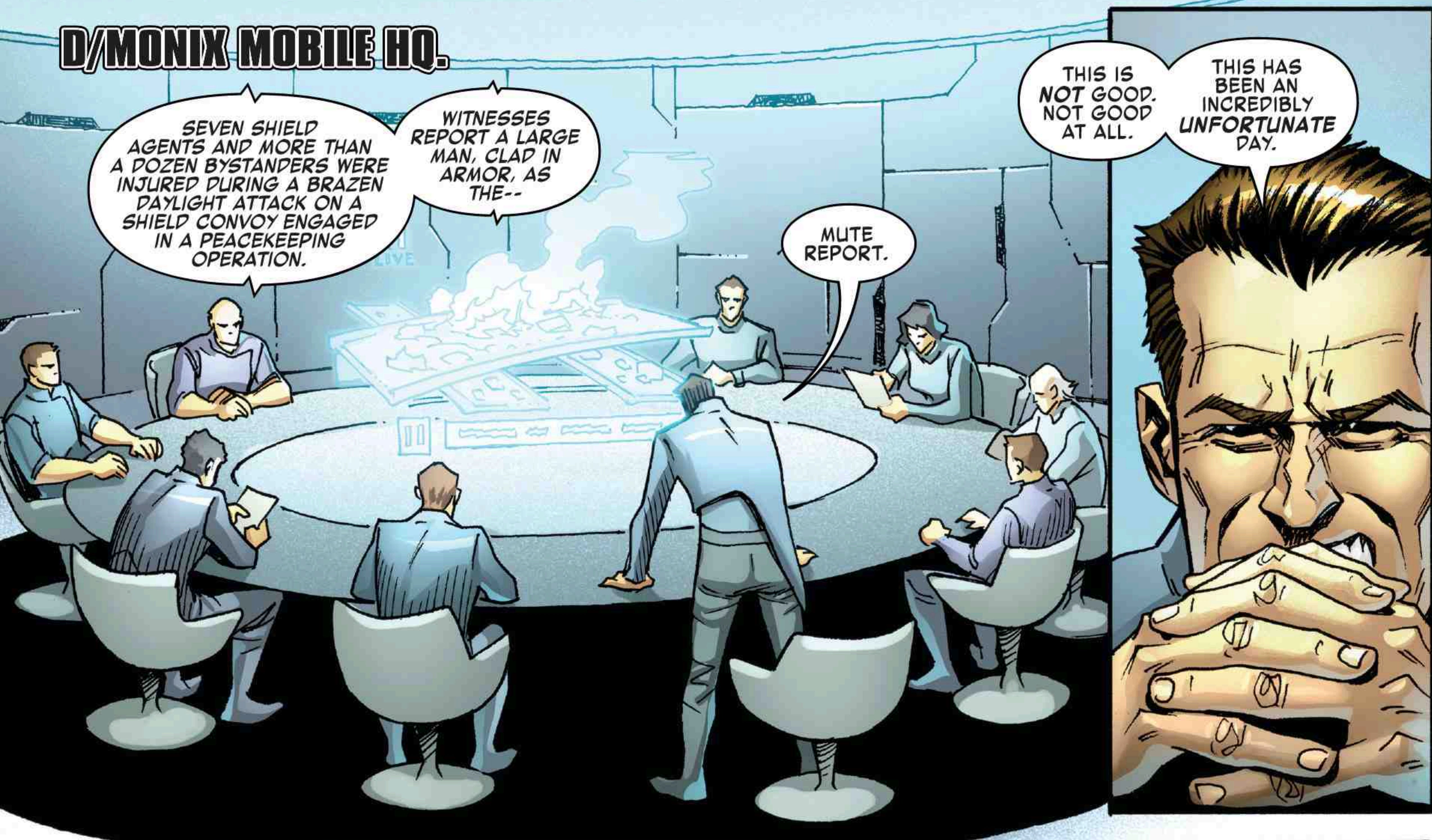
NO. NO. NO.







D/MONIX MOBILE HQ.



SEVEN SHIELD AGENTS AND MORE THAN A DOZEN BYSTANDERS WERE INJURED DURING A BRAZEN DAYLIGHT ATTACK ON A SHIELD CONVOY ENGAGED IN A PEACEKEEPING OPERATION.

WITNESSES REPORT A LARGE MAN, CLAD IN ARMOR, AS THE--

MUTE REPORT.

THIS IS NOT GOOD. NOT GOOD AT ALL.

THIS HAS BEEN AN INCREDIBLY UNFORTUNATE DAY.



WE'RE GOING TO NEED **FULL PRESS** ON THIS. MAKE SURE WE'RE NOT IMPLICATED IN ANY WAY.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND? THIS CANNOT TOUCH D/MONIX.

AGREED. WE CAN SCAPEGOAT THE HOTWIRE MARTYRS. WE ALREADY HAVE THEM ON A LIVE FEED FROM EARLIER. WE'LL HAVE OUR EDITING TEAM PUT SOMETHING TOGETHER SHOWING THEM ATTACKING SHIELD.

GOOD.



THAT ROBOT... THAT TOOK **SIX MONTHS** OF NEGOTIATION TO ACQUIRE.

WE'RE ALREADY TWO MONTHS BEHIND ON DEVELOPMENT OF MORE ROAD--ROAD WE NEEDED THAT ROBOT TO CLEAR OF DOWNRAMPERS.



AND NOW--

I'VE ALREADY SACRIFICED MY SON FOR THE COLLECTIVE.

HOW MUCH MORE MUST I GIVE TO EARN FORGIVENESS?



WE'VE BEEN WONDERING THE SAME.

THE COUNCIL HAS SCHEDULED A DISCIPLINARY TRIAL FOR THIS EVENING TO DECIDE ON THE ANSWER.

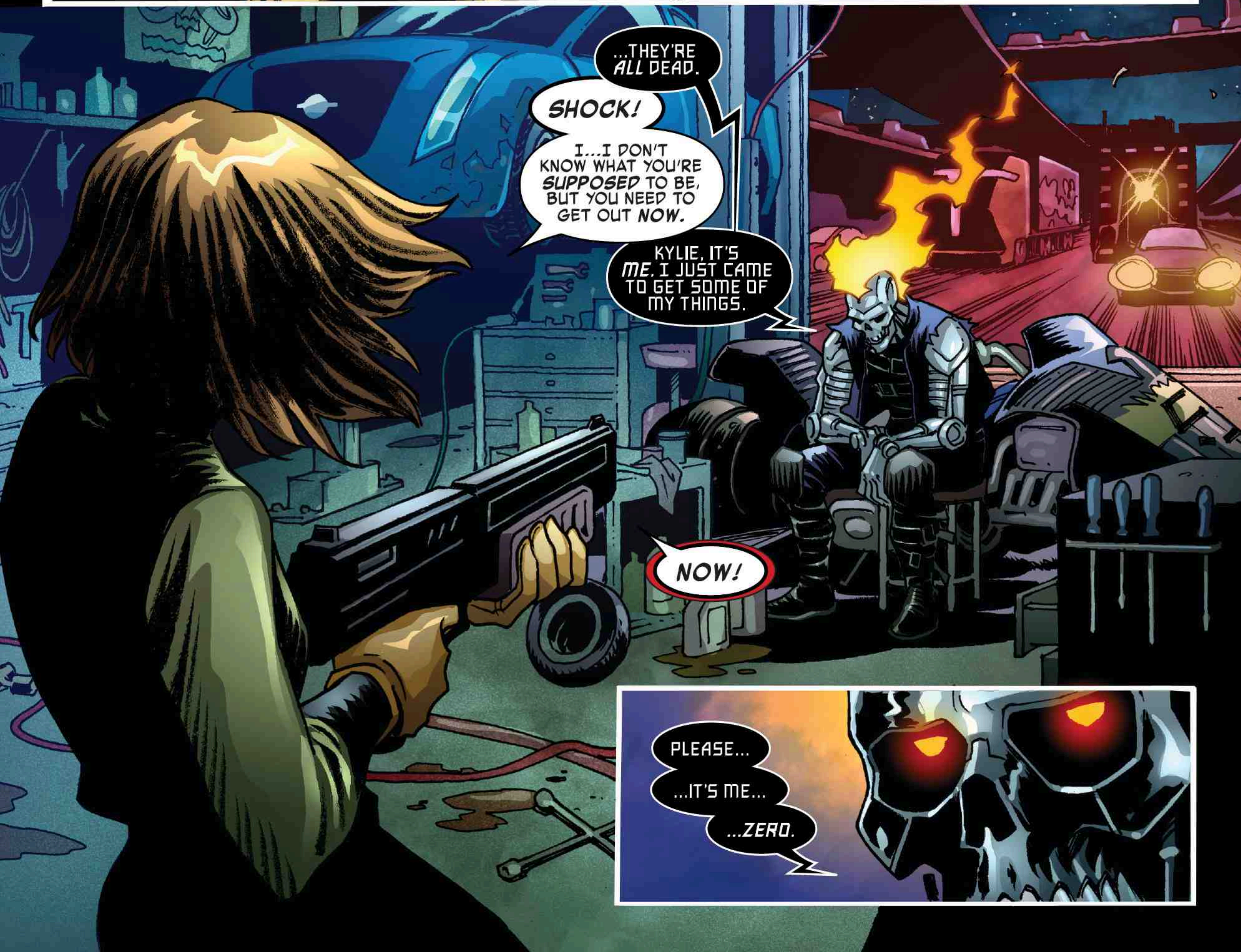
LATER



I DON'T KNOW WHO THE HELL YOU THINK YOU ARE BREAKING INTO MY SHOP...

...BUT YOU'RE AS LOUD AS AN ELEPHANT AND ARE ABOUT TO BE AS EXTINCT AS ONE IF YOU DON'T--

KYLIE...



...THEY'RE ALL DEAD.

SHOCK!

I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE, BUT YOU NEED TO GET OUT NOW.

KYLIE, IT'S ME. I JUST CAME TO GET SOME OF MY THINGS.

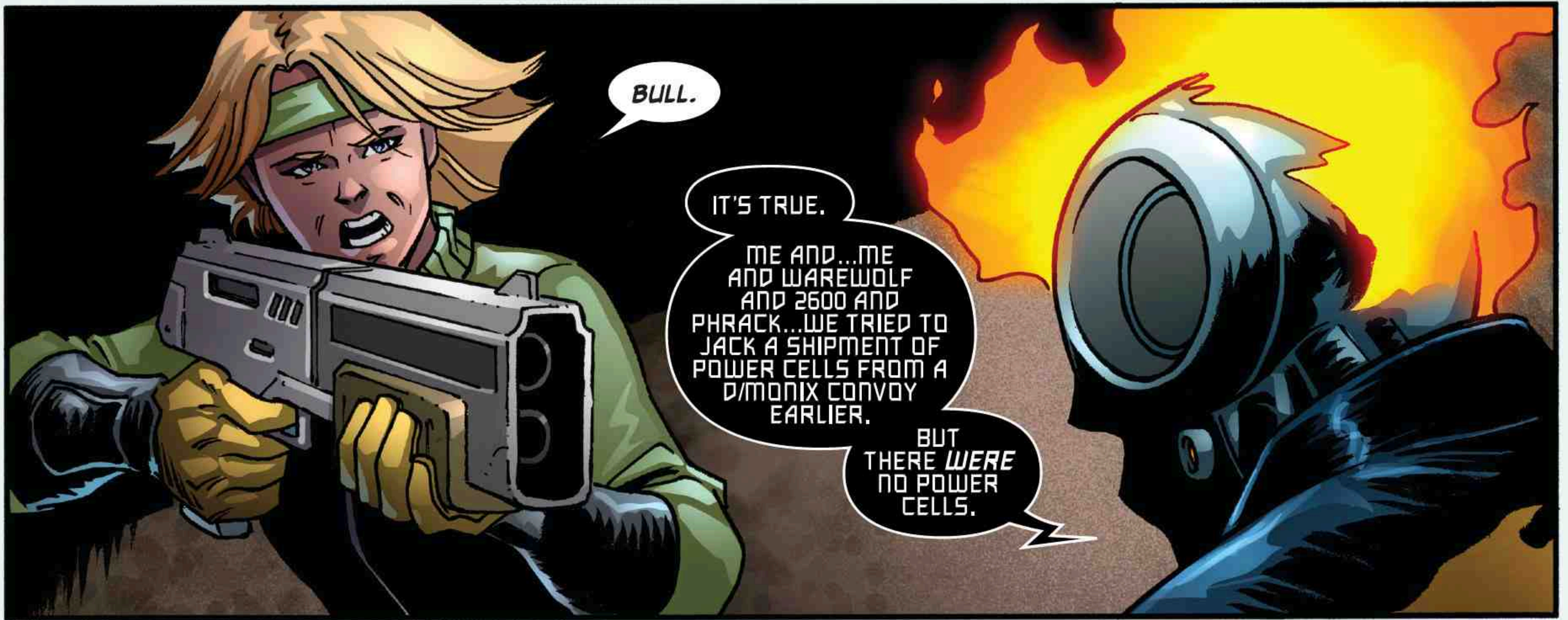
NOW!

PLEASE...

...IT'S ME...

...ZERO.





BULL.

IT'S TRUE.

ME AND...ME
AND WAREWOLF
AND 2600 AND
PHRACK...WE TRIED TO
JACK A SHIPMENT OF
POWER CELLS FROM A
D/MONIX CONVOY
EARLIER.

BUT
THERE *WERE*
NO POWER
CELLS.



THEY WERE
TRANSPORTING
THIS.

D/MONIX
FOUND OUT WE'D
DISCOVERED IT AND
BECAUSE I'D LOCKED THEM
OUT OF THEIR SYSTEM,
THEY--*MY DAD*--BLEW UP
THE VEHICLE JUST TO
COVER UP WHAT THEY
WERE DOING.

I TRIED
TO WARN
THE OTHERS...
BUT...



...IT
WAS *TOO*
LATE.

WHEN THE PLACE
BLEW, I WAS STILL
INSIDE THE SYSTEM AND...
I DON'T KNOW...THERE WAS
THIS DUDE AND...THEN SOMEHOW,
MY CONSCIOUSNESS GOT
STUCK IN THIS A.I.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE PLAYING AT,
BUT I'M *NOT*
BUYING IT.

NOW *GET* ON YOUR BIKE
AND GET *THE HELL* OUT OF
MY GARAGE BEFORE I FILL
THAT SHINY DOME OF YOURS
FULL OF EXPLOSIVE
BUCKSHOT.



WHAT DO
I NEED TO DO
TO CONVINCE
YOU?

I'M
CONVINCED,
ZERO.



NOT THAT
IT MAKES A
SHOCK OF
DIFFERENCE.

D/MONIX
JUST WANTS
THE BODY.

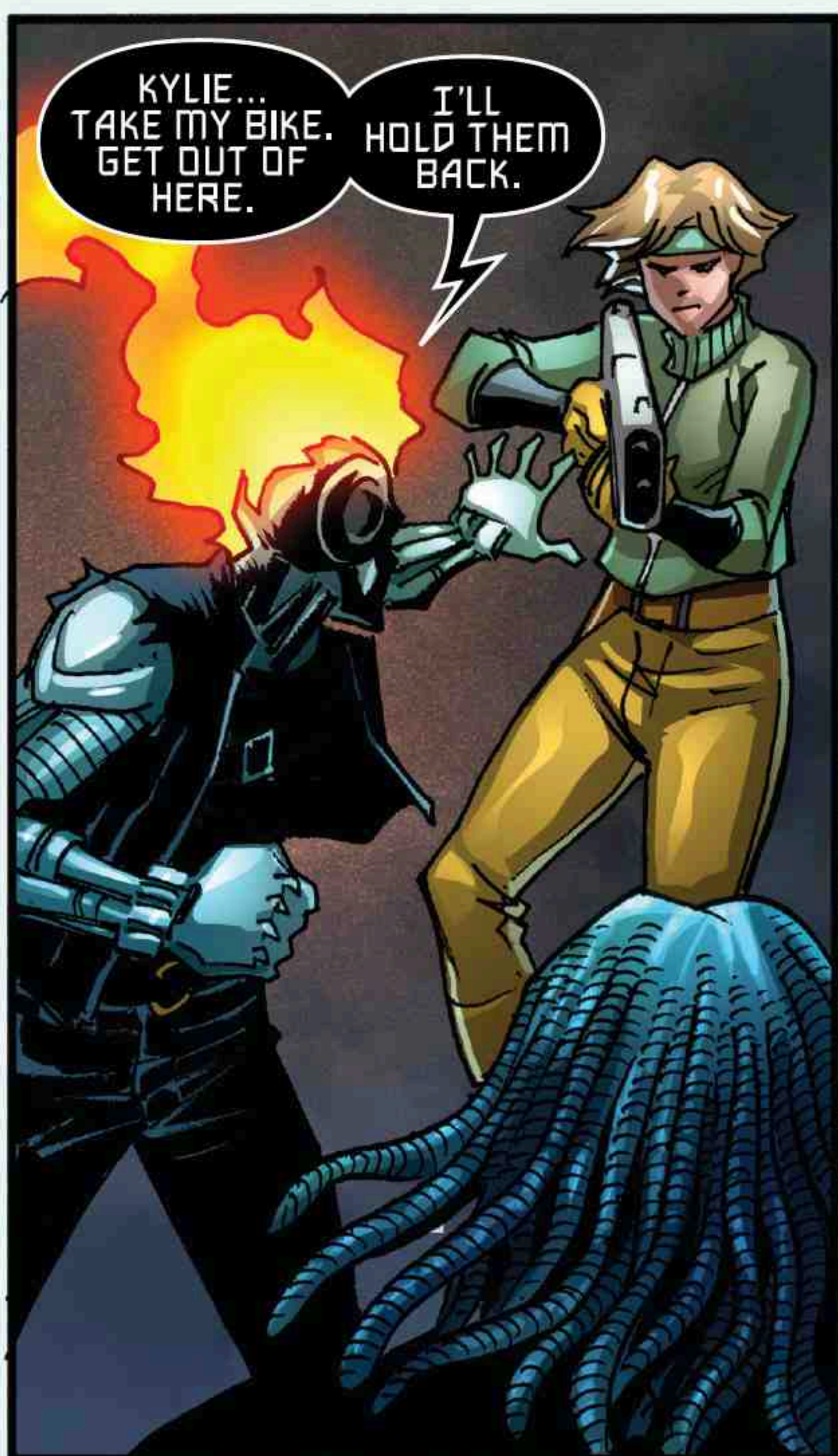
HOW ABOUT
YOU GIVE YOURSELF
UP NICE AN' EASY AND
WE DON'T HAVE TO
HURT YOUR LITTLE
GIRLFRIEND?



**THE
ARTIFICIAL
KIDZ!**

WHY AREN'T
I SURPRISED YOU'D
BE WORKING FOR
D/MONIX.

WE ALL
GOTTA GET
PAID, CHROME
DOME.



KYLIE...
TAKE MY BIKE.
GET OUT OF
HERE.

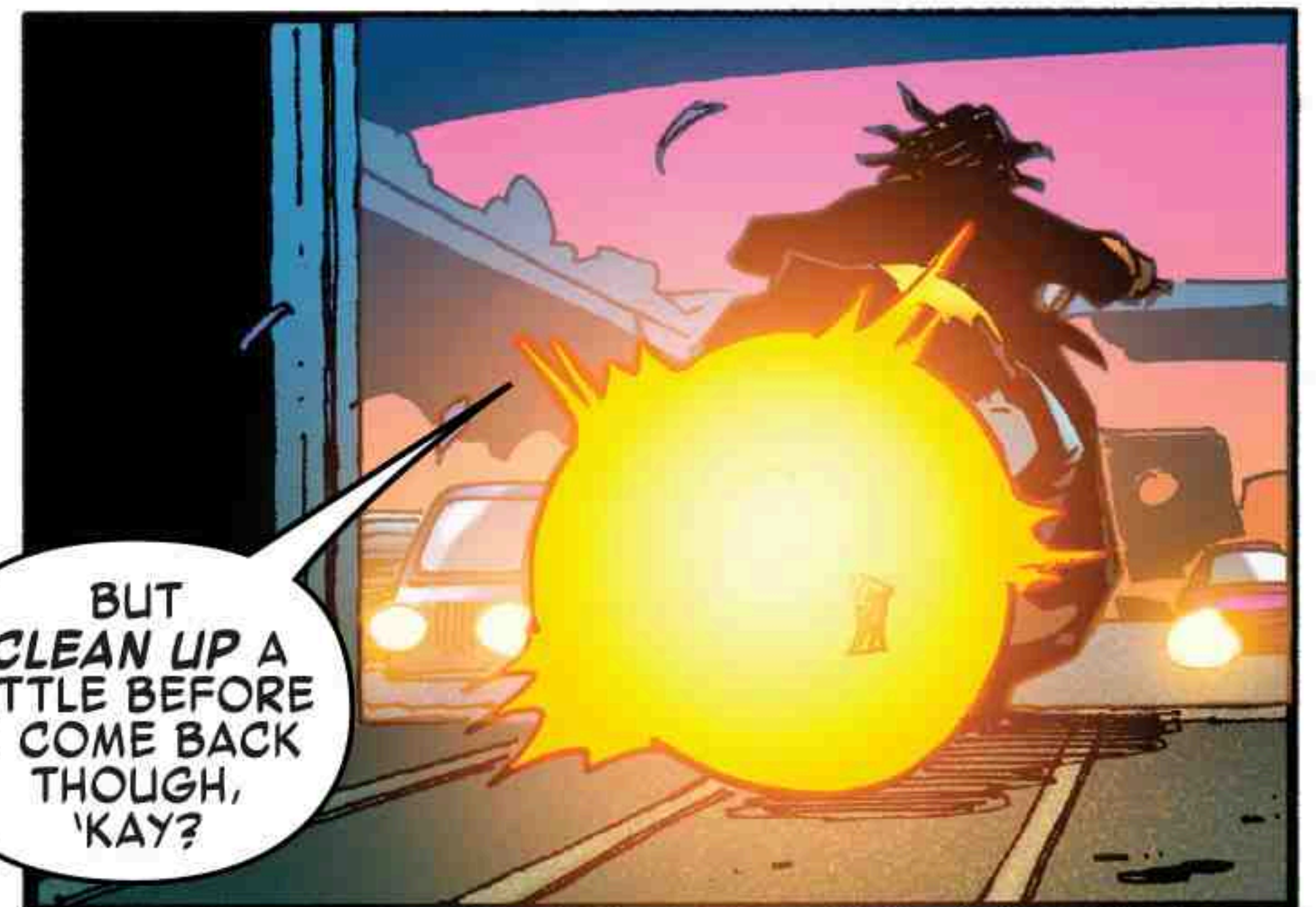
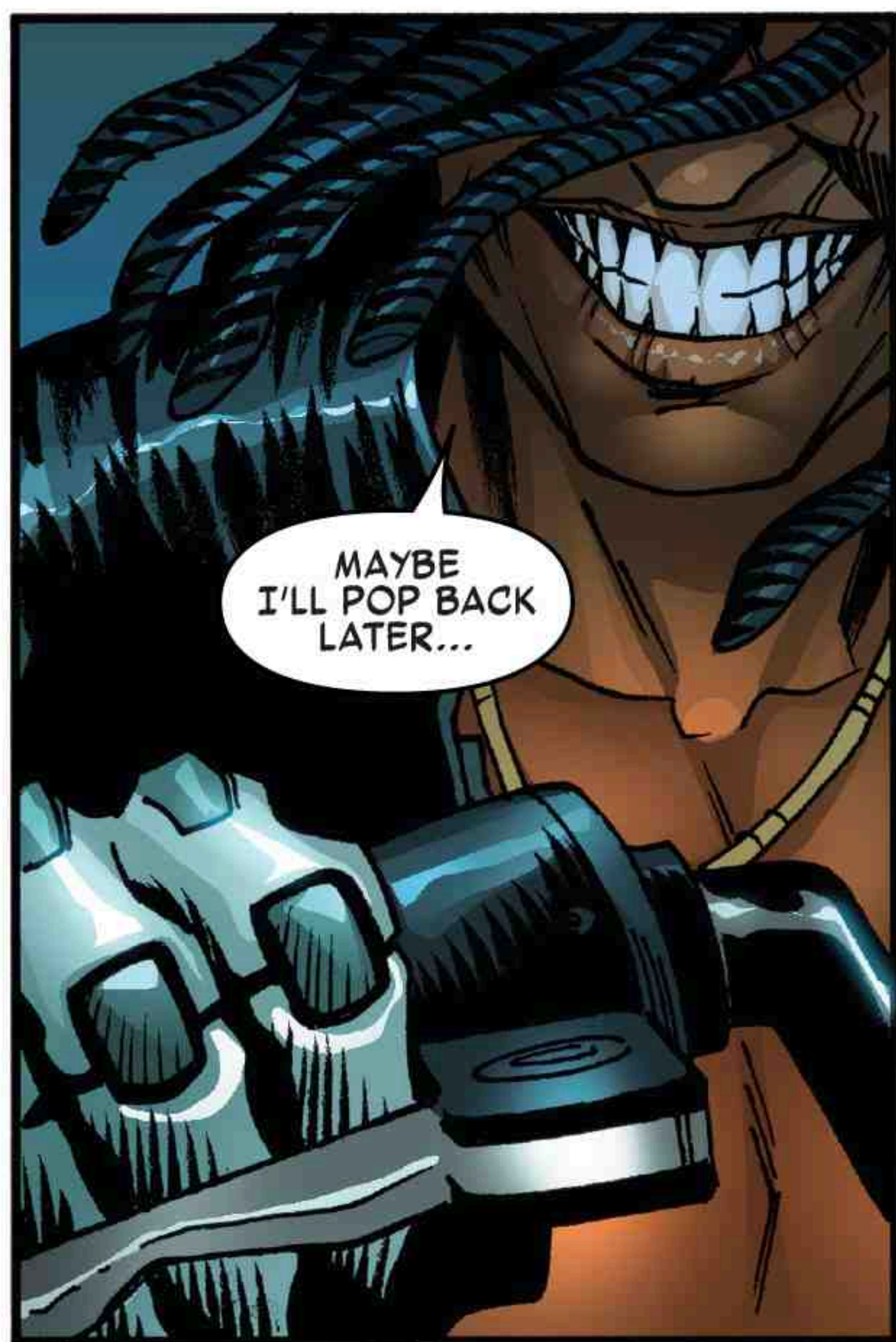
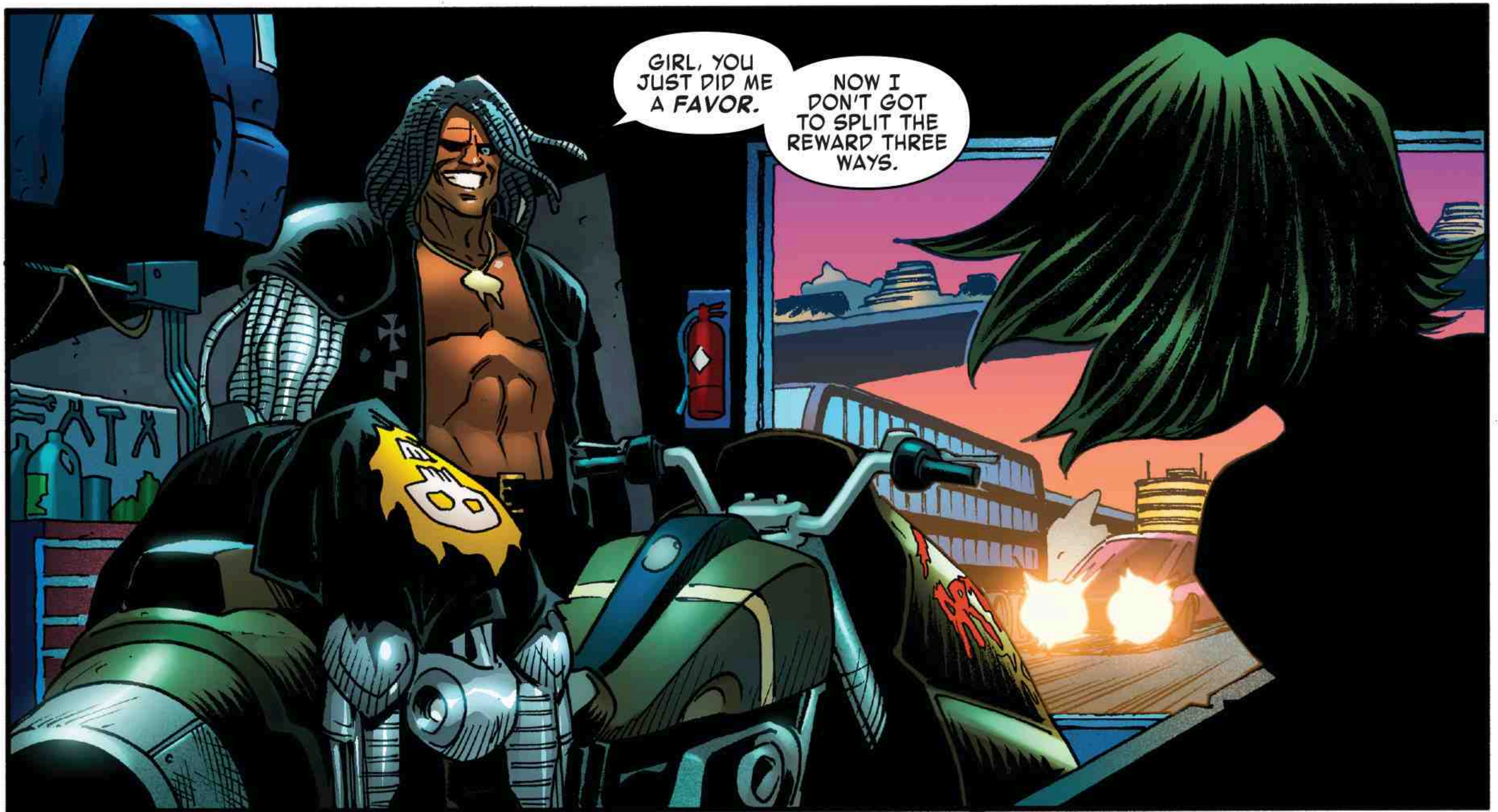
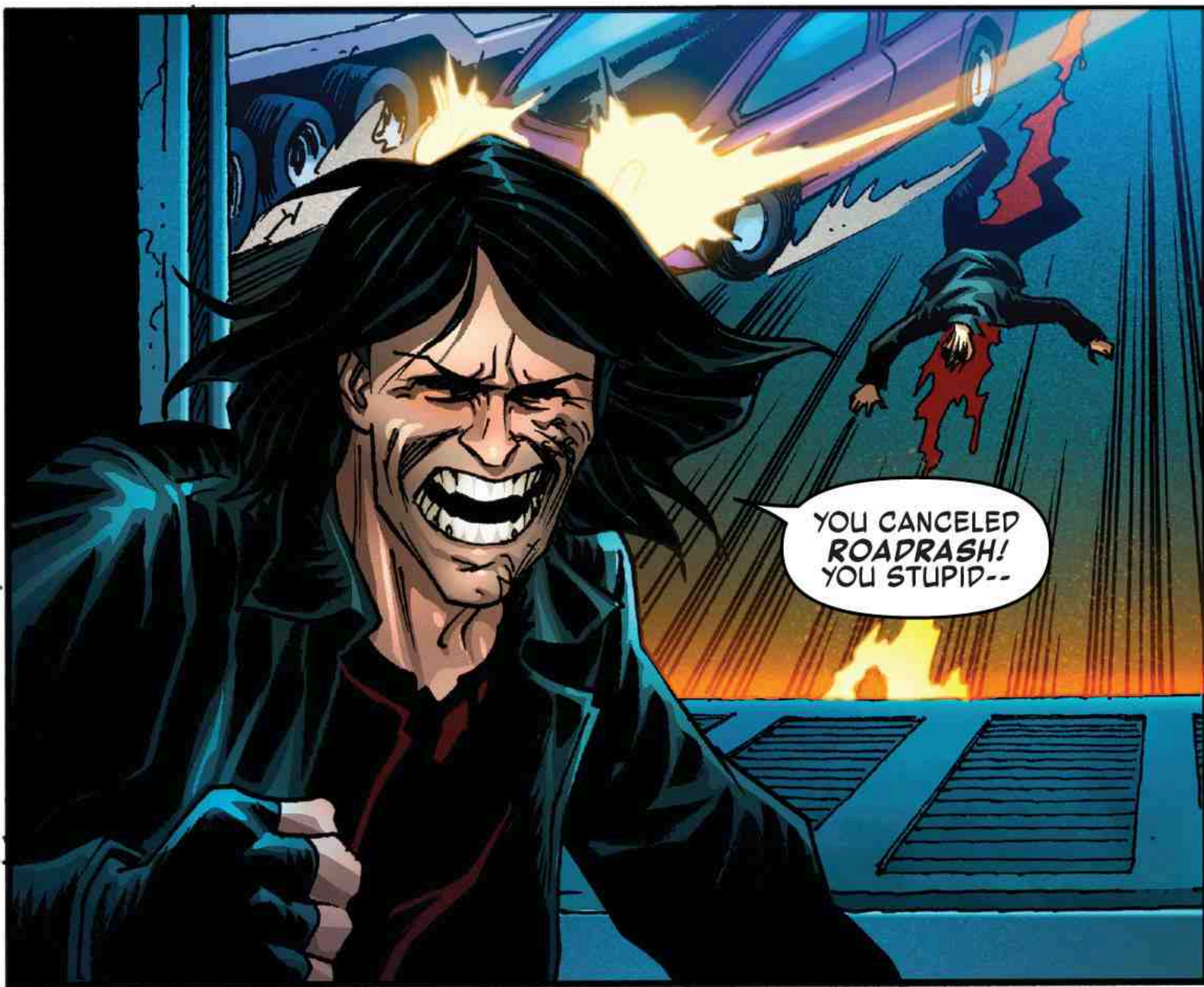
I'LL
HOLD THEM
BACK.

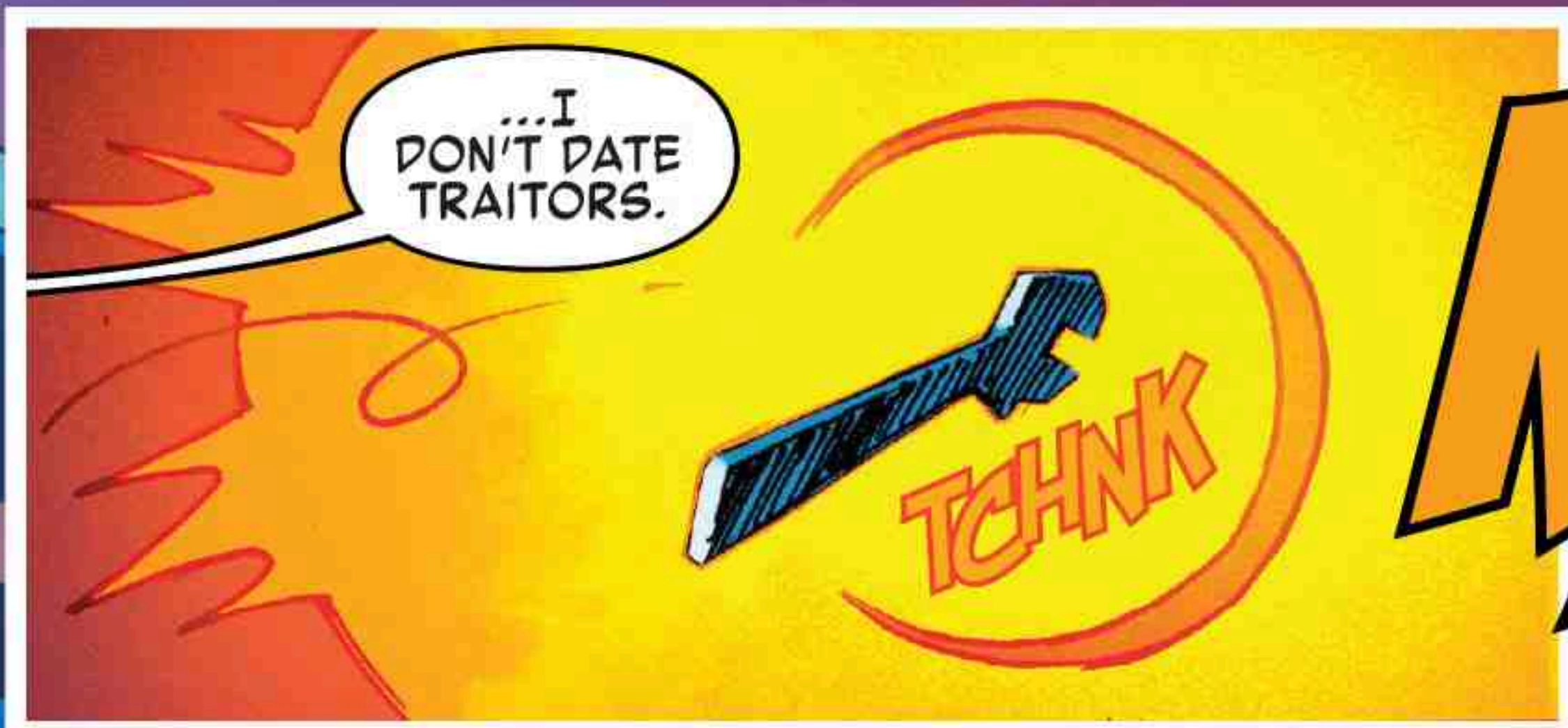


I DON'T
KNOW WHAT YOU
DID, UGLY, BUT
D/MONIX IS PROMISIN' A
**LIFETIME OF POWER
CELLS** TO THE
DOWNRAMPER WHO
BRINGS YOU IN.

I WOULDPA
DONE IT JUST
FOR THE **FUN** OF
IT, ESPECIALLY IF
YOU'RE **REALLY**
IN THERE,
ZERO.

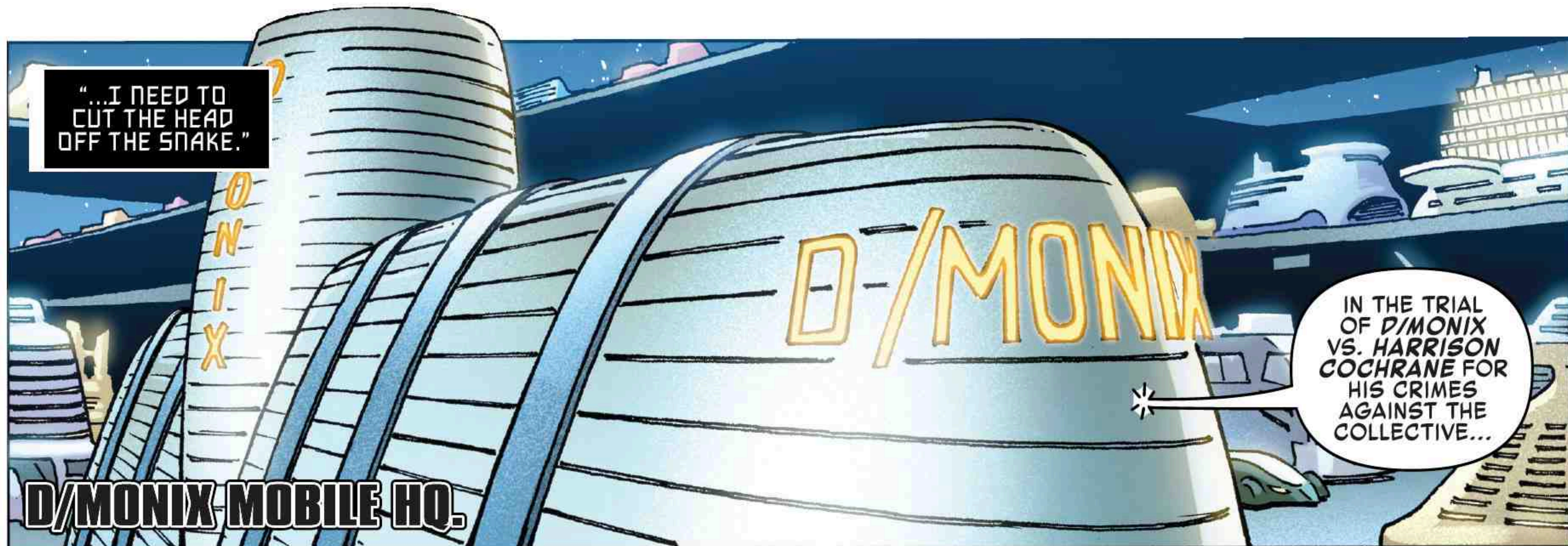






KABOOM!

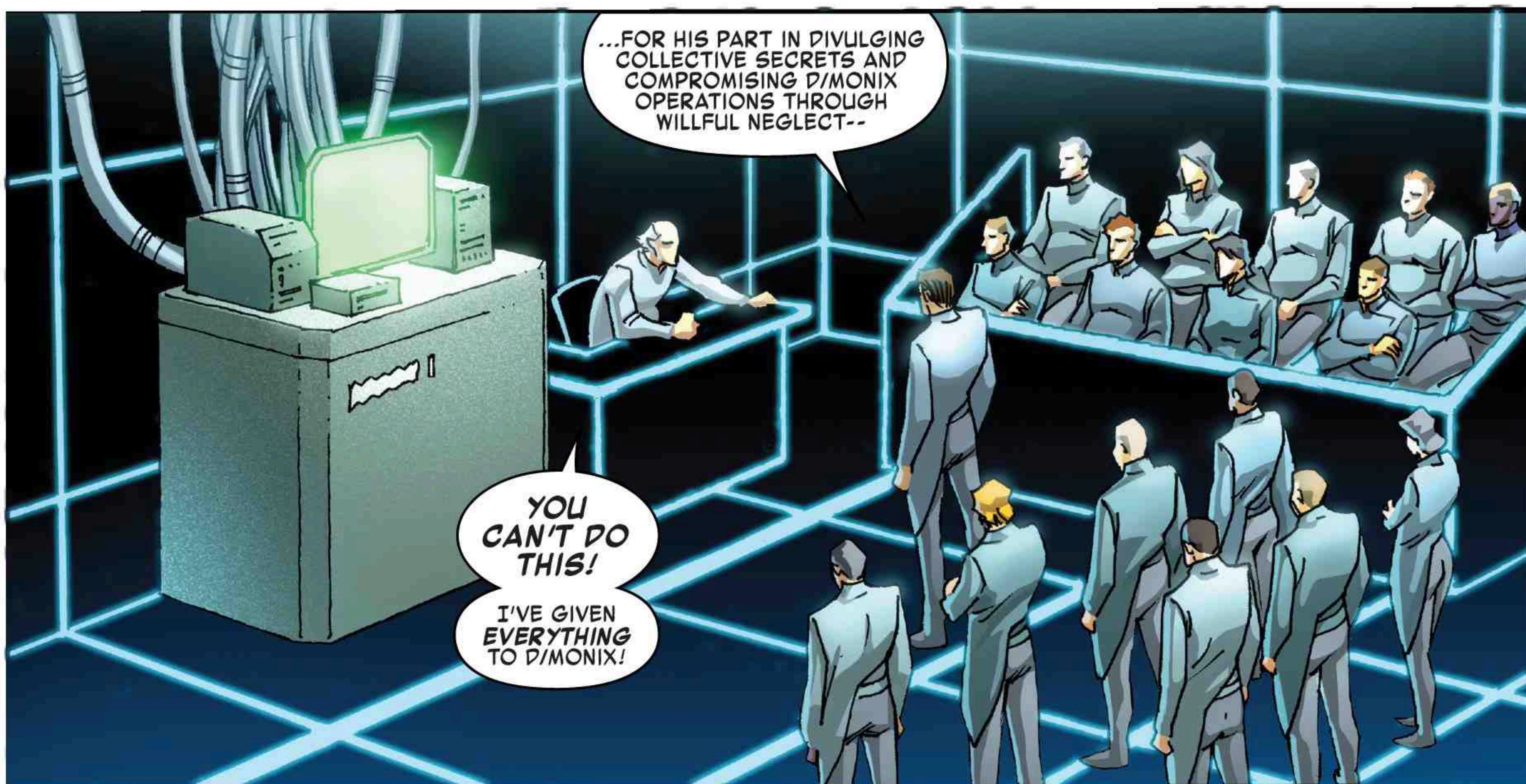




"...I NEED TO
CUT THE HEAD
OFF THE SNAKE."

D/MONIX MOBILE HQ.

IN THE TRIAL
OF D/MONIX
VS. HARRISON
COCHRANE FOR
HIS CRIMES
AGAINST THE
COLLECTIVE...



...FOR HIS PART IN DIVULGING
COLLECTIVE SECRETS AND
COMPROMISING D/MONIX
OPERATIONS THROUGH
WILLFUL NEGLECT--

YOU
CAN'T DO
THIS!

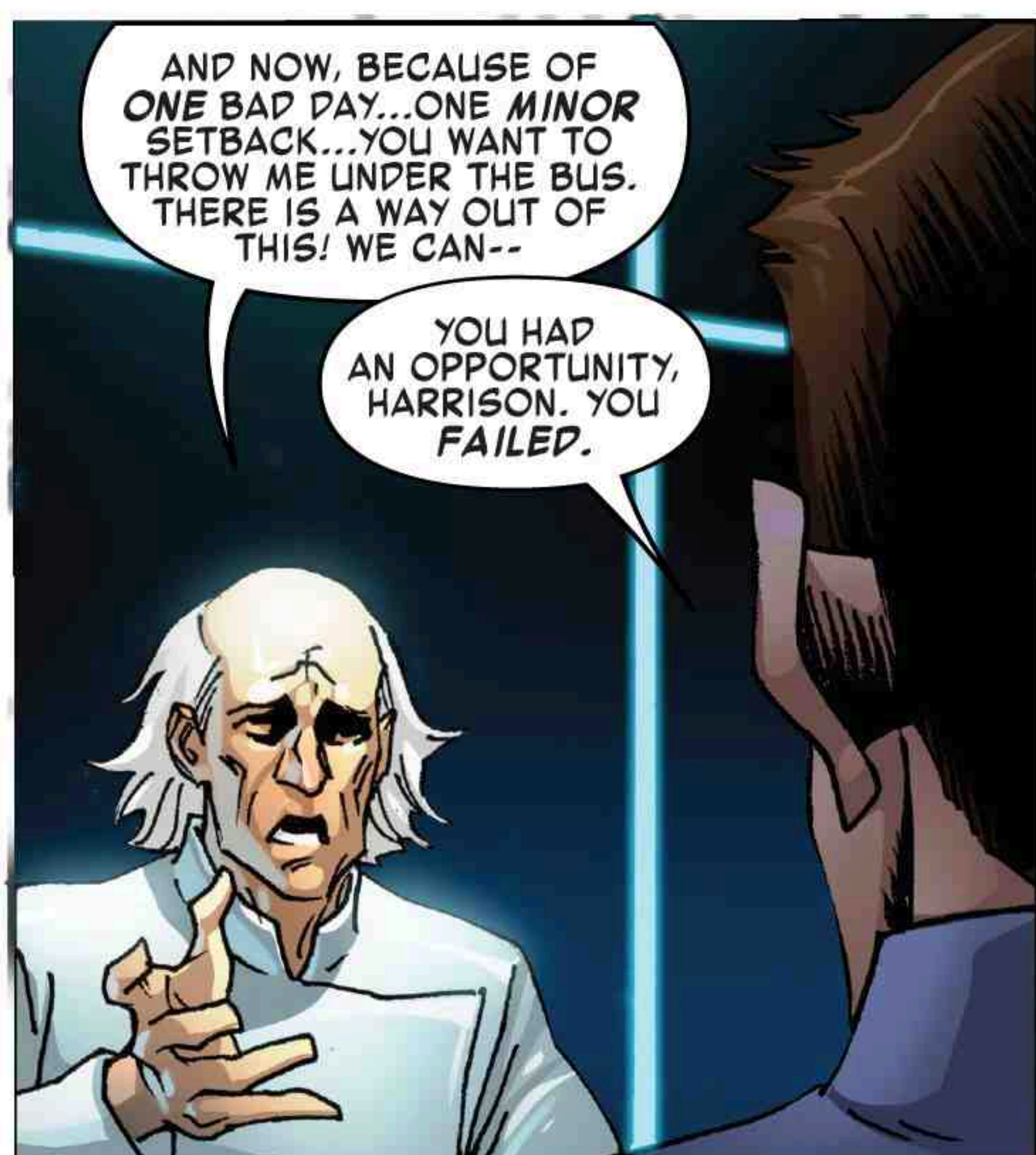
I'VE GIVEN
EVERYTHING
TO D/MONIX!



WITHOUT ME, NONE OF YOU
WOULD HAVE THOUGHT TO
BRING IN AN A.I. DROID TO
WIPE THE **DOWNRAMPERS**
FROM OUR ROADS.

THE COLLECTIVE
WOULD **STILL** BE TRYING
TO FIND OTHER, **LESS-
EFFICIENT** METHODS
TO EXPAND THE INNER
CIRCLE.

THE RESIDENTS
OF THE INNER
CIRCLE WOULD HAVE
GROWN FRUSTRATED
AND **DOWNVOTED** US.
OUR REPUTATIONS
WOULD BE **MUD!**



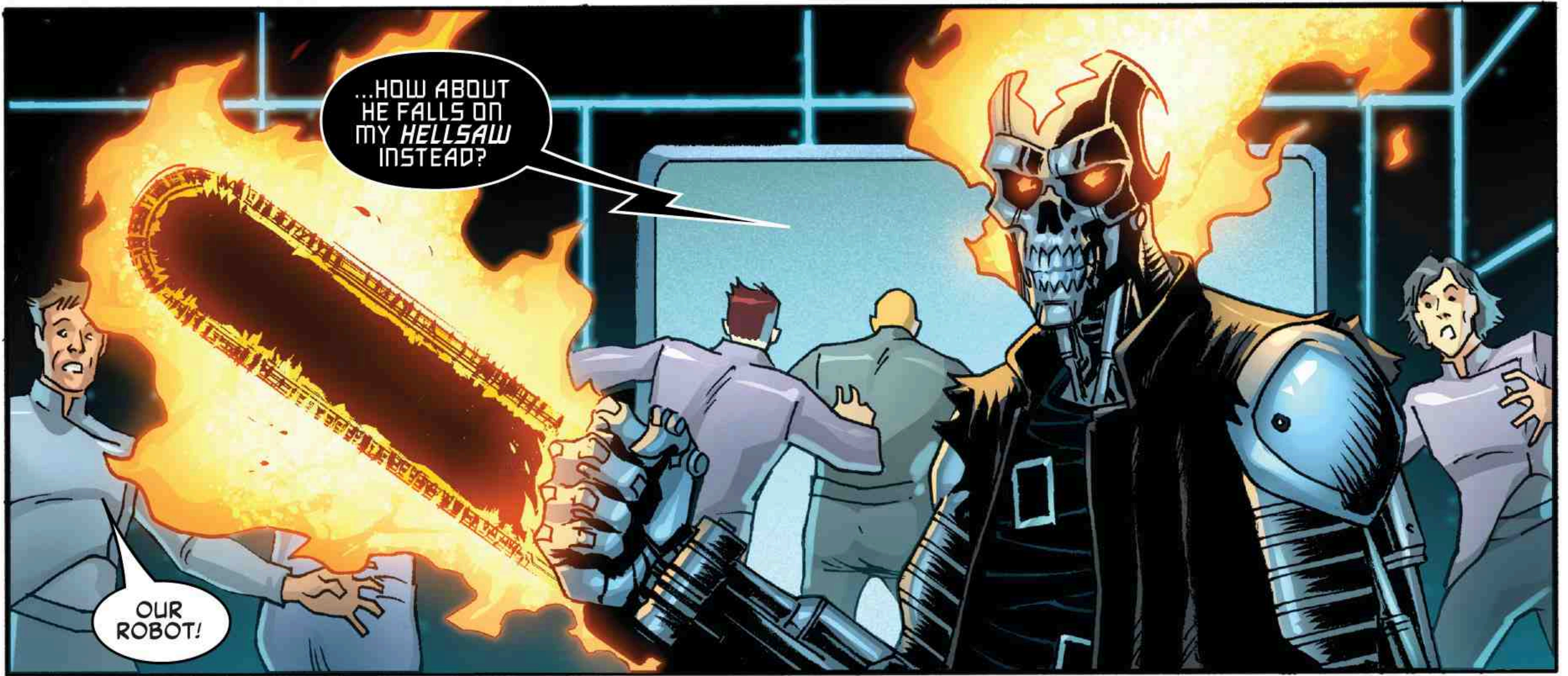
AND NOW, BECAUSE OF
**ONE BAD DAY...ONE MINOR
SETBACK...YOU WANT TO
THROW ME UNDER THE BUS.**
THERE IS A WAY OUT OF
THIS! WE CAN--

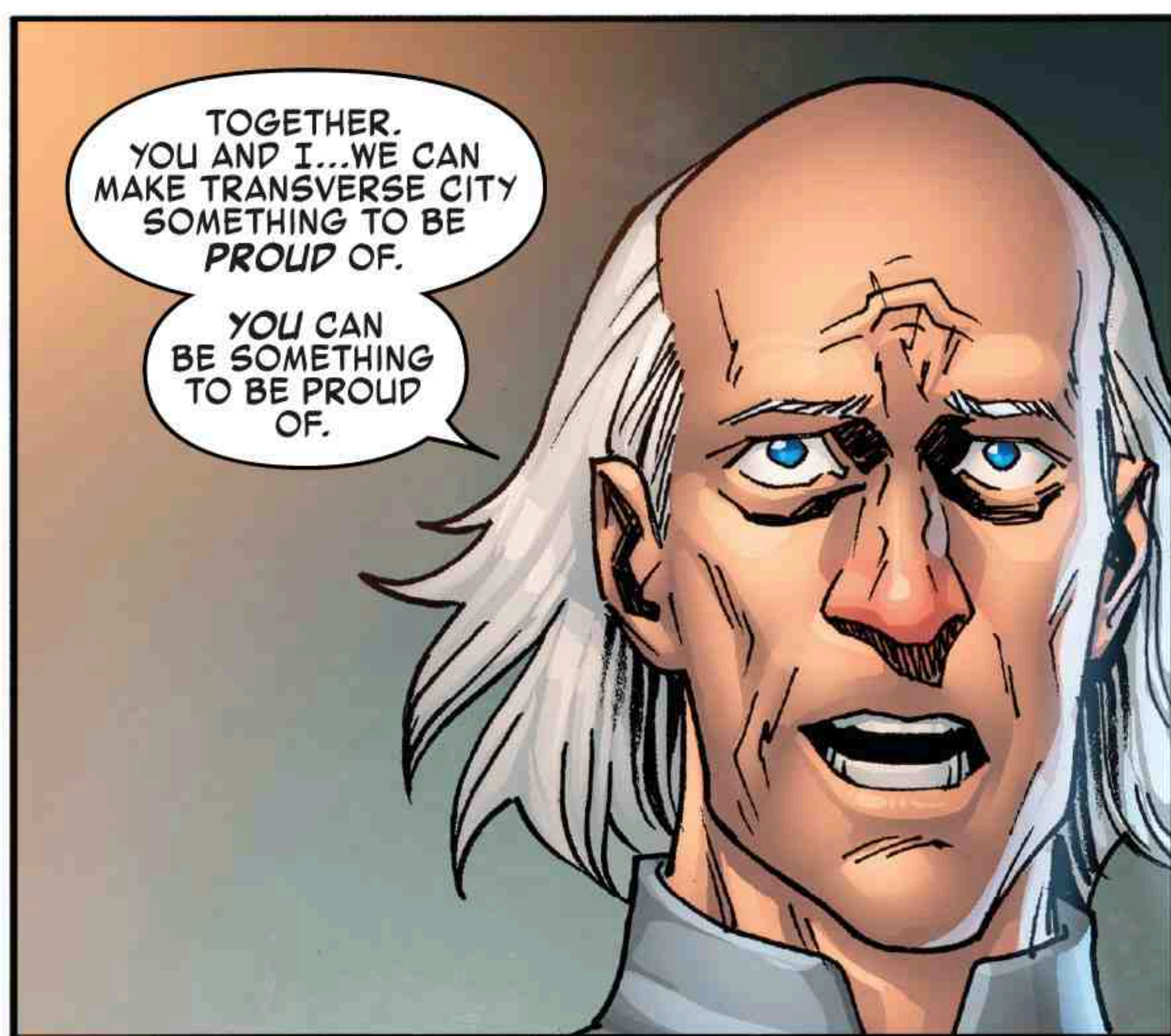
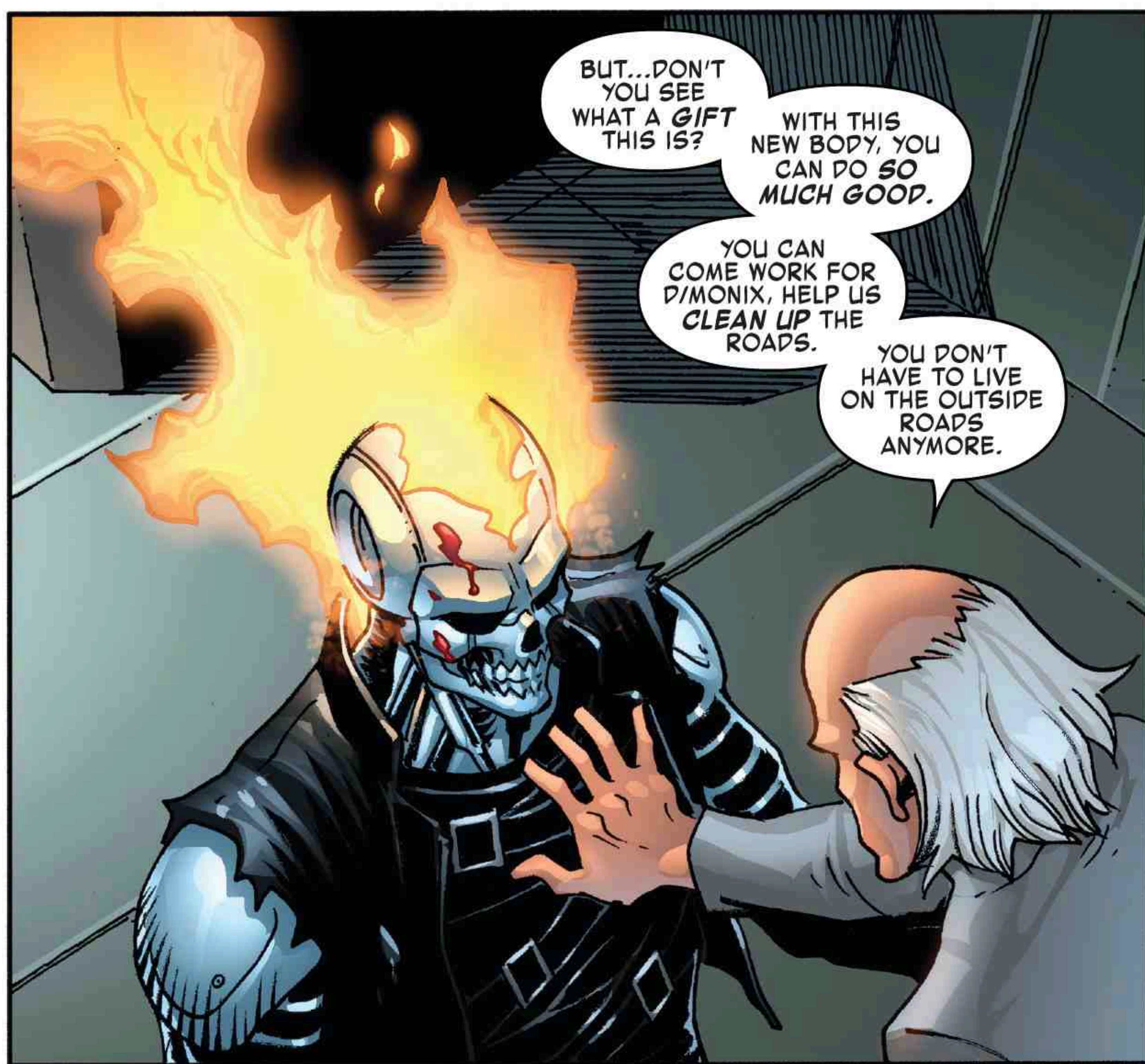
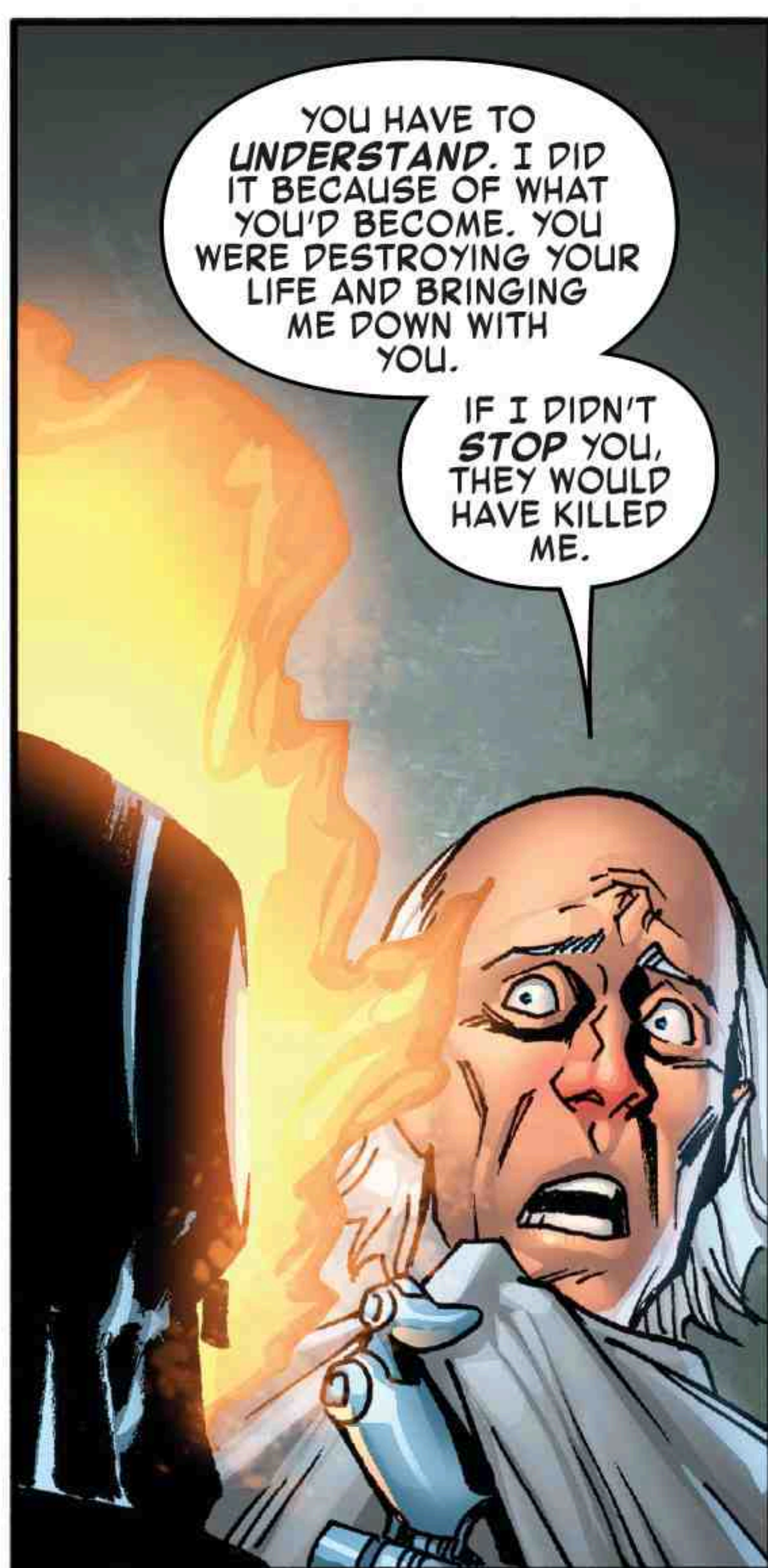
YOU HAD
AN OPPORTUNITY,
HARRISON. YOU
FAILED.



THE INNER
CIRCLE DEMANDS
THAT **SOMEONE** TAKE
RESPONSIBILITY AND...
AS YOU'VE POINTED OUT...
THIS WAS YOUR PLAN, SO
IT IS ONLY RIGHT THAT
YOU FALL ON THE
SWORD.

I'VE GOT
A **BETTER**
IDEA...







no.



BUT KNOW THIS, DAD...

KENSHIRO... NO!

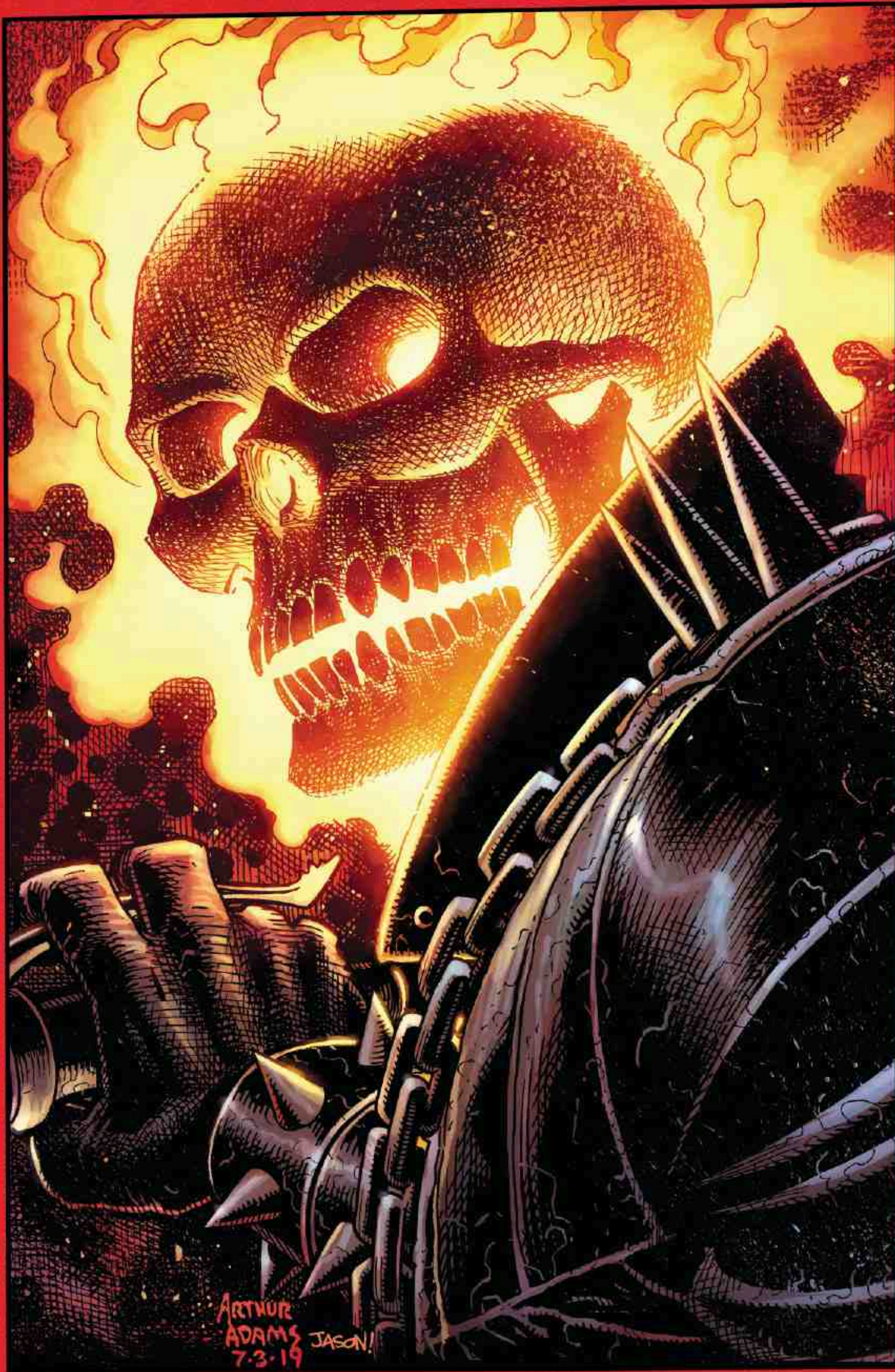


I'M DOING THIS BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU'VE BECOME.

YOU HAD ME KILLED, AND THAT'S SOMETHING I CAN NEVER FORGIVE.

SPLOUTCH





Arthur Adams & Jason Keith
1 VARIANT



Mark Texeira
1 VARIANT



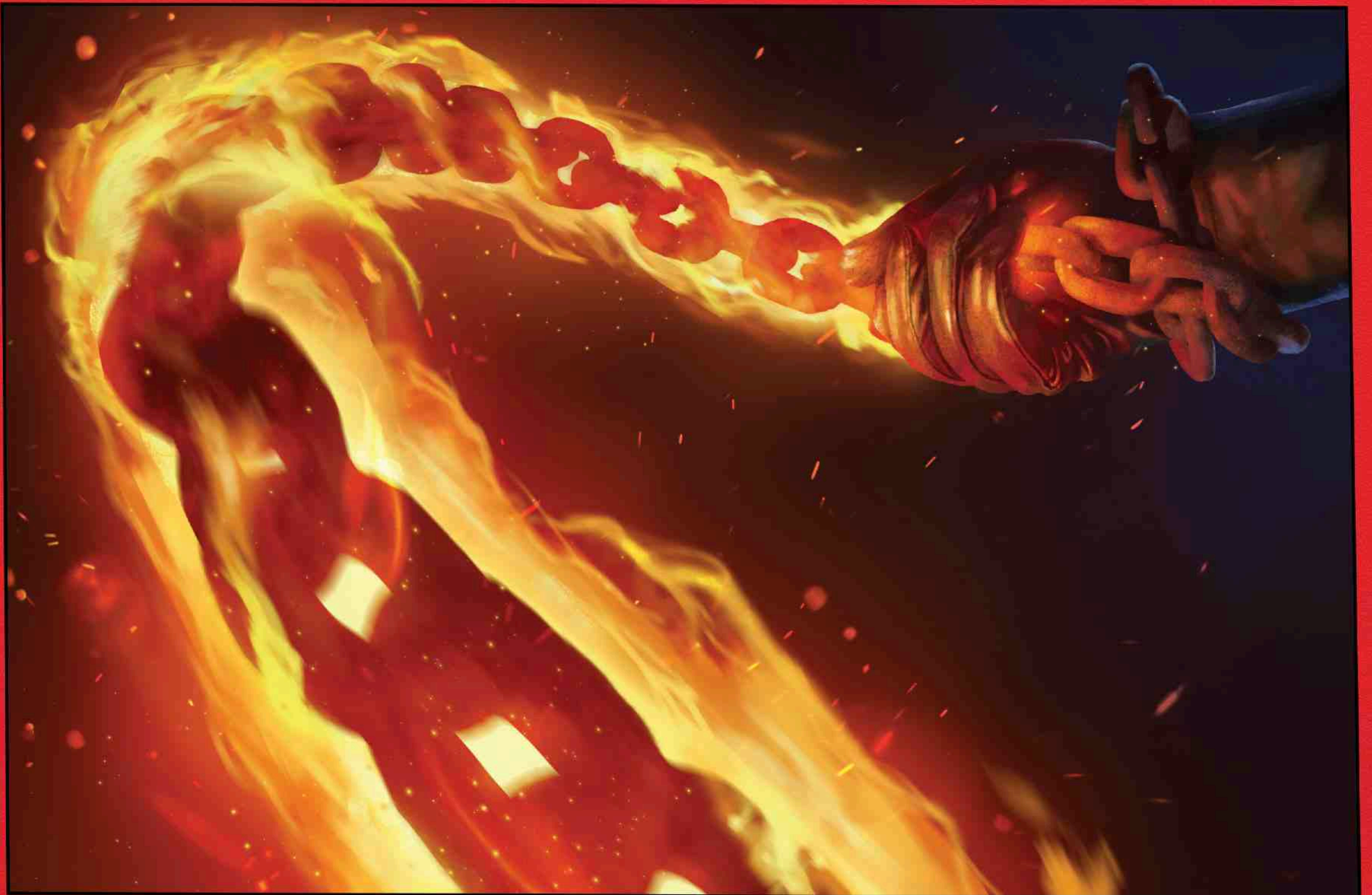
Aaron Kuder & Dean White
1 KING OF HELL VARIANT



Stuart Immonen, Cam Smith & Jason Keith
1 HIDDEN GEM VARIANT



COMING UP IN GHOST RIDER ART BY
Juan Frigeri & Jason Keith



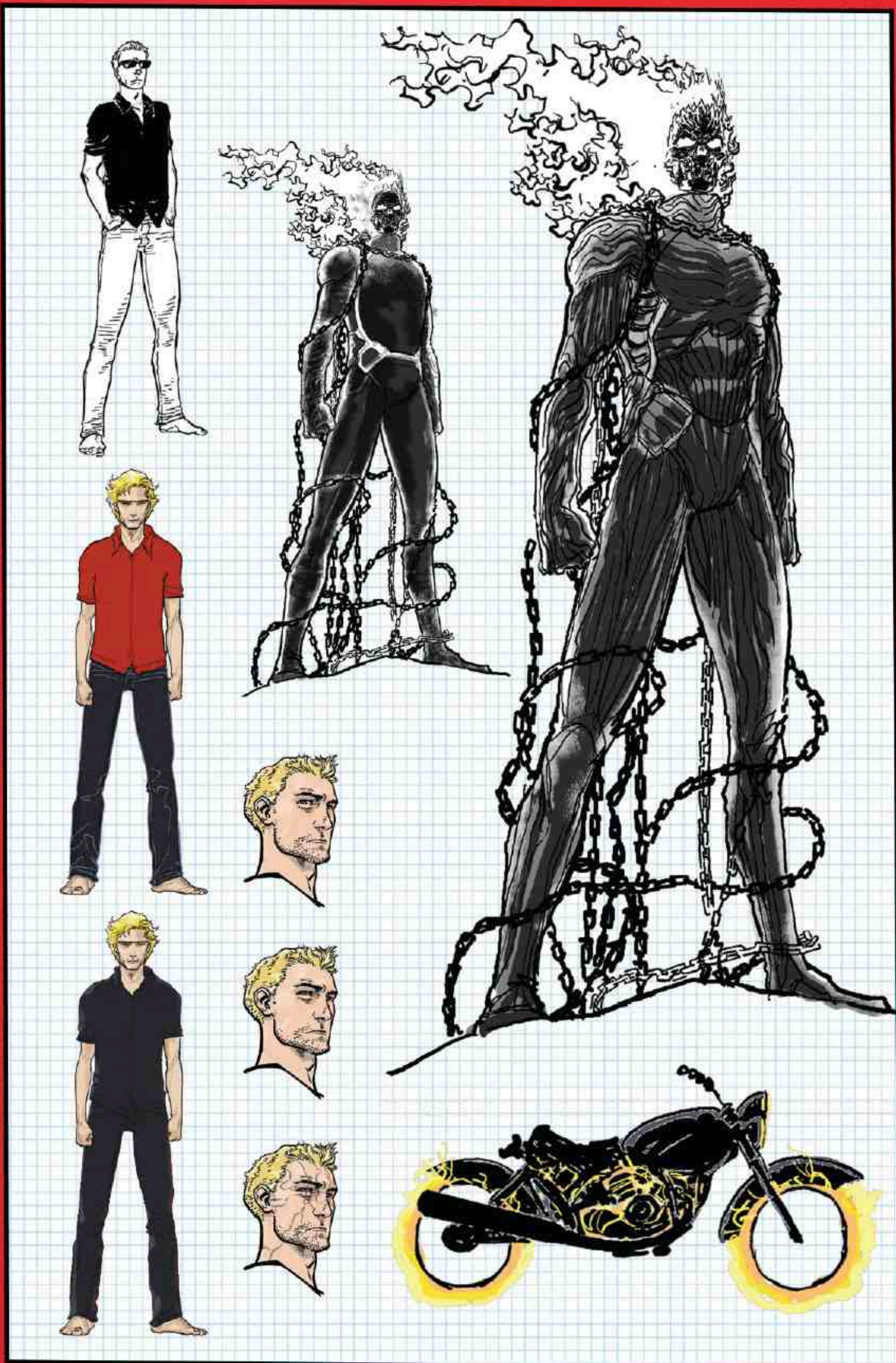
Rahzzah
1 VARIANT



Clayton Crain
2 VARIANT



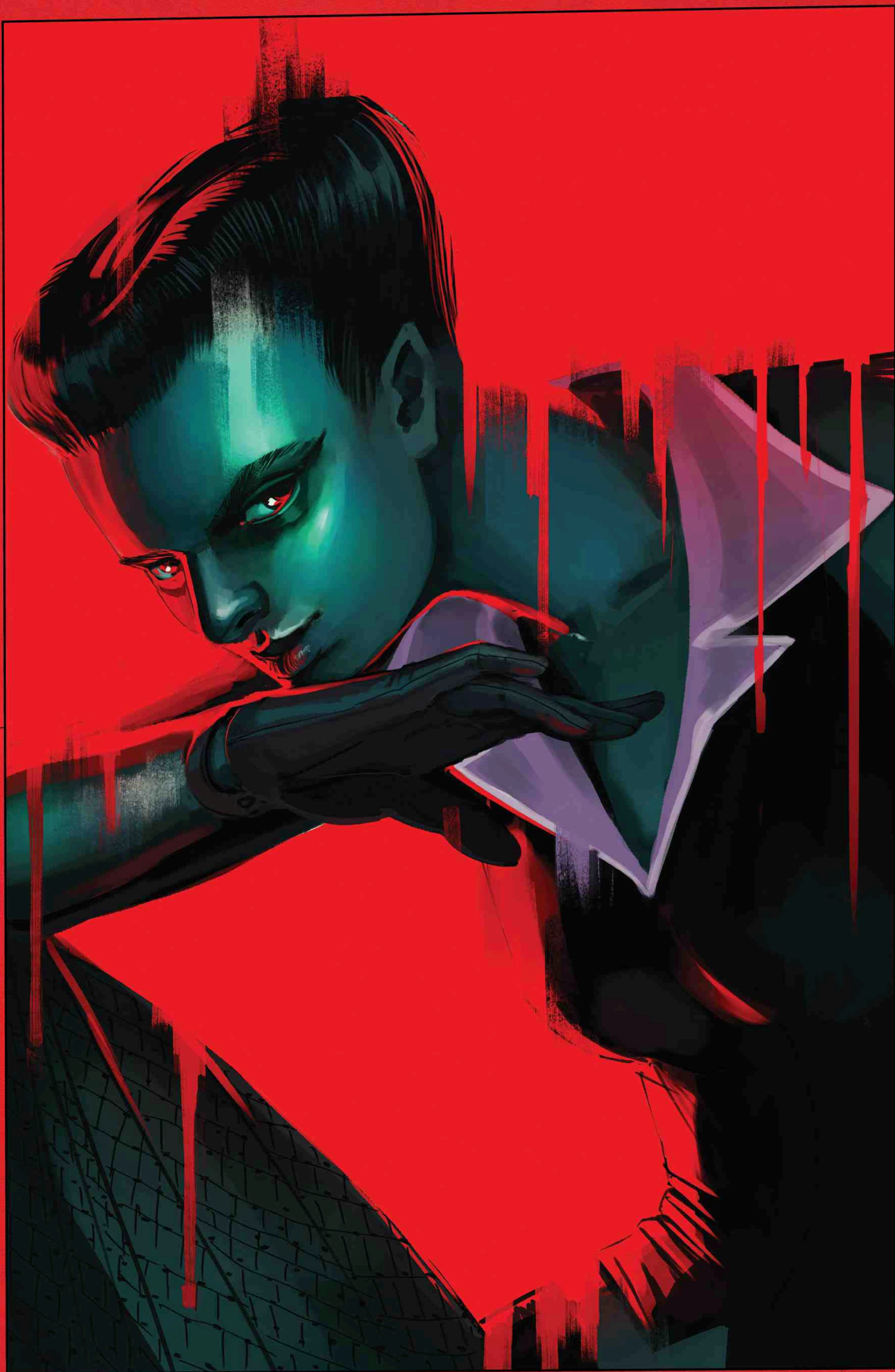
Aaron Kuder
1 DESIGN VARIANT



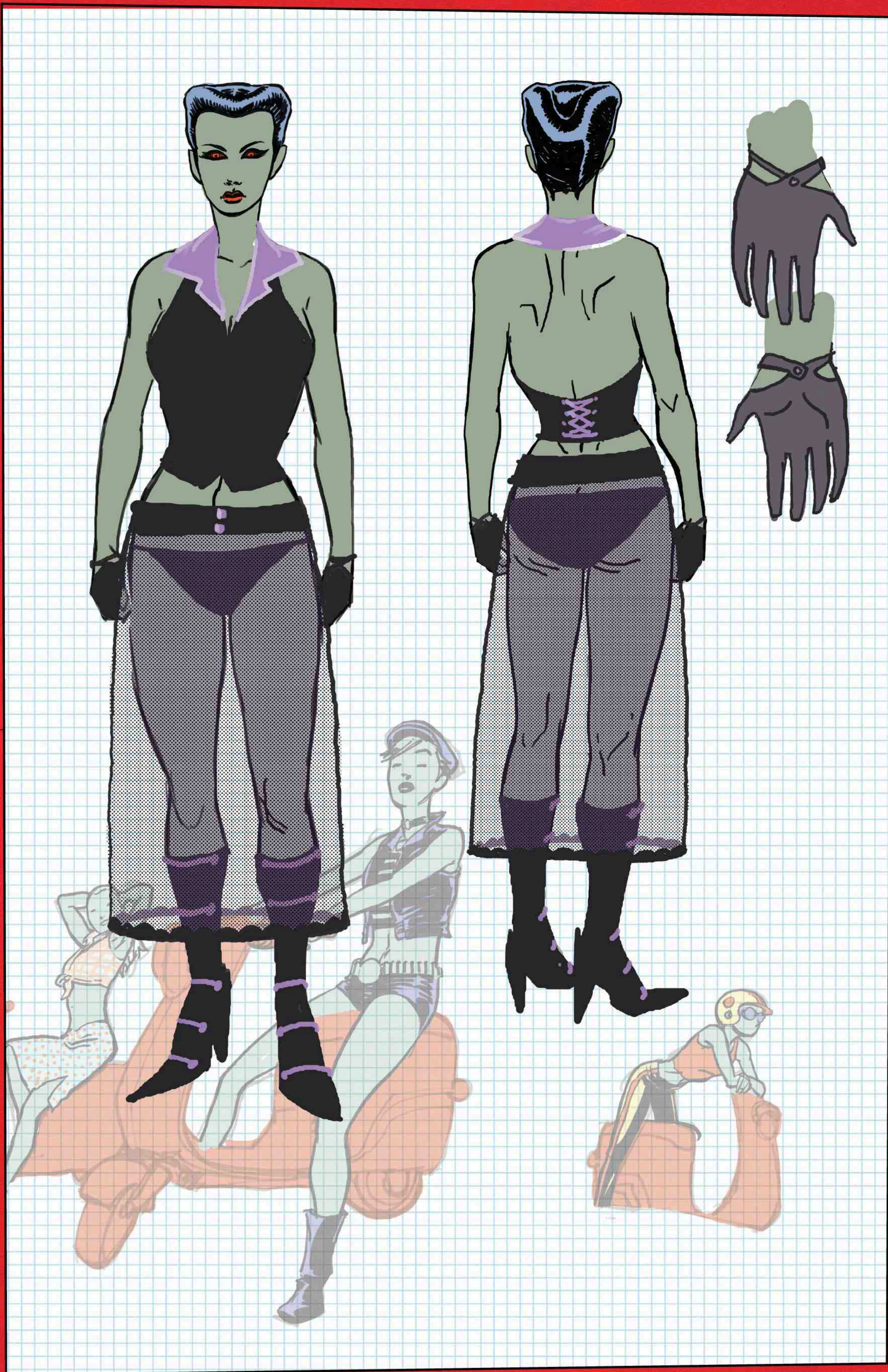
Aaron Kuder
3 DESIGN VARIANT



Aaron Kuder
4 DESIGN VARIANT



Stephanie Hans
SPIRITS OF GHOST RIDER: MOTHER OF DEMONS VARIANT



Aaron Kuder
SPIRITS OF GHOST RIDER: MOTHER OF DEMONS DESIGN VARIANT



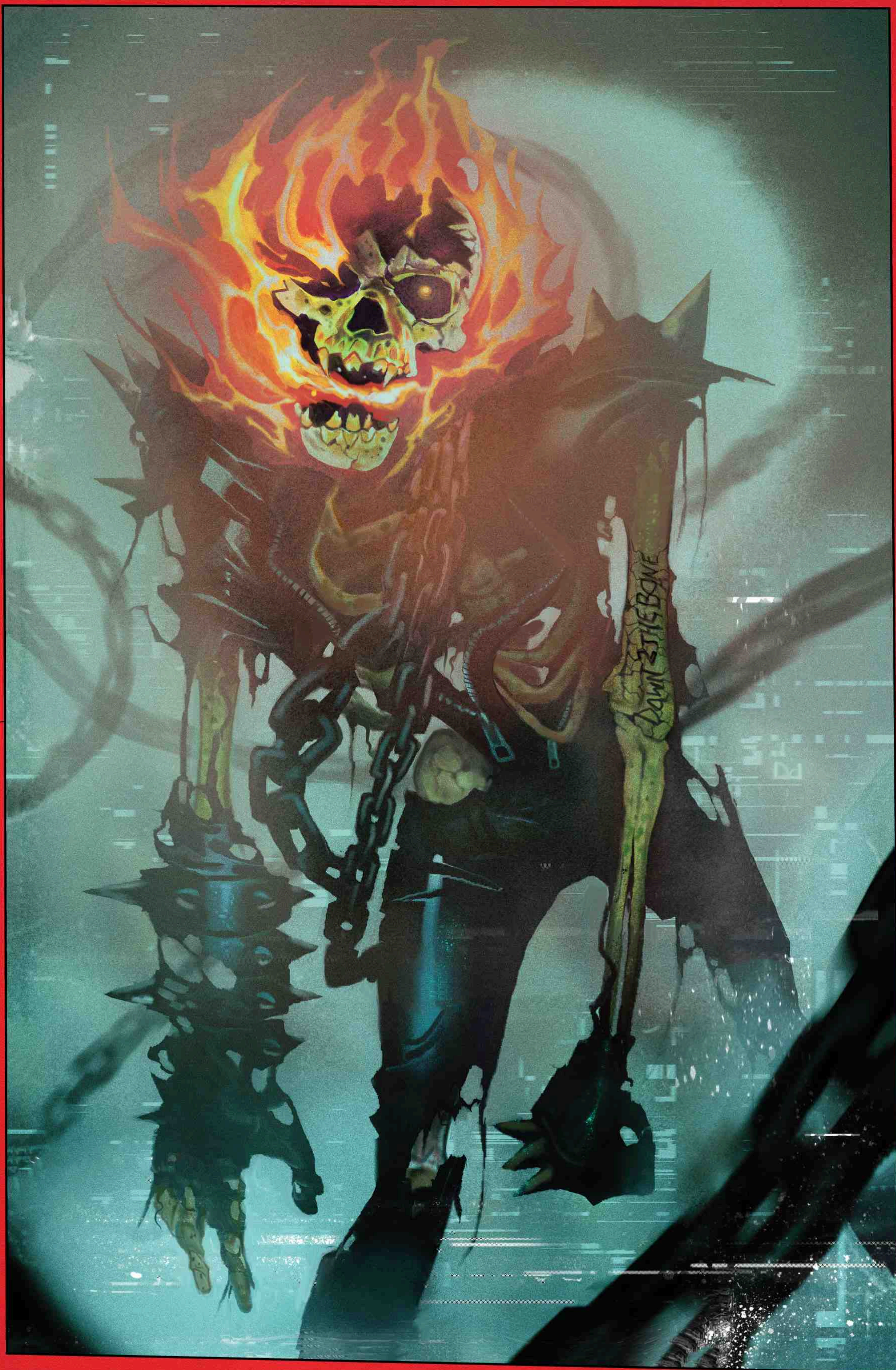
Ron Garney & Jason Keith
GHOST RIDER #5 VARIANT



Aaron Kuder
GHOST RIDER #6 DESIGN VARIANT



JUNGGEUN YOON
GHOST RIDER #6 SPIDER-WOMAN VARIANT



Mike del Mundo
GHOST RIDER #7 MARVEL ZOMBIES VARIANT



Kyle Hotz & Dan Brown
GHOST RIDER 2099 VARIANT



Ron Lim & Israel Silva
GHOST RIDER 2099 VARIANT



Gerald Parel
GHOST RIDER: KING IN BLACK VARIANT



Jen Bartel
GHOST RIDER: KING IN BLACK VARIANT

HELL IS OTHER PLACES

What lies beyond the land of the living? For those of questionable character, there are a variety of extra-dimensional repositories waiting to collect the divine spark within. Although details of necrohierarchy remain largely beyond human comprehension, the largest and most powerful hereafters are often one of the following...



HELL

Hell is a vast region full of many powerful demons who trade on the torture of sinful souls. Though many have claimed to rule Hell, the most famed overlord was Mephisto, until he was dethroned by Johnny Blaze, also known as Ghost Rider.



LIMBO

A sorcerous dimension, Limbo was populated by demonic spellcasters twisted by dark energies. Once ruled by Belasco, it eventually served as the home for Magik of the X-Men during a very difficult adolescence, as well as briefly serving as home for the Jean Grey School for Higher Learning. Its unpredictability is matched only by the savagery of its denizens.



NIFFLEHEIM

Beneath the roots of Yggdrasil lies Niffleheim, a realm of cold, fog and death. Within Niffleheim is the renowned region known as Hel, the domain of Queens of the Dead, Hela and Karnilla. Hel serves as a resting place for the souls of Asgardians who did not find their way to Valhalla, resting place of the honored dead.



EIGHTH CITY

Used as an ancient prison for evil creatures by the Seven Capital Cities of Heaven. Its mighty gates can only be opened with the combined chi of the Immortal Weapons from each hidden city and thus remained locked for many years. The nefarious ruler of the Eighth City, Changming, was eventually deposed.



BELOW-PLACE

The source of an elusive kind of gamma energy that metaphysically connects beings who have been mutated by gamma. The One Below All and his hordes of demons are kept behind the Green Door, which was partially opened in the accident that created the Hulk. To open it fully would unleash all those who hide in the shadow of God.



SOMINUS

Thought to be one of the Splinter Realms, Sominus is ruled by the powerful demon-lord Thog. It is a dark reflection of the mysterious, benevolent realm of Therea, embroiled in eternal war. This war is perpetuated by Thog, whose only purpose in life is conflict.



DARK DIMENSION

The Dark Dimension is a chaotic patchwork landscape made from the scraps of long-ago-conquered dimensions. The laws of physics are fundamentally different in the Dark Dimension than on Earth, and it is populated largely by the brutish Mindless Ones. It is ruled by the dread Dormammu, hated enemy of Doctor Strange and sorcerers throughout history.



HADES

Located on the border of the River Styx and guarded by Cerberus, a savage three-headed dog, Hades--also known as the Underworld--is home to the spirits of the Olympian Gods and their worshipers after death. Its ruler Pluto's many attempts to destroy the universe have led to visits from Hercules, Thor and many others.



BRIMSTONE DIMENSION

Putrid and hellish, the Brimstone Dimension was supposed to be a prison for the Neyaphem, an exiled race of demonic mutants. Azazel, their leader, escaped to father several mutant children whose powers rely on a connection to this dimension, including Nightcrawler of the X-Men. Though there are several mutants who frequently visit briefly, no one chooses to stay for long.

“Pushes the horror side of Marvel into new prominence with powerful storytelling and spectacular visuals fueled by hellfire’s fury.”

— Comic Watch

ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE AS **THE BROTHERS GHOST RIDER RETURN!**

JOHNNY BLAZE IS THE KING OF HELL, its first line of defense against demonic hordes trying to escape and lords of other infernal regions making a play for his throne - including a certain evil queen from his past! Meanwhile, Danny Ketch never wanted to be a Ghost Rider. But with his brother in charge downstairs, Ketch must become Earth's Spirit of Vengeance full-time — no matter how much he'd rather be doing anything else. And with the psychopathic symbiote Carnage targeting a third Ghost Rider, Alejandra Jones, he could be her only hope! But when the inevitable happens and Rider battles Rider, who will Mephisto have his money on, and what will Ketch's new status quo mean when he encounters Wolverine and the Punisher? Meanwhile, Johnny Blaze targets the man who had the power to free him from Hell, but chose not to lift a finger. Ghost Rider is out for revenge on Doctor Strange! But the real grudge match begins when the Spirits of Vengeance and Corruption face off!



COLLECTING *GHOST RIDER (2019) #1-7*, *ABSOLUTE CARNAGE: SYMBIOTE OF VENGEANCE*, *SPIRITS OF VENGEANCE: MOTHER OF DEMONS*, *GHOST RIDER: KING IN BLACK*, *GHOST RIDER 2099*, AND MATERIAL FROM *MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS (2019) #6* AND *INCOMING #1* — BY ED BRISSON, AARON KUDER, JUAN FRIGERI, JASON KEITH, DONO SANCHEZ-ALMARA, ROLAND BOSCHI, ANDRES MOSSA, DAMIAN COUCEIRO & MICHAEL GARLAND.

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